

Terrace Martin

"Pittsburgh"

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[Wiz khalifa]

Yeah, this for the 412, all the rhyming, all the grinding
All the time I do it all for you
Cause you raised me, never paid me
And when a nigga needed money, you paid me
Mixture with jamaican crazy, you make me
Niggas but tell me not to fuck with you lately
But I can't see, the day I ever turn my back
On where I'm from, there might be some
But that ain't me
I love you to death, though at times you get crazy
I ain't gonna lie, sometimes it feels like you hate me
But don't get it fucked up, I know that this' tough luck
And true appreciation's what you don't get enough of
And you can trust, that I put nothing above you
Scream out your name so I'll make everyone love you
As much as I love you, it shouldn't surprise you
I rep one from nigga, you know how I do
I'm from pittsburgh

[Chorus - terrace martin]

The street lights, keep calling,
I can see the mirrors falling
In front on my face I see him
Reaching out for me
The wind blows, so subtle
This is in my streets like chatter
If I don't take this chance, they might not come around
again

Yeah, not a new blood in you, but you got an old soul

[Wiz khalifa]

The summer you hot, in the winter you so cold
And most people don't know, that you got a start
When I be on the road, they ask me who you are
Never seen you before, but I'm letting them know
though
I didn't mean to leave you out and getting that show
dough
And I always come back to you, put my soul in this

music when I rap to you
Bleed the track for you
Yeah, you got a habit of making the young nigga's
dream
Take a look at all he got in one bigger thing
For you I'd give anything,
And it's a shame to say, that sometimes
You don't feel the same way
But everything's still everything
I'm just grinding for a time where my city see better
days
And I swear we'll never separate
Everywhere I go, I let them know,
I'm from pittsburgh

[Chorus]

The street lights, keep calling,
I can see the mirrors falling
In front on my face I see him
Reaching out for me
The wind blows, so subtle
This is in my streets like chatter
If I don't take this chance, they might not come around
again

Again, again, again, yeah, again
Again, again, again, yeah, again

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