

## Tito Lopez

### "They Told Me"

Visit "[They Told Me](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Intro)

The academy the academy  
Ah  
Yeah  
TITO  
Y'all know what this is  
If you don't  
This is the hundred game baby  
I know it's been a minute  
Please excuse my tardiness  
But you know that's life as an artist  
I had to sit back and collect my thoughts  
And get everything together  
Feels like we winning though right?  
And I done came a long way  
So ride with me on this one

(Verse)

Living my dream  
Oh yeah nigga still think y'all the best  
Well I guess you live your dream  
Out on my own  
im Stallone, Cocky Balboa  
But it's no movie, no winners  
Some niggas just lose slower  
I proved I'm a fighter, writer  
And so poetic  
More game than 23 then 23 but most forget it  
That shit don't bother me  
I'll probably be dead and burried  
Before y'all crossed out on OPEZ  
And fill in Legendary  
But that's him damn  
And I feel like my work ain't never done  
Mississippi where I'm from  
Ain't nothing you can do to me  
These white folks ain't already done  
Never run, stand firm  
Like my feet inside cement  
And once that shit begin to dry  
I bet you gon' see what I meant

I never drop the ball bitch  
New Year's got a stall switch  
Team behind me, find me on a way  
To make us all rich  
I play like I'm the greatest  
'Cause I am  
See the ground was shaking  
Split like an earthquake hit  
Everywhere I stand  
I'm the man motherfucker

(Chorus)

And they told me that I couldn't do it  
I was just on my job they just never knew it  
Yeah  
And they told me that I could never be it  
I already was, they just couldn't see it  
Huh  
And they told me I ain't had the spirit  
This was God's plan, they just ain't wanna hear it  
And they told me  
They told me  
They told me

(Verse)

And when I'm gone  
Wait I've been gone  
I lost my sanity  
When they handed me this microphone  
And if I got on without asking nobody  
For nothing  
Why can't you do the same  
And quit fronting like  
I owe you something  
All this stuntin flossing and talking  
Man I hear that too often  
Niggas know I've been a threat  
Since cassettes and them sony walkmans  
And you ballin' ye I know it boss  
And I bet them kicks you rocking  
Is fresh out of the box and  
Yet n still your soul is lost  
I'm just grinding, feet in dirt  
And this paper, I've been worth  
And it's my money, I need it now  
Pay me that JG Wentworth bitch  
nigga i put in work bitch  
All y'all just talk about it  
Walkin' on water, don't chart it  
No boat, or walk around it  
I found it ,yeah

My voice is what I speak of  
And I hope you hear it  
Yeah right through your fucking speakers  
uh This shit just feels so good  
I just don't wanna stop  
The mission clearly is missionary  
With me on the top  
uh

(Chorus)

And they told me that I couldn't do it  
I was just on my job they just never knew it  
Yeah  
And they told me that I could never be it  
I already was, they just couldn't see it  
Huh  
And they told me I ain't had the spirit  
This was God's plan, they just ain't wanna hear it  
And they told me  
They told me  
They told me

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