

Lil Scrappy

"Pound Game"

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Ive been in probation for a long time
But Im still tryina to grind, make it hard for me
Hard for me, make it hard for me, hard for me
I gotta feed my daughter, I still gotta support her
But my baby mama make it so hard for me
Hard for me, yeah, she make it hard for me
Hard for me, why they make it hard for me?

I dont know, but Im all gone, the tip of my menthol
It throw heavy blood, pressure the wind blow
I get it now God, I give it, I went slow
Having conversations about the bitches that I met
Talking about the money that I spend
Calculating all my ends
Should I just spend a hundred on a Benz?
Dont touch that, I learned from the Mets
And Imma top that until I stack racks
No telling lies, my nigga, Im only stating facts
Im on some dark shit so Ill take some tats
These niggas got champagne, taste with bill money
But aint got enough to pay the tab for me
If you walk like a bitch then to me youre funny
In the streets they say you switched so they call you
honey

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See tv is a different story, but the plot is a lot worse
See, my daughter, she adore me
Cause Ive been there since her birth
And I dont need no trophy or the pack from the day
Just need her mama to know how to act
I put a ring on that, but when she did a nigga, shouldve
gave it back
Yeah, how she looking is all a memory, she dont look at

me on my knees
Yeah, that in front of the world, yeah, that for the baby
girl
What else but propose to her? She seemed bad so I
liked to do good to her
When its fucked up, gotta maneuver, start sipping now
with some connoisseur

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Went to probation just the other day
I pissed for them, they say no way
They say my shit was just too cold
Im like how could I be that bold?
No passing me they were asking me
Straight up harassing G
And the government dragging me, its a casualty
This is how it always been for me
And I take the rep in the face, I take the show
You fake niggas dont get me, though
Homie, I dont play that, you bet Ill be a straight cat

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I dont know your condition
I just know my premonition
And everything this bad
Really dont need fixing
Be real, be a creator, not a hater
Be what God made you to be
Dont make it hard for the next man
Or the next woman
Especially thats your baby

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