

# When I Was Broke

Spouse

I slide a hundred 'cross the bar, order PBRs  
The bartender slides it back  
Says, "I'm a fan, Spizz, your drinks are on me"  
I said, "You're the man!"  
He said, "You're the man!"  
Dapped him up  
Funny how it happens, huh?  
Now that being broke's history  
Everybody giving free shit to me  
Like last week, I'm at Olive Garden  
Wine bottles on tablecloths  
Balling out like tea baggin'  
I'm paid, I copped Alfredo sauce  
The manager comes up  
Says, "Spouse, we love all your stuff, it's on the house"  
I said, "No doubt, that's dope"  
But where was this shit when I was broke?  
Could've used a free meal back in 2006  
When I only came here January every year  
With my Christmas gift certificates  
Now that the money's stacked up  
Everybody wanna hook it up  
'Cause ever since I started making money off music  
It's like I don't even have to use it  
Everybody give me free shit  
They covered my whole dinner at the oyster barb  
But back in the day in '08  
I was scrapping by an eighth coinstar  
It's a paradox, like two wharfs  
'Cause now I got my own cheese  
But the price tags all disappeared  
Like evidence against police  
Man, I used to have to shop at GoodWill (Bro)  
But now that my music make a profit (Dope)  
Everybody give me free shirts, free hoodies when I see 'em  
Now I need another closet  
I appreciate it, everybody when they see me  
They give me free weed to smoke

But where was this shit when I was broke?  
I could've used it back in the day  
Before I signed a record deal, before I got paid  
Back when I was struggling with overdraft fees  
That's when I needed shit for free  
Back when I was broke

I'm so stoked that I got paid off my talent  
So I walk up to the bar again, this time for some McCallan  
But this dude steps up in my face  
He's like, "Oh my God, Spouse? No way!"  
Bro, Spouse, put your money away, I'm buying you a drink"  
"Dude, I can afford to buy my own drink now, like I have money now"  
Got me all red in the mood ring  
But then he buys it anyway, now I got two drinks  
Dude, how am I even supposed to do things?  
Had to put my phone down, unlock it with my nose now  
Shit's pretty good out in Spouse Town

The difference from my old life's profound  
Like I used to buy trees from Mike V  
And there was one whole month that he didn't like me  
'Cause I owed him \$30 for an eighth for like three weeks  
If I was that broke give me free weed  
I used to struggle, now I got it really easy  
I can afford it, you should give it to the needy  
You know who needs free shit?  
Man, the old me who couldn't cop an ounce  
Hopping out the Oldsmobile  
To work a nine hour shift at the Lobster Pound  
Like why don't we give free shit  
To the people in their hard days?  
It don't make sense  
Like you got wrinkly dollars at the arcade  
I could've used a beer in 2009  
When I was on unemployment  
Before I was the shit  
Before I had to pay for rolled up like the one by toilet  
If it was 2006  
And you came and robbed me at gunpoint  
You'd probably get two dollars, seven cents  
And enough weed for rolling up one joint  
But now my life is dope  
Everybody give me free shit, I'm stoked  
But all I wanna know...

Is where was this shit when I was broke?  
I could've used it back in the day  
Before I signed a record deal, before I got paid  
Back when I was struggling with overdraft fees  
That's when I needed shit for free  
Back when I was broke  
When I was living at my mama's house  
Or sleeping on Melanie's couch  
That's when I needed some handouts  
Back when I was broke

Where were you back when I needed you?  
Where were you back when I needed you?  
(Broke, broke, broke)  
Where were you back when I needed you?  
(Where was this shit when I was broke?)  
Back in the day  
Where were you back when I needed you?  
Could've used it back in the day  
Before I signed a record deal, before I got paid  
Then, I was struggling with overdraft fees  
(Where was this shit when I was broke?)