

## Down Bad

Young Scooter

I met some real niggas, man when I was down bad  
Confused, locked down in the jail with no cash  
With no bond money, I lost everything I had  
Real street nigga you know I was down bad  
Worst situation in my life it was crazy  
2006 that when I had my first baby  
Had my son broke thank God time saved me  
BMG franchise street organization  
The streets all I got  
2008 caught my first charge  
Traffickin' I broke the law, traffickin'  
Stuck to the code I had to play it raw  
Free bands I should have saved up  
No bond money I was fucked up  
Pimp G and my grandma  
Got me out that's how I'm home now

Mexico my hood but I wasn't born in Atlanta  
Had to put my hustle down when I stayed in Aspen  
Rico James B in the bluff doin numbers  
T Mack and Blackie made me a roll runner  
Them trips down the express way  
To make a joog cause I ain't have a thing  
Always fucking up the money  
Is what Marco always tell me  
Thank Casino, Ran, and Lil Josh (Casino)  
When I had to sleep at they mama house  
Thinkin when my brother had to hit that lick  
Cause I couldn't even pay my fucking rent.