

Count Me Out

Slim Thug

So many times they tried to bring me down
So many times they tried to count me out
I still made it through the rain
And if I lose the light that shine on me now
I wonder if they all gon' still come around
Promise to always stay the same

I reminisce about them days in the field
Say they problems, but don't ask me how I feel
But they want me to keep it real
How I'm supposed to keep it real
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How I'm supposed to keep it real

Still standing, ain't a stain on me
20 years later still shittin' on niggas hating on me
Used to be my homie, now you're so phony
Kept it real, still 'till this day since you've known me
Talkin' down to hoes, used to call yourself my bro
I done seen so many friends turn foe, I don't know
Rather ride solo, tired of watching my back
Your own family will turn on you
Trying to get at them racks
Hate to see a hustler shine
Want to see a hustler down
20 years still here, yeah
What now nigga?
Used to say I wouldn't be shit
So don't ask me for shit, now that I'm the shit
Bitch

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(Yeah, infamous boss)
Keep it real nowadays makin' me soft
Nigga I done gave and gave
And none of that shit done paid me
Nigga lately I been on some do me shit
Big Bad Boss, who the fuck done gave me shit?
Nigga, I bet half of these niggas I text
Soon as I don't give a nigga something now they mad at me
Nigga my kids top priority
I'm in the field like I outta be
Doin' me, what the fuck wrong with you?
I got the same time as you

It's time to grind, I tie my shoe
My money low, I ain't asking like a hoe
Like they want me to
They can't wait to say a nigga done fell off
I can't wait for the day to say this shit done paid off
Boss!

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Keep it real how I'm supposed to do that?
Turn around knife off in your back
But you already knew that
They ain't your partners they'll snake you for that dollar dog
All this pain, It runs deep, I'm popping Tylenols
But I'm still following my paths
Get out here chasing bags
I spent enough time on that couch, watching time pass
Was doin' bad, didn't see none of they ass when I was down
I'm on my grind so many times, they tried to count me out
But they can't count me out
So many years they put me last behind these niggas
Reach my peak and took off fast on these niggas
So you know I turnt up fast on these niggas
They tellin' folks I done got a big head
But how I'm supposed to act when I want big bread?

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