

## **Bobby Creekwater**

### **"A Place I Used To Know"**

Visit "[A Place I Used To Know](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Now from a place where never gets quiet  
And if it ain't for me, then it probably ain't try it  
And if it ain't popular, then would probably won't buy it  
If they got a blur, then the package don't lie it, for real!  
Don't get sold, the trap get hot

Kid gets cold and I don't give a fuck  
Could the pussy get old and they live up the streets  
For the pussy get sold, I mean  
Seem quiet vicious and may even seem fictitious  
Like don't pay the bill, do the dishes!  
But this is quiet real, you know fishing rod  
And I ain't got a clue, so I'll be like, listen God!  
Gimmie a sign, gimmie a pen and some lines  
Gimmie a lil more time, gimmie a level of success  
That is far out of reach to ensure that the haters will  
stop trying!  
And if you gonna swallow, I'm bang I mean it!  
A nigga get money if it grind, I seen it  
Probably wanna style on these hoes, waving  
I'm still the one to get a record deal, slavering  
Now I want it all, everything old  
The pot that I piss in, everything gold  
We're good on this scene, everyone rules  
And we will not suffer these fools, chose!  
'wolf gang, man of the hour  
Hit a quick man, no cowards  
Also to give no energy to anyone,  
Cause they don't exist, that's power!  
Shut up' that's my brother  
We're gonna get money, word to my mothers  
And we gonna do the most now, or we gonna get ghost  
If you got that bread, I'mma need the whole loaf, yeah!  
I don't need talk, want some action  
I feel like feel, so you can be'  
Trying to get rich like anybody Jackson  
Nigga pick one, yeah I'mma hit one, yeah  
Back in this bitch and I'm going for the kill, yeah  
This means war, nigga, hamburger hill  
No wander I can fuck with this guy  
Cause of that fact you're stuck with this guy, here you

go!  
Nigga that's fine, I don't care!  
And I don't care what you got on, I don't stop  
And I don't give a fuck who it is you're here  
Air Capitan on this ship, I'm still  
I gotta meet Brandon, and I have no fear  
You're talking about none and I have no ill  
Lost my friends, price of admission  
Fuck that story, it's my redemption  
You gotta understand, won't get insurance  
Have been 'alone with no pension  
All the way thinking ' even make a couple real dollars  
And this fucked up game is essential  
'is only is my future  
That can make that junk so it's only gonna be tension  
..you can drag my name in the ground  
But I promise you won't get mentioned  
You just get

Visit [Bobby Creekwater](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.