

Used To

Potter Payper

It used to be broke, yeah used to be
Full of no hope, yeah used to be
In and out of jail, yeah used to be
This life only goes one way usually
Broke in pocket not spirit, yeah used to be
Getting ghosted on a visit, what it used to be
I gotta wake up and bill it, what it used to be
What I'd do for you, you wouldn't do for me
They love remind me what it used to be
Just cuh I'm stepping in some new Celine
They'd rather see me in a room with fiends
And they're spooning B, just like my childhood used to be
Long days, cold nights what it used to be
I've been ashamed of my life what it used to be
Corned beef with the rice, what it used to be
What it used to be, that's what made me this super G
Ride or die for the guys what it used to be
One big pack of lies, what it used to be
False pride, I don't like how I used to be
Insecure, I don't like how I used to be
I used to think they're tryna lock me up and lose the key
And make me feel like say I ain't a human being
Just 'cause violence and drugs is what I'm used to seeing
So it might just go left, cuh them yutes ar preeing
Sorry nan I know I stressed you to a next degree
And when I put you in my verses, know it gets to me
Give me loyalty and love and leave the rest to me
Cuh we ain't never going back to what we used to be
More freedom more cheques, what it's due to be
My family only get the best, what it's due to be
I'm on the road to success
For this I'll suffer, I suffered for much less
I'm happy for my mum to know her son's blessed
No more court rooms, bunk beds and sunk heads
Fuck you if you saw my tryna eat and rung feds
I used to not care, I just used to just want bread
But, I still keep it 101 like I used to
By hook or by crook, like I used to
I got these pussyholes shook like I used to
I'm still getting more hate than I used to
At this stage, that's just somethin' that I'm used to
At this stage, that's just somethin' that I'm used to