

I Already Won

Troy Ave

How the fuck I'ma lose when I already won?
I can't get up from the table, I'm not done
My mils ain't finished, in fact, I'm on another one
It's about to be five, I never felt so alive
I dead made myself rich, wasn't much help with the ride
On the road to success
Few niggas saying it ain't right that they got left
It's the story of bums
A tall tale of jealousy and why they short with the ones
Too many bitches leave the loaf, runnin' off with the crumbs
Baby, come back
You left your keys and please, huh, take this trash out back
But don't forget to recycle
Don't forget you ain't rare, it's a hundred girls just like you
It's a sad cycle, on and on like Erykah Badu
These bars more potent than the drugs that killed Michael
R.I.P., heehee, I'm wearin' a lot of Fiji
My heart cold, I could wet your chest too if you feelin' reachy
I bear arms like them, I'm not the one, try them
Last nigga that tried me, I went stupid, he died dumb
Like special ed, I got it made, customize and I weigh
Customers get me paid, I lay chickens that don't lay eggs
Bricks, bitches, and Benzes like my first tape
You niggas can't fuck with me like good girls on a first date
Ain't no sleeping over, but I'm slept on like pillowcase
I get up at 10 A.M., pray and I watch First Take