

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

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