Straight Been

Young Scooter

When niggas see the light they leave you in the dark When shit ain't going right who can you call on? A couple of years ago I was sleeping in the dark Now I got them Bentleys in my front yard Everybody straight, Everybody straight Everybody straight, Everybody straight My whole hood straight, all my niggas straight All my plugs straight, my whole family straight

Black Migo Gang that's the blueprint Riding to that Jay-Z The Blueprint You can't knock my hustle cus my rent due Drought season put the streets on curfew 1017 that's my way in FreeBandz, Scooter worth some more mills Had to take off, now I fucked that up next year I remix them every second in a minute I can't sell this dope clean I gotta stretch it Mention Future name I'll shoot you through your necklace Mention Gucci, Flocka name your hood we wreckin' Got them tickets me and tickets straight finessin'

I wasn't straight in 2008 I was jammed up come back from my case Come back for estate Couldn't even leave the state I had no place to stay But now I'm super straight Now it's iced-out Rollies And Audemar Piguets Quarter million dollar foreigns with no license plate No more paper plates my kids eat off gold plates No more ramen noodles all I wanna eat is steak Attract a lot of haters cus I'm flexin' everyday Grind harder, having flashbacks of my broke days Plus I kept my mouth closed when them folks came Never fold on my niggas take it to my grave