# Before Anything

**Turk**

Wow
Before Anythang
Hot boy Turk
Before Anythang
Wait, hol' up
Wait, hol' up
Yeah
I'm Mr. YNT

If you only knew my struggle, you would respect my hustle (you would respect my hustle)
I got it out the mug, ain't nobody gave me nothin' (ain't nobody gave me not hin')
A lot of sweat and blood, nigga, came with the muscle (came with the muscle)
I made it through the flood, now you bitch niggas in trouble (now you bitch niggas in trouble)

Wait
Left a nigga drowning, but I made it out the flood (I made it out the flood)
Ain't nobody gave me nothin', had to get it out the mug (get it out the mug)
Back when I was druggin', man I did so many drugs (I did)
Lotta nigga turn they back on me, even my own blood (that's fucked up)
That's why I don't got no love for you niggas, I got slugs (bang, bang, bang, bang)
And I heard they fear what, so I'm sweepin' for the bugs (sweepin' for the b ugs)
So much money had the hot, and the flow under the rug (I did)
And the jury undecided, only God can be my judge (hol' up, nigga)
Now you bitch niggas in trouble (a-ha), I'm the quaterback in the huddle (a-ha)
Wanna go to war, let's tuggle nigga (let's tuggle nigga, let's tuggle nigga)
I know all about the struggle (a-ha), nigga (hol' up, a-
ha), that's why every day I hustle, nigga

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No more public housing, I got acres and square footing (acres and square foo ting)
No more snortin' powder, I'm just on PC's and [?] (PC's and [?])
I got Gucci, I got Louis, wrap the YNT my hoodie (YNT)
I been down so fuckin' long, now I'm on my feet like footies (amour)
I got nigga from my home (a-
ha), I don't fuck with, and I shouldn't (don't fuck with)
Thought you was ridin' with the mob, but you showed me that you couldn't (pu ssy)
Gave back that time, know you niggas thought I wouldn't (I gave that time ba ck)
Back to chill on my side, got them other ho lookin' (she bad)
Hopper I'm on fire, ice flow, bitch I'm drippin' (ice)
And we beef, and I'ma slide (skrrt), keep that farty ice slippin' (pa pa pa pow)

Pull up where you stay, come to your door like a shipment (nigga)
I got three conviction, but still ride with dat equipment (wait)

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