

# Sacrifices (feat. Migos)

## Big Sean

I look up  
So many (On my don shit)  
So, so many  
If Young Metro don't trust you, I'm gon' shoot you I done made sacrifices, so many sacrifices  
I done gave up so much free time knowing time ain't free  
Fuck it I sacrificed it  
My girl show me love, she know I made sacrifices  
And if it's real real love then you make sacrifices  
To get ahead man you gotta make sacrifices  
Fuck it though that's how hungry my appetite is Fuck what you telling me, I sense the jealousy  
I got telepathy, I got the recipe  
I got the streets and I don't got no felonies  
Forward thinking yeah my mind is ahead of me  
Momma said it's gonna be whatever you let it be  
It's some homies I grew up with that's dead to me  
It's some niggas that I just met in debt to me  
What's in common is they both pay respect to me  
I get it my way from Friday to Friday  
My girl is a mix of Aaliyah and Sade  
I came a long way from that Marvin and Chardonnay  
I pull out the driveway like I'm in a car chase, speeding  
And if my bitch cheat she know I'm leaving  
No text no call, boy that bitch airplane mode code  
No peacoat no time to change clothes, same clothes  
Love if you living by the same code, G code, leave ho  
Fuck it you dead to me, back to my destiny  
Penthouse, birds eye view that's a nest for me  
I got my self out of debt  
So when you see me know you're somebody I'll never need Sacrifices, so many sacrifices  
I done gave up so much free time knowing time ain't free  
Fuck it I sacrificed it  
My girl show me love, she know I made sacrifices  
And if it's real real love then you make sacrifices  
To get ahead man you gotta make sacrifices  
Fuck it though thats how hungry my appetite is I cut the fuck shit drama out my energy  
Focused on the inner me, never on the enemy  
And I done sacrificed my own time  
I done sacrificed my own mind  
I done sacrificed the club life

I done sacrificed my love life  
I cut the fuck shit drama out my energy  
Focused on the inner me, never on the enemy  
And I done sacrificed my own time  
I done sacrificed my own mind  
I done sacrificed the club life  
I done sacrificed my love life I done sacrificed the thug life  
Diamonds shining ain't no dull life  
Drop my top to get my mind right  
Pull up in the 'Rari, loud pipes  
Bitch I'm the don, my wrist a hundon  
Ooh yeah Gucci python ooh yeah  
She play with her tongue  
Yeah, I bought that bitch a new charm  
Lil nigga pop when I told him come see about me (Come on come see me)  
The devil had entered my soul, my momma had beat it out me  
Remember my grandmama had told me you better be somebody  
Hop in my seats massaging (aye)  
Watch how I leave the posse  
I made an M deposit Paid all these dues with the game (yeah yeah)  
Sacrificed yo stripes for that stain (Sacrifice)  
Heard you sacrificed your life for that chain (yeah yeah)  
She sacrificed that money for cocaine (white, phew, coco)  
Left hand got three rings  
That's Bron Bron, we up one  
Bad bitch she a savage  
Take her to the mall and buy her something  
That's gonna wanna make your friends come  
Make way with the Tommy gun  
Why can't y'all recognize that we all came from sacrifice?  
Why can't y'all recognize that we all came from sacrifice?  
Ten toes yeah you gotta stay down aye  
Just some young niggas looking for a way out, ayy  
People watchin', yeah I gotta skip town, ayy  
Hit my phone if you need a whole pound, ayy I done made sacrifices, so many sacrifices  
I done gave up so much free time knowing time ain't free  
Fuck it I sacrificed it  
My girl show me love, she know I made sacrifices  
And if it's real real love then you make sacrifices  
To get ahead man you gotta make sacrifices  
Fuck it though that's how hungry my appetite is I know my great, great, great aunty was a slave  
I could only imagine all the sacrifice she made  
I could only imagine all the shit she had to take  
I'mma make sure all the blood she gave wasn't in vain  
I sacrifice for your entertainment boy

I'm Mr. Anderson in the Matrix  
Check the last name it's all facts  
And the human race is all about pacing  
Look at all the ones I outlasted  
I'm the one at the end like I count backwards  
Never satisfied details classified  
'Til the afterlife make a sacrifice, Don  
(Why can't y'all recognize that we all came from sacrifice)  
(Why can't y'all recognize that we all came from sacrifice)

Songwriters

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