

Big Pokey

"Won't Let You Down"

Visit "[Won't Let You Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It seems that there's a deadly virus
That's sweeping through the urban community
The side-effects cannot often be seen
Because your pockets will not turn green

Some thought that there was no vaccine
But it seems that we have a cure
Chamillitary Mayne
Get off your couch and go get it

I'm up early in the morning
Thinking 'bout getting this money
All I know is I gotta get that paper
The hustlers told me, that I gotta get it, get it
Now I'm getting it the best way I know how

I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down

I'm up early than a mother
Chasing mine 'cause I'm a hustler
Then tomorrow everything is gonna rewind
Only seven days a week and 24 hours a day
That ain't enough for me so I ain't wasting time

'Cause only dreams come to sleepers
And my life ain't getting cheaper
So you know them dollar signs, they on my mind

When they ask me where I'm going?
I say you already know
I'm 'bout to hit the streets and go and get
What's mine, won't let you down

Dreams of having finer things
Riding blades and dreaming should
Make you wanna wake up and get it
In real life than see the wood

In your grip, if you slip and don't grab
What you see ain't good
Only place that you gonna be
Or ever see gonna be the hood

I'm up early in the morning
Thinking 'bout getting this money
All I know is I gotta get that paper
The hustlers told me, that I gotta get it, get it
Now I'm getting it the best way I know how

I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down

Boy that word ain't no excuse
You know what it mean to me
It means you passing over
Opportunities repeatedly

Write it on a piece of paper
Only thing I see is P
That paper, paper, paper chaser
Better thing for me to be

Now, my services ain't for free
Make that money multiply
Early in the morning I be gone
Chase with me, it ain't gonna be no tie

Try to explain and give 'em game
I don't know why I even try
You do the same if you was I
But you are you so you gonna lie

Make 'em think that you got cash
Tell them ladies you got slabs
Only thing you get is laughs
You can't even bring down half

Of the bill that's on that tab
Only thing wrong with being broke
Is staying broke and making excuses
'Bout it like there ain't no hope

I'm up early in the morning
Thinking 'bout getting this money
All I know is I gotta get that paper

The hustlers told me, that I gotta get it, get it
Now I'm getting it the best way I know how

I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down

In the hood, having no condition, I was having
something
I remember it like it was yesterday
They was talking down on me and I lost a couple
homies
I was getting mine while they used to play

They say I need to slow down
But I ain't slowing down for nothing
I don't wanna let the paper get away

So when I'm in the streets grinding
Ain't no need to be crying
The best way that you can help me is to pray
I won't let you down

Partners that was getting lazy
Females that was acting crazy
Them promoters that tried to play me
Mixtape labels that didn't pay me

My old homies that ain't around me
Dissing rappers that came to find me
Major labels that didn't sign me
Left all that nonsense behind me, I got paid

I'm up early in the morning
Thinking 'bout getting this money
All I know is I gotta get that paper
The hustlers told me, that I gotta get it, get it
Now I'm getting it the best way I know how

I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down, won't let you down
I won't let you down

See, rich people ain't going to tell you how to get paid
And broke people act like they the richest people in the
world
Always telling people with money how to get money

Always spending money that they thought they was
gonna get
Buying things they can't afford, stop making excuses

If chronic smoke makes him sleepy
He's gonna tell ya he got chronic fatigue
If liquor makes him drowsy
He gonna say he got that gray goose disease

If women keep taking his money
He gonna tell ya he slipped off his sleeve
Whatever your weakness
Stop making excuses please

You should not be in couch or in house
You should be in route, if you gotta ask where?
Then that's the reason you ain't got nothing
You don't know how to listen, go get it

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