

## Still Here

Red Café

Could have been anywhere else in the world but we still here  
I done lost a couple of my homies in the hood but we still here  
So when they see me they see you like I'm still here  
It could have been anywhere else in the world like here  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
I said na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na  
Could have been anywhere else in the world but we here

Ya told me not to trust em, they ain't nothing like us  
I should have listened to ya, we hustle lately for luck  
What else, is that before the sign the way I come from  
Lord [?] where I come from  
I'ma rep for ya like I'm right next to ya  
Still locked in my phone tryna send a text to ya  
Man we still right here stunting like ya never left  
Yeah, I yeah uhh  
They running round with fake jewels  
Disrespecting god, fugazi they hate Zeus  
The lil Bullet just graduated  
I bought a crib in Dubai, these haters they aggravating

Forever rep my daughters, gone us its on light  
Blow loud, that yet is on the night  
They kill for the jug  
They kill for the money  
They killing over these slides, they for errybody dummie  
I do this here for my niggas  
I do this here for my kids  
These suckas don't wanna work, they just holla can I live  
Kill yoself, do us all a favor  
Put my life on the line the day I got the paper  
RIP Chinx, bullet and my pops  
Big pops stacking, homies killed from the cops  
I done lost more homies than veterans in Iraq  
I ain't proud of it, I'm just stating the facts