Grew up on that

Grew up on that side of town
Five percent tint when we ride around
Daddy played the part but I'm my mama's child
Buy her a house, bring them commas out
Got love for the hood, I miss the old days
Love for the block, I miss my old ways
Some of my happiest days, I was starving
Like a home-cooked meal in them apartments

Gotta get what I desire
I miss the way we beat the block
I'm sippin' on this shot, I been thinkin' 'bout a lot
They focus on my back, the success that I got
But you know, it's us against the world
Shout out to my dog, I be feelin' like I owe you
Said it did not mean it, no facade for the Pro Tools
Got it out the mud, take some lessons, I can show you

Aye, grew up on that side of town
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Aye, my people all that I got
Say the best for the last, like the cream of the crop
It's like crabs in a barrel, gotta get up off the block
It's a race to the top, hail Mary like I'm 'Pac
I swear I seen it all, I be feelin' like I'm John
Damn right, we ain't get it out the mud
I'm like, really?
No boys in the trap house with a blicky
Hoodstar always keep it gangster but she pretty, yeah

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