

## Use To Be

Kirko Bangz

Man fuck these niggas  
Make me wish that I ain't tryin' to fuck with these niggas  
And you ain't gotta fuck with me nigga  
Don't be mad 'cause these fans feel in love with me nigga  
Still the same nigga that's wishing the same position  
Recking every song harder ain't the same collision  
Had dreams of a daughter had to change my visions  
When my auntie got killed, man this pain a killer  
I call her after every show  
Had to let her know how a boy feel, why she had to go  
In the minute that she went, and what am I supposed to do without  
The time that we ain't spent, I had plans I was gonna throw a party for her  
Now that party turned into a funeral  
I seen alot of pain you hear my music then you should know  
I'm too real for rap niggas and these industry hoes  
I kinda feel for these niggas so in love with the dough  
Playing hard but when the camera off is straight up hoe  
I probably seem like the nigga that be all about hoes  
I love pussy but shit that ain't all I know  
My mind all caged up used to be on doze  
Straight hooping with my niggas, now I'm buying some clothes  
To deal with the pain ain't sayin' where I might go  
Out here show my fam' we good so I got go  
By myself shedding tears hurt 'cause I can't show  
How a nigga really feel 'cause I got 2 shows  
This bitch talkin' 'bout I'm cocky man but she don't know  
And this hennesy making me wanna kill this hoe  
'Cause she smiled at a nigga and my teeth ain't show  
She on twitter talking down my emotions blow  
Say my emotions blow, damn shit  
And now I'm screaming at my phone like bitch do you know how it feel  
For it to take a nigga 22 years to make me  
And switch your pops and folks that look like him  
And have an auntie like your mommy she was your best friend  
She help your get your first car, help you furnish your crib  
Get your girlfriend a job, helped you out through shit  
Dressed your sister up for prom, help you manage your chips  
And you turn around and lose her in the same damn year  
Time and time I'm thinking damn, what if I was there  
I probably could've told her husband that it wasn't fair  
And to think about their little girls  
Before he pulled the trigger on her then he killed himself  
And deep inside I'm kinda feeling like it's my fault  
If she wasn't helping be she could've been at home more  
Doing things that married people supposed to do  
It's killing me 'cause I just got so damn close to you  
And everybody calling, telling me to stay strong  
And it's the reason why I always wanna be alone  
You get to love a person then you turn around they gone  
I guess she goin' home, ye  
I guess she goin' home  
I guess she goin' home  
I used to be a use to  
I used to be a use to  
I used to be a use to  
I used to grind in the dirt  
I used to cry 'til it hurt

I will look up to the heavens  
When is my time gonna come  
I used to be a use to  
But I never got use to  
Being what I use to be  
Say I used to be a use to  
But I never got use to  
Being what I use to be