```
(India
Mommy, India got the beats...)
Tennis chain, a hundred and ten thousand (A hundred and ten thousand)
We took some losses, spent some money, but we still ballin' (Still ballin')
Know when they hatin', straight from the gutter, I forever call it (Forever
call it)
These niggas hatin', know they just wanna see my career fallin' (Wan' see me
fall)
He don't wanna see you with more money than him, that ain't your man
I take these Percs and pop that X like I depend
The way they crossed us, I swear it drive me insane
They drained my bank, they thought they took me out the game
I came back runnin' with some
Top shottas, I paid 'em top dollars
Livin' like a Rough Rider, they locked him up for violence
He came back like a survivor, yeah
He came back like a survivor, yeah
He fell out of love, now he can never trust
They told him lies, he was depressed, they thought he gave it up
He came back like a survivor, yeah
He came back like a survivor, yeah
Pulled off in a Maybach (C'mon)
I came back whippin' the Rolls (In a Rolls)
I been betrayed by these niggas and hoes
But this is the life that I chose, yeah
Out the top of the roof in the middle the road, yeah
Forever slidin' 'bout my bros, yeah
Screamin' out, right or wrong, yeah
We gon' bust a nigga dome, yeah
Bullets flyin' like an army
Convicted felon bear arms and
Shoot the burner, hold it steady
Hit a nigga in the arm and leg
Hunger Games, Armageddon
You broke your promise, you was wrong for that
Went to jail all behind your love
Laid down and I came back
Steady scopin' (Scopin')
Wipe a nigga's nose, I say slatt
I'm steady workin', since I made it out that North I ain't look back
Jail time and the prayers on lockdown, writing songs on the rec
Now I'm boardin' on the jet with a Glock-9 and a bag full of recs
Talkin' down used to drive me insane
When I know I stayed true to this game
Bitches playin', steady sayin' my name
Niggas playin', we be slangin' that thing
I'm growin' up, tryna grow as man
Maintaining, elevating my brain
I know that I'm great so I'm never gon' settle
Won't value the money, won't value no change
Steady scopin' (Scopin')
Wipe a nigga's nose, I say slatt
This for Dumpspin, every dime that I got to bring him back
Ran up my money, all my songs gon' have them racks and that's a fact (I ain'
```

t lyin')

I told D to do his time then come back grindin' with some

Top shottas, I paid 'em top dollars
Livin' like a Rough Rider, they locked him up for violence
He came back like a survivor, yeah
He came back like a survivor, yeah
He fell out of love, now he can never trust
They told him lies, he was depressed, they thought he gave it up
He came back like a survivor, yeah
He came back like a survivor, yeah

Top shottas, I paid 'em top dollars
Livin' like a Rough Rider, they locked him up for violence
He came back like a survivor, yeah
He came back like a survivor, yeah
He fell out of love, now he can never trust
They told him lies, he was depressed, they thought he gave it up
He came back like a survivor, yeah
He came back like a survivor, yeah