Trell's on the track (Haha)

Goddamn, BJ with another one I came out a roarin' lion I survived through the toughest of climates They was selling them dreams, I ain't buy it I went straight to the top with my mindset Patek Philippe, my wrist timeless I call that shit perfect timin' I call that shit perfect timin' Every day on that block, we was grindin' See, I ain't really have a thing I was tryna get some guala See, this was way before the fame Bro told me, "Stack every dollar," ayy New Audemar, not a plain And all of my diamonds, they flawless She wanna fuck and just live with a young nigga 'Cause she know I'm on some boss shit When I come through, they like, "Aw, shit" I told my niggas, "I'm gettin' us all rich" Got the packages comin' through federal doors I cop the coke, leave you hard bricks I learned my lesson for lovin' these hoes These bitches be about all dicks Three codefendants when we caught that case I'm the one that kept it solid If I go broke today We gon' mask up with K's I'ma run in the bank and just say, "It's a stick-up I need everything out the safe," hey They know that nobody safe I play where don't nobody play, uh They know that nobody, they know that nobody, they know that nobody safe, he I turned my dream to reality I swear to God, it's a shame, yeah I had a hustle mentality I'm grindin' hard every day, hey I reminisce 'bout the tragedies Got my lil' dawg in the grave Got my lil' dawg, got my lil' dawg, got my lil' dawg in the grave I seen the hurt in my mother face And I seen the hurt in my brother face Had to get off my ass and go out and get it I couldn't do it no other way What you know about paper chasing? On the floor, sleepin' in the basement Out the mud, got it out the pavement Right in front the judge, boy, you made a statement Eleven years old, felt it in my soul that I'ma die in these streets Bullets sprayin' 'round, night, lay me down Gotta pray before I go to sleep Mama told me, "Better look both ways, you lose your life in these streets" Steady reminisce about all the old days, shit ain't right in these streets

I came out a roarin' lion I survived through the toughest of climates They was selling them dreams, I ain't buy it I went straight to the top with my mindset Patek Philippe, my wrist timeless I call that shit perfect timin' I call that shit perfect timin' Every day on that block, we was grindin' See, I ain't really have a thing I was tryna get some guala See, this was way before the fame Bro told me, "Stack every dollar," ayy New Audemar, not a plain And all of my diamonds, they flawless She wanna fuck and just live with a young nigga 'Cause she know I'm on some boss shit When I come through, they like, "Aw, shit"