Together, we was everything

I done had a hard life, I come up out a broken home

Oh-oh, don't let me cry (Woah, woah) (We gon' up, ReoN) QRN (Juvy Catcher 'bout a check) Yeah Million dollar check, million dollar nigga Million dollar beef, million dollar hitter (Uh) Million-dollar streets, million-dollar system (How?) But, I ain't have a dollar back when I was little That money changed the ones around, somethin' that I discovered The same ones who not around, I used to call my brothers Dawg, how you run to the internet when you got my number? You ever seen two million cash layin' inside a duffle? One hundred, I promise, I ain't frontin' Two hundred, I promise, I came from nothin' Three hundred, told 'em I'm gon' be somethin' Four hundred, lost it all with no worries How many steps that's to a million-dollar nigga? The number one question that's to lil' homie in the trenches Extension stock, my Smith & Wesson on my side, it get wicked I did some shit, it ain't no regret, I ask the Lord for forgiveness It always happen to the ones who fake the life that they livin' I made it happen on my own 'cause ain't no one wanna give me I lost my cousin to this street shit, other ones to the prison Pistols was clappin' 'bout my homie, it was either leave or get with it Just me and Flash, I wrote a song same day he told me I'm gifted It was either starve inside the streets, he ever since I be spittin' I seen so much of poverty, I do this shit for my children I ain't have a dollar for them sneaks, but always been rich in spirit Million dollar check, million dollar nigga Million dollar beef, million dollar hitter (Uh) Million-dollar streets, million-dollar system (How?) But, I ain't have a dollar back when I was little That money changed the ones around, somethin' that I discovered The same ones who not around, I used to call my brothers Dawg, how you run to the internet when you got my number? You ever seen two million cash layin' inside a duffle? One hundred, I promise, I ain't frontin' Two hundred, I promise, I came from nothin' Three hundred, told 'em I'm gon' be somethin' Four hundred, lost it all with no worries You just gon' leave me cryin' without no tissue? After all we done been through, you know that I need you I guessin' I'm see-through 'cause you don't see the vision or the things tha t I'm goin' through Through it all, I got you Other side, I ride too Even though they want my mind gone What did I do for to make my brother change? When he was my main man Chasin' money, totin' things

Quando said, "Top, send me one million," forever hold him down She ain't ever lift me up when she seen I was broken down She supported me and supported them I ain't mad 'cause I ain't local now

Million dollar check, million dollar nigga
Million dollar beef, million dollar hitter (Uh)
Million-dollar streets, million-dollar system (How?)
But, I ain't have a dollar back when I was little
That money changed the ones around, somethin' that I discovered
The same ones who not around, I used to call my brothers
Dawg, how you run to the internet when you got my number?
You ever seen two million cash layin' inside a duffle?
One hundred, I promise, I ain't frontin'
Two hundred, I promise, I came from nothin'
Three hundred, told 'em I'm gon' be somethin'
Four hundred, lost it all with no worries

You know, man, you know I done seen so many niggas change
Like, man you know, one of my big brothers, you know, that nigga changed
Back when a nigga ain't shit like that, but fuck 'em, you know?
You know, I done lost all love for both of them niggas really
Like, how you got on a interview and talk down on the fam' like that