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## **Meek Mill** "Traumatized"

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[Verse 1]

**MotoLyrics** 

It really hurt me when they killed Shotty I was locked down in my cell when I had to read about it And when they killed Diddy, left him out in Philly We was young and gettinâ€<sup>™</sup> money, man we used to run the city We was rockinâ€<sup>™</sup> all them shows, fuckinâ€<sup>™</sup> all them hoes And when they killed bow and we had to see him froze on the ground Downtown, I can hear the sounds now When she walked up to that casket seen her son and fell down I drop tears for my niggas that ain't hear And still think about you even though that it been years Cause half the niggas that I grew up with is all dead All this pain and all this stressinâ€<sup>™</sup> I should have a bald head Cause when my Aunt Rhonda died she looked Tock in his eyes Saw death cominâ€<sup>™</sup>, when she seen it she just cried Prolly part of the reason we drink and we get high When I find the nigga that killed my daddy know l' mma ride Hope you hear me, lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma kill you nigga To let you know that I donâ€<sup>™</sup> t feel you nigga Yea, you ripped my family apart and made my momma cry So when I see you nigga itâ€<sup>™</sup> s gonâ€<sup>™</sup> be a homicide Cause I was only a toddler, you left me traumatized You made me man of the house and it was grindinâ€<sup>™</sup> time So lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma let this flame hit you just to let this pain hit you And for all them cloudy days lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma let this rain hit you nigga [Hook] I know (x8) (Sample) You ripped my family apart and made my momma cry So when I see you nigga itâ€<sup>™</sup> s gonâ€<sup>™</sup> be a homicide

I know (x8) (Sample)

So lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma let this flame hit you just to let this pain

hit you And for all them cloudy days lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma let this rain hit you nigga [Verse 2] And I ain't ready Niggas wanna murder me lâ€<sup>™</sup> m ridinâ€<sup>™</sup> around heavy I think they wanna wet me like New Orleans and the levees But I got this mac elevy, these niggasâ€<sup>™</sup> II never get me Lord knows, I got alotta homies in the dirt Niggas sprayinâ€<sup>™</sup> metal tryna take you off the earth Really over nothinâ€<sup>™</sup>, tell me what itâ€<sup>™</sup>s worth Tryna take you out the game just to put you on a shirt I Rose from the jungle like Derrick Death to anybody that oppose my spirit My future lookinâ€<sup>™</sup> brighter than this rose lâ€<sup>™</sup> m starinâ€<sup>™</sup> at We be runninâ€<sup>™</sup> trains on the hoes yâ€<sup>™</sup> all cherish Rest in peace to my niggas, I swear I miss them to death My aim murda music, lâ€<sup>™</sup> ll let you listen to death lâ€<sup>™</sup> II have you walk with the reaper when hollows rip through your chest Cause if you throw â€<sup>~</sup>em I throw back like Mitchell & Ness l' m gone [Hook] I know (x8) (Sample) You ripped my family apart and made my momma cry So when I see you nigga itâ€<sup>™</sup> s gonâ€<sup>™</sup> be a homicide I know (x8) (Sample) So lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma let this flame hit you just to let this pain hit you And for all them cloudy days lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma let this rain hit you nigga [Verse 3] Man my life so real Last night I went to sleep and woke up with the chills Started with a dollar now I got a couple mil And I make a hundred thousand every time a nigga spill Man I almost got murked in front of the same church My dad got carried in, family got married in That was in my older days ,this is now, that was then Had the block jumpinâ€<sup>™</sup> for them dollars, Shawn Marion Young nigga gonâ€<sup>™</sup> get my own thatâ€<sup>™</sup> s why l' m arrogant Homie need the bail, for them bonds weâ€<sup>™</sup> ll bury

â€~em Lock â€<sup>~</sup>em like a terrier Breakinâ€<sup>™</sup> all barriers Just to beat the trial we go miles like Darius Cause cops tryna catch me, niggas tryna clap me Haters runnin at me, know they wanna get at me And people got the nerve to ask why I donâ€<sup>™</sup>t look happy I did it for my niggas, and I did this shit for Kathy [Hook] I know (x8) (Sample) You ripped my family apart and made my momma cry So when I see you nigga itâ€<sup>™</sup> s gonâ€<sup>™</sup> be a homicide I know (x8) (Sample) So lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma let this flame hit you just to let this pain hit you And for all them cloudy days lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma let this rain hit you nigga [Lyrics to Traumatized by Meek Mill]

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