

# P H (Prod By DJ Dahi)

## Dom Kennedy

If ever we get lost during our time, please dont forget me  
You are free to take a look around but always remember where you come from  
By the way, I left a notebook for you by the door  
Please write when you can  
I used to wonder when my turn would come  
Now I wonder if Ill ever w quit  
I be buying shit I never had  
Cuz I was tired of never having shit  
And now Im picking crab with shrimp  
And I dont fuck with no average chicks  
We eating \$400 meals, tell me what you think I average tip  
Dont get caught up in extravagence  
And you can go from rags to rich  
Girl I see you got yo Gucci purse  
But you looking like a bag of shit  
And I dont gotta ask for shit  
I be counting all this cash I get  
And shout out to my baby mama  
Cuz she be paying half the rent  
Sometimes I sit back and just think about  
You ttryna get to Heavan much  
Niggas cant eat off of 7 bucks  
Bet you always expected us  
Who scratched the fucking records up  
This girl always tryna sex me up  
You better always gotta check for us  
Cuz we tryna get this money fast  
On Westside Get The Money(\$) Ave  
The kids wave when Im coming past  
Its a parade when Im coming past  
I can count a million one in cash  
And still I give all I have (x4)

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

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