

# This Far

PnB Rock

I been getting cash for a lil minute  
We was just last nigga now we winning  
Never thought I'd make it this far  
All the bad shit I admit it  
I was really tryna get away couldn't leave my past nigga I was tripping  
We was standing all over opps we was on top we was doing killings  
Who would've thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far

(Oh yea) Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Out on the block posted up selling rock with the gang wasn't playing no ball  
Momma had 5 kids she was all by her self so you know shit was hard  
She went and got her a nigga but he used to hit her shit left me scared  
Catch that nigga right now I swear Ima park him just like a car  
(Glттt) (Glттt) that's that stick  
Me and my bro's was the bummiest niggas in school we ain't have no drip  
Tell me how you gone live  
No food up in the fridge  
No heat up in the crib  
You better hit you a lick (Damn)

I pray that the opps don't get one up on me  
So I keep that thirty in the tuck don't run up on me  
I heard he was speaking on the dead drop a dub on him  
Walk down like bron bron and pop up out the cut on him

We had dreams bout getting rich bout like 10 years ago  
Had to put the gang up on my back I'm putting on for the bros  
Now we selling out all these shows  
Fucking on all these hoes  
For the times we was cold  
I went and put my wrist on froze

I been getting cash for a lil minute  
We was just last nigga now we winning  
Never thought I'd make this far  
All the bad shit I admit it  
I was really tryna get away couldn't leave my past nigga I was tripping  
We was standing all over opps we was on top we was doing killings  
Who would've thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far

Who would've thought I make it this far  
I was skipping school I used to leave after lunch post up by the store  
We was drilling on opps we gone walk em down we ion shoot out cars  
Beefing with niggas I grew up with can't lie shit hit me hard  
But my niggas we ready for war  
I ain't have nowhere to go stayed at my aunt crib  
And I can't lie I felt misplaced because she got kids  
She know I'm grown she call my phone I said I got this  
I seen my mom soul leave her body the day I got hit

You can ask all around the city they gone tell you Twizzy got it out the mud  
Ain't no opp doing shit to me they gone go to sleep get it back in blood  
Anything I did for the streets I ain't need a thank you did it outta love  
I ain't never going back going back broke nigga now we up

I been getting cash for a lil minute  
We was just last nigga now we winning  
Never thought I'd make this far  
All the bad shit I admit it  
I was really tryna get away couldn't leave my past nigga I was tripping  
We was standing all over opps we was on top we was doing killings  
Who would've thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far  
Who would thought I'd make it this far