

## Went Thru It

Young Thug

When I was just hustlin' broke, didn't nobody see me through it  
Word to my mother, niggas knew it, but I still went through it  
Snooze, then you lose, guess I snoozed 'cause I still went through it  
Cried 'bout the Bentley coupe, ooh, man, I still went through it  
Now I run my millions up, niggas wonder how he do it  
When I run my mills, man, nobody see me do it  
Last album deal up, labels tryna see me through it  
Shawty put them M's up, niggas thought he really blew it

Now I keep a S on my chest, baby  
I saved the world in a dress, baby  
Paranoid, them demons want my flesh badly  
Fell in love with sippin' the 'Tech, baby  
I just wanna hustle the best, baby  
Keep the money close, I don't trust, baby  
Run up on you, told you I'ma bust, baby  
Tryna keep me goin' when I nut, baby

Say you don't love me, better look me in my eyes  
Tried to play me, your face looked surprised  
I told you day one I was gonna find out  
Heard 'bout you sneakin', bringin' niggas in your house  
I feed the block, I make 'em hustle, get your crumbs up  
We know you freaked that little bitch, you can't tongue us  
She broke my heart and basically told me get my lungs up  
Ever since then I don't love again  
She tried to tell me I wasn't him  
My self-confidence 'bove the rim  
Got a few brothers in the pen  
None of the green dots in  
They got chains on and iPhoned up  
Hublots on and they bracelet diamond cut up  
He ready to get it on, don't wanna talk 'bout love  
That blade seven-fifty, shouldn't of ate that up  
Couple niggas with me say they faced that up  
They goin' head first, no time to ask what's up, yeah  
That's the definition of he love me and trust me and fuck with me  
The time come, you cryin' and you gone

Now I keep a S on my chest, baby (Ayy)  
I saved the world in a dress, baby (Yeah)  
Paranoid, them demons want my flesh badly (Yeah)  
Fell in love with sippin' the 'Tech, baby (Grr, grr)  
I just wanna hustle the best, baby (Bitch, I just—)  
Keep the money close, I don't trust, baby (I don't trust, nah)

Last album deal up, labels tryna see through it  
Charlie put them M's up, niggas thought he really blew it