

Pain To Profit

Real Boston Richey

I had a vision for this life and I made it happen
I turned the pain into profit, that's a good transaction (You don't know who Cartier is?)
I was on my own in the cold, but I found my way
If I told you the whole story, would you believe what I say?
What the fuck? What the fuck?

Uh, uh, they don't be answerin' the phone, so when they call me now,
I wake up, be like
Uh, uh, uh, uh
I just pulled up in that brand-new double-
R, when they seen it, they be like
Yeah, come on, come on
The youngins just slangin' that iron, they catchin' a new kill, mama
wake up, be like
Uh, uh
Bitches, they takin' advantage no matter what, nigga, I can't be nice

S 580 the Benz, I'm comin' through just like I'm D-Nice
Hittin' the block, I'm dolo, clutchin' hard, I'm totin' on three pipes
Jesus-piece-ass nigga, take it back, your ass got cheap ice
If the bitch don't suck the head when I get in the bed, then I can't sleep right
Back and forth on the road, prayin' to God just to get my peace right
FaceTime my lil' nigga before he'd go to bed just so he sleep tight
Lil' niggas out the hood, I used to call 'em, look at 'em, they talkin' to me now
Oh, you smellin' yourself now? Look at you, nigga, what the fuck that be 'bout?
Pretty saditty bitch, I tell a bitch I swear I love the leave out
I got dogs behind this gate, nigga, you see that shit say "keep out"
I got dogs behind the fence, if they had a bond, they'd be out
How you ran it up so fast? I got one, two, three spots

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These days, things changed, whipped up brand-new Mulsanne
Stupid bitch, you thinkin' I'm out here whippin' a Mustang?
Copped the coupe, then bust the brain, get that dope, then go and slanging
Get that money, it ain't no thang, can't let them thotties wear my chain

All them nights I stayed humble, steady prayin' through my pain
Young nigga lost his innocence, he out here slangin' 'caine
And I'ma manifest the shit I want, I'm never sayin' I can't
The dope been movin' slow, but that shit money in the bank

I had a vision for this life and I made it happen (Keep it goin' no matter what)

I turned the pain into profit, that's a good transaction (Whether a hundred deep, two deep, three deep, pop it)

I was on my own in the cold, but I found my way (Yeah, Richey Rich, nigga)

If I told you the whole story, would you believe what I say?