

Yesterday

Slim Thug

(Got Damn Samm)

Came a long way from my yesterdays
Said fuck bein' broke and went got paid
Went from livin' minimum wage to havin' it made
Big Slim livin' way better than lil' Stayve
Had to learn how to save, got my hustle up
Skinny nigga, had to grind, get my muscles up
I turned a dollar to a mil'
And I did it myself, I ain't even need a deal
Still rappin', lookin' like I'm goin' platinum
I live this shit for real, still never did cappin'
Trunk slappin' as I slide in my ride
Thinkin' way back to them days on that Northside

Was on that Homestead tryna stack some bread
Or chasin' bank on Gulf Bank, tryna find some head
Used to be in Studewood playin' bones with Lou
Ask them boys in Greenspoint, they saw me comin' through
Had box from 1960s to Tomball
Ask them boys in Fifth Ward, they saw how we crawl
Still got a few from the 44 to the Woodlands
Crosby back down to Humble, I'm good, man
All the way down 290, they be tryna find me
Catch me on that 4540, laws behind me
I'm glad I changed my ways from my yesterdays
But I'm still that nigga that my yesterdays made