

## Win

Tee Grizzley

Look me in my eyes, nigga, I'ma win  
I'ma get this money, nigga, I'ma live  
First nigga in my family with some legal bread  
Had to risk it all just to win big  
I could stack them hunnids to the roof  
I ain't stopping 'til they stack to the moon  
Nigga, without me, my family wouldn't have food  
Anybody go against me gotta lose (Helluva made this beat, baby)

90's baby but I get to that money like '86 again  
Lost pops and fell off, we back rich again  
Gotta thank God for that prison bid  
Music got us looking like the family's selling bricks again  
Been on tour, been on TV, own businesses  
Still I pull up with that stick and flip the whip you in (Brr)  
You don't wanna hear bout indictments in the case I caught  
Then, bitch, quit listening (Turn off)  
Free Mar Mar, he innocent  
I was in the county indigent, now my pendant lit  
Bitches love me, they go crazy 'bout that real nigga shit  
Used to be a young follower, I was ignorant  
If you don't want me to fuck her, go everywhere with that bitch, nigga  
I'll drop a bird on your head  
That chopper'll blow a third of the nerves out your head  
Talking cash, shit, and we murdering that man  
When they put them teddy bears on the curb for your ass, you lost

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700K in here and my bag in this room  
But it's only for your eyes, why your man's in this room?  
I don't know if he a snitch, now it's blood on your hands  
If you think I'm 'bout to let him leave alive, you a fool  
Got a record deal, my label don't like you when I hang out (For real)  
And let me know that they ain't know me 'fore I came out  
Kevin Liles, I know it's a risk to have these chains out  
But I'm that same nigga that'll knock a nigga brains out  
Ex bitch ran off with the Rollie, hope she make it stretch  
I could've kicked her lil' dirty ungrateful ass  
But I'm more mad at myself for tryna date her, ayy  
Plus I make 30 for a show, so I'ma make it back  
Used to order Wendy's fries, bring a shake with that  
Now its Benihana rice, put some steak on that  
The Mustang used to always run out of gas  
Now I'm in that Wraith, touch the paint and it's a body bag, nigga

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I wanna see niggas win but everybody, you can't eat around  
Some niggas, I wouldn't even go to sleep around  
They had the bag, but ain't help me when they see me down  
Same niggas DM'ing me tryna be around  
Bitch, they see that Wraith and they think Meek around  
Can't be around on choppers the [?] three around  
Come get your friendly ass bitch before I beat her down  
After I fuck, never again will she be around  
It's crazy when your own people wanna bring you down  
These niggas don't even know what they wanna beef about  
He shot at me, and that's somethin' I can't sleep about  
Drop his mama, leave the town, bitch, we even now (Brr)  
How you gon' motivate the youth, rapping that gangster shit?  
This what they like, so I'ma make the shit  
But even still, this my life, I gotta claim this shit  
So even if they didn't like it, I ain't changing shit, nigga

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I'ma get this money, nigga, I'ma live  
First nigga in my family with some legal bread  
So I can buy whatever ice, buy whatever crib  
I could stack them hunnids to the roof  
I ain't stopping 'til they stack to the moon, nigga  
Without me, my family wouldn't have food  
Anybody go against me gotta lose, nigga