

## Trae f/ Yung Redd

### "Just a Week Ago"

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(\*talking\*)

Ay Trae, I thought these niggaz wanted to see us make it mayn

But I've been seeing otherwise mayn, but it's all hood though

[Trae]

I guess you niggaz forgot, it seems to me that all of my niggaz done lost they memories

We use to be so close, inside the same vecinity but shit done changed

It ain't too much clicking, we don't even see the same no mo'

We don't even hit the block to crawl, chopping up game no mo'

Where shit went wrong I really can't tell ya, but I can tell ya I sense it

On top of my game with a bird's eye view, ain't no way I'ma miss it

But when it's told throughout the hood, they say this nigga done changed

Cause I bought a car and bought a house, and got a few diamonds and thangs

But I'll be damned, if I don't get what the fuck I deserve  
But I ask my family who I'm rolling, what about what's the word

About how we use to hit them shows, at about 60 deep  
And if they don't get in, it's gon be a situation based out of heat

I guess jealousy envy and greed, come with the turf  
You know realness is a given, nothing equals what it's worth

But time's flying, I don't feel I wanna get it back  
Cause jealous motherfuckers, got me strapped for real

[Hook - 2x]

Damn it was all good, just a week ago

I see them niggaz in the streets, we don't speak though

But damn it was all good, just a week ago

Jealousy got me focused, this some'ing you niggaz need to know

[Yung Redd]

You can't ever, judge a book by it's cover  
I'm only one in a million that came from the gutter, still  
I prayed for another  
Way to get paid, once this street shit played out  
A struggle for a hustle, is never a easy trade out  
If money, is the root of all evil  
My love for these niggaz in the streets, runs deeper  
Next second you're broke, look how these niggaz treat  
ya  
Six feet underground, still I'm my brother's keeper  
I'm telling y'all, real talk haters get on your job  
Most of these rappers fraud, see they only for sars  
man  
They go for them niggaz, riding your co-tail  
Might as well throw in the towel, you're not gon sell  
It's hurting ya to your heart, see us niggaz prevail  
All's well and ends well, with some weight in the scale  
I'm here to cancel your plans, this one is for the fans  
Yeah them fake ass niggaz, I ain't stealing my hand  
naw

[Hook - 2x]

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