

# Take Me Away

## G Herbo

[Intro]

Ay, rolling my fucking stinky up man. I have a flight 7 in the morning, I'ma be right back in Chicago like 8, 9 o'clock at night though, you know in and out shit, uh[Hook]

Ay, Lord take me away

From all the people that ain't tryna make me a way

I told my mama no more struggling, it's gon' be okay

Yeah, I was hustling in them streets tryna make me a wave

Mama told me, better not let them streets take me away

So I got to that shit, stuck to that shit, now she okay

She called my phone to ask how long I'm gon' be away

Cause where I'm at, I fall asleep same time as she away[Verse 1]

Lord take me away

To another place

I'm from a place where it ain't safe to put my gun away

This street shit ain't fun no more, they took the fun away

I used to post up on that block and have my gun on waist

Knee deep in them streets with nothing to say, I ain't playing no fucking games

I was with my niggas, you know they with it, ain't hang with no fucking lames

Don't drop our names, still dropout gang, we'll pull up bust some brains

I remember them days in the studio late sweating like a fucking slave

Too many days now I take a day just to make 100k

100,000 days I was up at night tryna make another wave

Got my mama another place, that other shit don't mean nothing to me, ay[Hook]

Ay, Lord take me away

From all the people that ain't tryna make me a way

I told my mama no more struggling, it's gon' be okay

Yeah, I was hustling in them streets tryna make me a wave

Mama told me, better not let them streets take me away

So I got to that shit, stuck to that shit, now she okay

She called my phone to ask how long I'm gon' be away

Cause where I'm at, I fall asleep same time as she away[Verse 2]

Young nigga fuck that sack up tryna make me a wave

Stuck to my grind got that shit back, it ain't take me away

Broke in the hood before I ever made it on the big screens

Selling 14s, 15s, then I started spitting 16s

All I ever knew was get cream

Only other way was hit fiends

Made my mama cry to get this shit, nigga I'm from the streets

I've seen my homies die up in this shit nigga, wasn't nothing sweet

Remember nights I cried, I think of that and that's what humbled me  
I know that my life always at risk, I keep that bitch from me  
    Fuck the penitentiary, niggas won't get shit from me  
    Murder-murder, kill thy enemy, don't show no sympathy  
If I don't squeeze that trigger from where I'm from they end up killing me, nigga[Hook]  
    Ay, Lord take me away  
        From all the people that ain't tryna make me a way  
        I told my mama no more struggling, it's gon' be okay  
        Yeah, I was hustling in them streets tryna make me a wave  
        Mama told me, better not let them streets take me away  
        So I got to that shit, stuck to that shit, now she okay  
        She called my phone to ask how long I'm gon' be away  
        Cause where I'm at, I fall asleep same time as she away

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>