

Blame Us

Uncle Murda

How could you? Yeah
Yeah
Ayy, how could you blame us?

I came up off the corner
Lost a couple niggas on the way up (On the way up)
Still slide if it's an issue, straight up
Stayed down in the trenches 'til I came up (Woah)
They was ridin' on the benches, couldn't play us (Woah)
Niggas with life sentences raised us (Woah)
How could you blame us? (Woo)
This how we came up, yeah (Woo)

Gave the game to my brother, now he runnin' his own shit
I remember we was broke and had nothin', didn't own shit
Now it's bussdown wrists, all glittery stone shit (Woah)
I'm with niggas I used to share clothes with
Had a vision and I executed (Yeah)
Seen niggas get executed
Coulda stopped the shooting, but I let him do it
Every story got something in common, that's a beginning
Where I come from, it's usually the same ending (Word)
Dead before twenty-five or twenty-five to life (Damn)
It's either catch a body or die tonight (No lackin')
It's us evolve or get evicted
It's goin' down exactly how the practice predicted (They set us up)
Now it's foreign cars and exotic women
Celebration, I survived all them shootouts I been in (Happy to be here)
We done turned lemons to lemonade
Paid in Full minus Rico, we out here gettin' paid (Woo)

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We was knockin' on neighbors' doors, askin' to hold shit
Now we kick in the doors, givin' niggas the whole clip (Bang)
Started out with eightballs, now we gettin' the whole brick
My bitch got knocked, told police she ain't know shit
Shorty ain't fold on me (Nope), could have told on me
Called me like, "Daddy, I'm good", then hung up the phone on me
Commissaryin' lawyer money to help her out (Woo)
Ain't had no property back then, couldn't bail her out
The bail bonds in there work in people with signatures (Damn)
I couldn't find nobody to do that shit for you (I couldn't)
Got it bad for you, baby, you did a bid for me
Got a copy of your paperwork, you ain't mention me (Gangsta)

I came up off the corner (Word)
Lost a couple niggas on the way up (On the way up)
Still slide if it's an issue, straight up (Brrt)
Stayed down in the trenches 'til I came up (Woo)

They was ridin' on the benches, couldn't play us (Woo, woo)
Niggas with life sentences raised us (Yeah)
How could you blame us? {Que Banz}
This how we came up, yeah {Woo, woo}

I was a lil' nigga buggin' in school, straight out of sophomore (Word)
Dropped out, so hard, but pushed soft more (Yeah)
My vision on the money, I'm just tryna see how more feel (Word)
Interfere or interrupt, I'm lettin' the fool peel (Brrt)
Old heads know we let it clap if that's our last resort (Fuck outta here)
Youngins got the crown and they ain't even have to pass the torch
Plastics for the store and the ratchets for the war
I'd rather have a Patek, automatics, that's a score
We on offense but we see the haters comin' toward the D-line (Yeah)
Ayy, the block niggas still move and do the rewind
Sin again, still movin' and gettin' hit with tin (Brr)
Off-White is what I'm drippin' in, I'm in a different bins

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