

Where I'm From

Rob49

Yeah

Yeah

We ain't never think shit would get here, they thought I fell off but I fell in (Alright)

Deep inside my bag where niggas can't get (They can't get in)

Go back to the hood they say, "Lil' 4, we need you back here" (Alright)

We tired of selling crack and all these crackers tryna crack us (Alright)

They knew I knew just how they felt 'cause we was fucked up in that ville

I done been through hard times but I prevailed

I ain't been the same since 33 and my uncle had got killed

I been off them same pills I told my brother made him sick

I know when my cousin get out he ain't gon' do no crime again

I been tryna find a way, they gave him life when I was little

After Juan died and Dada died, can't lie, that had me sick

I took LC on a jet, make sure fam and them could flex (Alright)

I been havin' talks with myself (Yeah) I was in a stolen rental car

In 2017, when it was just me Zay, Dee, and Buck (Me and Zay)

I been fucked up in my head, I wish DJ can see his pa'

Know that daddy shit go far, me and bro gon' play that part

This ain't no overnight shit

I ain't never think that I'd be rich livin' how my life is (How my life is)

We was in them trenches with a switch 'cause we ain't fight fair (Fight fair)

Shit, La'll ell you every time it's pressure, I be right there, yeah (I be right there)

Talk you shit, go ahead I'm recordin'

I know I'm 'bout to talk my shit, I'm 'bout to pop my shit

I'm on the phone with my nephew, he puttin' me on

I'm the pen', I'm 'bout to home soon (Yeah)

I'm about to pop my shit 'cause I'm like that (Yeah)

I'm poppin' that shit 'cause I'm out that P, I'm out the 'jects

Nigga like real niggas that's gon' come home and get respect (Yeah)

The streets fucked up, they need me out there (Yeah)

I need to come home so I can breathe out there, I need that fresh air (Yeah, haha)

Let me out this the bitch, let me out these people got me-

Tss, tss, yeah

Where we from, it ain't no livin' lavish (Uh-huh)

I be givin' niggas pain, ain't need no pen and pad here (Pen and pad here)

I be tryna show all the youngin's you don't need no drugs to come up (Drugs)

I was in the hood to just seein' junkies, they go to the hood and see us (Hood and see us)

Pops went to the feds, my mama had to step up (Yeah)

Them niggas had they father figures, we use to walk through that park (Walk through that park)

Back when Juan was sellin' CD's, him and Max and PawPaw (Max and PawPaw)

I wonder if he never died if I would've made it this far (Yeah)

If I would've never caught that case, if I would've made it this far (Uh-huh)

If we would've got caught with them guns, if I would've made it this far

If we had never got evicted, if I would've made it this far (Yeah)

If my pops never went to prison, would I have made it this far?

I know they look at me like I'm the chosen one (I'm the chosen one)

Shit, I was fucked up, I ain't stop, you ain't the only one (You ain't the o

nly one)

When I was runnin' behind your dreams, I ain't get paid to come (Ain't get paid)

Funny when you turnt up with that bag, they think you owe 'em somethin' (You owe 'em somethin')

Alright, run that back