

What We Did

Roy Woods

Mom can't pay the bills, that's why he pay for it
Auntie smoke that shit, that's why he slang for it
She just needs a man, what she plans for
My demons in the candy, done paid in full
They see your hands, powers on my braids oh
We kill ourselves, while they make us pay for it
They divide and separate, make us slave for it
Create game to the youth, that's what I'm here for
So hard but he still made it out the B
So hard but he still made it out of Georgia
So hard but he still made it out of Chi town
So hard but we still made it out of my town
Oh, oh

And you know I'm always for that street shit
Thanks for tellin' me I'll never be shit
They don't care 'cause they don't know 'bout street shit
And when I die make you sure tell em' I ain't quit
When I die, let them know what we did (Ooh, ooh)
When I die, when I die
When I die, [?], you tell
[?] you tell
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Nah there's no way there, there

But you always gotta have it always
Don't matter who say, don't matter who say
I left my city, feel like I just play away
Said I won't be back for a while, should've seen her face
What can I say, I can't even leave LA
Oh why, they lookin' the paper downfall (Oh yeah)
We pay for our death and our downfall
All of them secrets they don't want you know
Oh woah, oh woah, oh woah, oh woah, oh woah

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