

Struggle

Migos

Everybody been through it
Everybody used to it
But ain't nobody new to it
We all gone go through it
And that's the struggle
Struggle, struggle, struggle
Call it the struggle
Struggle, struggle, struggle

Got to survive, the struggle
I had to get my money cause I ain't have no muscle
My squad gon ride that's because I trust em
If he want to die, know my squad gon bust him
If they ain't with us then my nigga fuck em
It's a struggle in my hood, blue Benjamins, I touch em
RIP to Mike Brown, I heard my nigga fuck with us
Middle finger to the police dare them niggas fuck with us (Fuck 12!)
I got all these chains, I'm representing slavery
Only listen to my God and mama, that's who made me
When my brother called my phone, that shit was crazy
RIP my brother Pistol Pete, let em know we made it
Mama told me that she can't visit me in the pen
She want to break me out and I can't see her going in
I swear to God you might ain't seen it
But if you been through the struggle I know you feel this

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See the struggle is a motherfucker
Nigga tryna hit me for my chain, but I ain't gon let him touch it
Go to any state, walk through your hood and I ain't got to tuck em
Swear to God if you touch my brother I ain't gon hesitate to bust ya
Niggas see you getting money, plotting, tryna take it from ya
It'll hurt you if you know your right hand man, he telling on you
Break down me a Backwood, rolling me a blunt of marijuana
OutKast in my Backwood, young nigga smoking on Stankonia
Remember plugging up that George Foreman
Early in the morning eat leftovers
I had to warm it, now a young nigga eat steak and shrimp and Benihanas
I remember ten piece chicken nuggets from McDonalds
I remember mama said get up, go get that money
Stand solid, never let another nigga take it from you
I told you mama, now you got that mansion that you wanted
I came a long way from renting the Audi, now I own it
Rest in peace Ree-Ree and Pistol Pete, the top is lonely

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First free my brothers, we used to build the mansions in the house with cove
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He used to beat me, told me nigga get some muscle
If you can't beat em then you gonna have to bust em
It was a struggle, grandma dead, man I really wish I could hug her
Migo gang la familia, so fuck the other
I told my mama I got her back when I lost my brother
Locked up for a strap said I wasn't going back and I still got in trouble
If you got the sack then my niggas kidnap, call my niggas, they gutter
Packing the dope, we kickin' in your door, we looking for the gold
Keep the forties on my hip, the heater because the world is so cold
Get the money, fuck the bitches, nigga that's the number one goal
If a nigga want a pull up then a nigga got to be bold
Five racks, hit him with the chopper, nigga you got to go
You niggas is hoes when the pistol shows, you getting exposed
Givenchy my toe, I came out that bowl, I lived on the stove

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