

# Lil Baby, Eat Or Starve

I come from the 'partments it was bad  
Ramen noodles, cup of water all we had  
It's like you gon' eat or you gon' starve  
Either you gon' hustle or you rob  
Never had no hoop dreams, but I always wanted to ball  
Ever since a jit I knew I was gon' be rich  
Never though it'd be like this  
But now I got the money, so every day we lit

By the time I turned 10 I was running wild  
Listening to Juvenile  
Staying at my grandma house  
My mama got put out  
I've been through some shit that you would never know  
But I keep a smile, I can't let it show  
I was 15 Jock and Dee, caught a murder case  
Runnin' with the robbers, man I know we upped the murder rates  
I was sittin' in jail when Lil' Man got shot in his face  
Damn that shit bad, they say that's my neice dad  
Brian got killed  
That shit crazy  
You can't listen once you here  
They tried to say we made the hit, but lookahere  
I love that nigga like my brother, that's for real  
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25 cent froze cups in the hood  
Me and Tyrone playing nick-a-knock in the bricks up no good  
Had a walkie talkie watching for the 12 tryna make a sale  
Lil' Joe ain't even kill nobody, but he got life in jail  
Perkys get you by  
Them youngins knock 'em down  
..to my phone when you got back in town  
They see me on the stage now, though I ain't get a cap and gown  
Want me to hit it raw dawg  
200 for that pussy, gee baby don't you play hard ball  
Lil' Pooh them bring them rods out  
Ice on me, can't thaw it out  
Fuck this drink might pour it out  
Chain look like I'm showing out  
Xans, but I ain't goin' out  
Sales coming in and out  
We just tryna sew the block  
Grandma found my stash box and she tried to throw me out

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