

# Nothing To Something

Rod Wave

Had to run it up  
They ain't wanna hear my music  
Nah, they was laughin' in my face  
Ayy

Had to run it up, got it out the mud  
Everything it is, once never was  
It was never them, it was just us  
It was never them, it was just us  
Got it out the mud, had to run it up  
Everything it is, once never was  
It was never them, it was just us  
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We turned nothing into something  
We turned nothing into something  
We turned nothing into something  
We turned nothing into something, yeah

Young nigga from the trenches (I remember)  
Nigga never gave me shit (At all)  
Nigga never paid me shit (At all)  
I ain't with your label, bitch  
Fuck your word, I need paper, bitch  
'Member when I was on patient shit (Woah)  
Said, if you want it, take this shit (Woah)  
See my dream and started chasin' it  
'Member they ain't wanna hear my music  
Nah, they was laughin' in my face and shit  
Now it's, "Where can I find your music and when you droppin' the mixtape and  
shit?" (Brr)  
Blew pass my homies, now they actin' phony, all of them on that hatin' shit  
'Member we was at the bottom, we ain't have no problem, we was doin' great a  
nd shit  
'Member when I couldn't get no shows (Ayy), 'member when I couldn't get no h  
oes (Naw)  
Now a young nigga finna blow (Woah), got the game in a figure-four (Woah)  
Same nigga from the corner store  
I'm the same nigga from the corner store, ayy, ayy

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