

## Counted Steps

Rod Wave

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, that's probably Tago  
Tahj Money  
Pipe that shit up, TnT  
I remember, shit, bitch, I felt so stuck, bro  
You feel me?  
Niggas still get to the shit, you know, life comes with up and downs  
You know what I'm sayin', but  
From where I was at, you know, I hit my... (Even when your back against the)  
Now I see

Even when your back against the wall  
Phone keep ringing, but no one you can call  
Just know it's gon' get rough, it's gon' be tough  
Just when you had enough, you can't give up  
You gotta tell yourself  
Forget about the pain you felt  
Every move is a counted step  
I know you got a little more left

Sometimes I sit and wonder will it change?  
It be hard not to go under tryna maintain  
Then I be feeling like they phone don't work both ways  
'Cause they can call but I can't call no one for a thing  
Remember when they told me we was gon' see better days  
A week later Deija died, and now I'm full of pain  
Remember when they told me that we finally made it through the rain  
A month later, phone ring, and now Bang out in the grave  
Bitch, it's crazy, it be tearing me apart  
I be feeling like it's no one there to talk  
And I be feeling like it's no one I can call  
It be so much on my mind but I cannot get it off  
But that money make me happy, I'm so thankful for my team  
'Cause now we state-to-state, I finally get to live my dream  
So even though you're broke and in your past is full of pain  
You gotta keep moving towards better days

Even when your back against the wall  
Phone keep ringing, but no one you can call  
Just know it's gon' get rough, it's gon' be tough  
Just when you had enough, you can't give up  
You gotta tell yourself  
Forget about the pain you felt  
Every move easy, count each step  
I know you gotta live one out  
Even when your back against the wall  
Phone keep ringing, but no one you can call  
Just know it's gon' get rough, it's gon' be tough  
Just when you had enough, you can't give up  
You gotta tell yourself  
Forget about the pain you felt  
Every move is a counted step  
I know you got a little more left