

Privaledge

"Slums"

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(Hook x2)

Nah I ain't gone,
Grew up in the slums so we came to get it on
Grew up in the hood so we came to get it on
Grew up in this world so we came to get it on

(Verse)

We on, they wanna talk about ice but they ain't make it shorter
Kids in Africa cool so they ain't save no water
2012 coming soon we ain't taking orders
And if you wanna make it an issue we make it for you
'Cause we ain't never had nothing home waiting for us
Hottest whip I seen in the hood, Ford Taurus
And more more the late nights they fall for it
Mama says stay up in the floor 'cause them balls rolling
We ain't know anybody running that was 4 door and
We was busy tryin' to stay out of the Dean's office
Or coffin, friends that was lost in
Used to sell ticks now they Boston
Acting like they only wanted cake I wanted frosting
Now look at me, I'm already hot they not they the frosting
Who woulda knew back then they would've lost it
I'm on my first time around they exhausted

(Hook x2)

Nah I ain't gone,
Grew up in the slums so we came to get it on
Grew up in the hood so we came to get it on
Grew up in this world so we came to get it on

(Verse)

We on, I ain't going, I ain't leaving though
Fuck what they think about me we now they gon' need me though
See I do this for er'body that read me though
If you don't understand than you don't need to know
See though I could care less about being a hero
The shorter Jackson I got a Philadelphia ego
From 0 I'm trying to get that Philadelphia cheese

though
For stake outs for leave stone they repo our lingo
Then put in different streets though the coppers know
where we go
But even though that's the case they will never know
what we know
We know prisoners that are mine native CO
They rather see us riding setting small like a GO
I'm give 'em a sign cancer, leo
If they don't understand me by now they need a GO
Beef
Fuck what they say though ever since kindergarden
Now they wanna play dough fuck I gotta hate for
When you're number 1 what the fuck you gotta rate for
I need my chick a 10 knocking oops like pay oh
We wanted leave money they street money ao
Patrone and a shot of that OJ mayo

(Hook x2)

Nah I ain't gone,
Grew up in the slums so we came to get it on
Grew up in the hood so we came to get it on
Grew up in this world so we came to get it on

(Verse)

We on, man I grew up in the slums that got me out
Fucking up in high school mom wanted me out
Took a flight to Arizona I ain't wanna leave
Same people I left still on their mother couch
I tried to call 'em and talk to 'em about bigger things
Bigger life better bitches and bigger dreams
But the hood really a trap shit that what it seems
Dedicate your life to the game but never get a ring
Randy getting older, mom getting surgery, friends
getting colder
Same garden snakes from before they turn to cobras
Was a bitch in high school now he 5 years older
Tried to get a nigga with him so he go and buy ratchet
But he don't wanna shoot it he just want to make a
statement so he flash it
To a nigga that's really about it that blast it
Now his mom gotta look of him from a casket
College ain't teach me shit the hood I the master
Stuck up in this hot ass basement we never had shit
And they got the nerve to ask me if I last it
Shit I'm still here right that mean I passed it
Privaledge

(Hook x2)

Nah I ain't gone,
Grew up in the slums so we came to get it on

Grew up in the hood so we came to get it on
Grew up in this world so we came to get it on

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