

# Triumph (feat. Avery Storm)

Pitbull

Drop, they thought he was done, dawg  
But he's back bigger, better, stronger and free  
Like I ain't fucked my way out  
Of all these motherfuckin' situations, watch this I'm here to remind you, just in case you forgot  
Mr. 305 no label stay hot, 38 choppers  
But please no glock, used to move work  
But had no trap, no block, no spot Ma was cool with work but no rocks  
Until she found my first nickel ruff bag  
Said I had enough shit to push a dad  
So she told me to get the fuck out the pad I was out to my first baby mama's crib  
Caught her fuckin' round with her wellas crib  
Thank God for music, my Savior  
That's what helped me fight Xavier Don't believe these rappers and what they play ya  
I wanna be owner, fuck a playa  
Shit, better say it, I am an owner, bitch I got the city on my back and I won't surrender  
Let 'em know now that they gon' remember  
City on my back and I won't surrender  
Let 'em know now that they gon' remember They don't know what I got into  
They don't know everything I been through  
They don't know what it takes to get through  
They don't know, they don't know My life, pain, struggle, hustle, grind  
Them boys knock me down, you must be out yo fuckin' mind  
My mom taught me to fight, Dade County raised me right  
And we gon' take over this thing, put down my fuckin' life Lemme come back, I've been here for years  
Grindin', blood, sweat and tears  
I don't gave the game my life  
Turned the streets from my bitch to my wife Every mornin' I woke up to the same shit  
Everybody sayin' that I ain't shit  
Them boys in the streets on that hate shit  
Them boys on the same street doin' that same shit Planned to move bricks but it's eight balls  
Y'all want me, I hate y'all but I ate y'all  
Young and stay, we realest  
I'm on my way to the show, gettin' paid, marvelous rates You the ace, I'm the spade  
Cut, cut gay, buck, buck spray  
This ain't a duck, duck, goose, this duck, duck, hey  
Plus, hey, duct tape, ace that I got the city on my back and I won't surrender  
Let 'em know now that they gon' remember  
City on my back and I won't surrender  
Let 'em know now that they gon' remember They don't know what I got into

They don't know everything I been through  
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They don't know, they don't know My life, pain, struggle, hustle, grind  
Them boys knock me down, you must be out yo fuckin' mind  
My mom taught me to fight, Dade County raised me right  
And we gon' take over this thing, put down my fuckin' life Now you can stack the world against me  
Close the doors, I can't come in  
You could bet your life against me  
Bet your ass, I'm gonna win You take that chance, you roll them dice  
I prove you wrong, you prove me right  
So damn, what they say anyway  
Put down my fuckin' life

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