Future, That's How I Grew Up

Money callin' me (whoa, whoa), trouble followin' me
I'ma street nigga (whoa) and I'ma always be (whoa)
And my momma know I'm (whoa) good so she don't pray for me (whoa)
I'm just a street nigga (whoa) and I'ma always be

We was gangbangin', that's how I grew up (yeah)
Out there sellin' work (yeah), that's how I grew up (yeah)
Youngin' shootin' shit up (yeah), that's how I grew up (yeah)
I put in that work (straight up), that's how I blew up (straight up)
Man fuck them niggas (straight up), they ain't nothin' like us (straight up)
We don't talk to cops (straight up), that's how I grew up (on God)
We just slut-out bops, (on God), that's how I grew up (on God)
All day on the block (on God), that's how I grew up

On the Eastside of Chiraq, that's where I grew up
OG ain't let me on Essex until I grew up
When G Fazo died in 2010, I just ain't give a fuck
'Member me and Manski on the phone an hour T'ing up
Fourteen, we was young as fuck, all ready to fuck shit up
Comin' up, no fear in us, we ready to kill some
Lil Roc died, Rellski turned himself in for a year or some
Trappin' so hard, told 'em leave the line and watch us still run it
Back then I was sixteen, probably runnin' up a fifteen
Then I started spittin' 16s, rappin' 16s by my 16th
Nigga 16, yeah, them my blocks
Four blocks, can't switch, four blocks that way
Four blocks up, four blocks back
We run our shit and the opp's
(Gang, gang)

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We don't talk to cops (yeah), that's how I grew up (on God)
We just slut-out out bops (bops), that's how I grew up (gat)
All day on the block (gat), that's how I grew up (straight up)

Right on Central Drive (straight up) where I grew up at (straight up)
Right on Glenwood Road (straight up) where I grew up at (straight up)
R.I.P to Tayman, damn my brother kept it a stack (straight up)
R.I.P to Johnny, damn my brother kept that strap (on God)
Sellin' 2 for 5's how I came up, dog (on God)
I came up out the pussy, I was flamed up, dog (on God)
Used to be my nigga, but you changed up dog (on God)
Chopper thunderstorm, you get rained up, dog (on God)
You can check the stats, you can ask the opps
Who on top with this body droppin' shit, nigga, gang (yeah, facts)
Ask around, Savage'll get ya ass stained (yeah, facts)
On probation, still ridin' with the thang (yeah, facts)
Half of these rappers ain't shit without a chain (21)
Straight up out the six, yeah, free my nigga [?] (21)
Two revolvers on my waist, nigga, John Wayne (21)
Free my nigga [?], yeah, he known to let it bizzang (facts)
You bitch is a freak, got her fuckin' on the gizzang (straight up)
Bought a hunnid round drum, nigga, I don't need no izzaim (straght up)
Chopper on the seat when I pull up at the flizzame (straght up)
Shout out to G Herbo, it's a 21 No Limit thizzang (21)

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