

# Down for a Min

Tyga

My nigga, I've been down for a minute  
And I've been tryna make my way home  
You know I've been down for a minute  
My way home, my way home  
You know I've been down for a minute  
And I've been tryna make my way home  
You know I've been down for a minute  
My way home, my way home  
I've been rollin' with 'em hitters  
And I done got way, way, way strong  
And niggas wanna rob me, she wanna rob me  
But I be on my way home And I be ridin' wit her, I'm ridin' wit her  
I take her where homie can't go  
And I be state to state wit her, stay wit her  
And niggas actin' like they don't know  
But baby watchin' all that shit though  
When you get the fame, that's how things goes  
And everybody talk that talk though  
But when the money talks, we can talk more You know I've been down for a minute  
And I've been tryna make my way home  
You know I've been down for a minute  
My way home, my way home  
I've been down with 'em hitters  
And I done got way, way, way strong  
And niggas wanna rob you, she wanna rob you  
But I be on my way home You know I be on the map and I be on a map  
I swear to God I'm all of that, I'm on to you  
And what you want, I ain't comin' back, I ain't comin' back  
I swear to God I'm ain't comin' back, don't wait for you  
You know it's all love, heart attack, heart attack  
I told the money where my heart at, no comin' back  
And niggas take that money though  
Niggas take that money though (I know I did)  
And now I'm formed with no assists  
Spend the gain with my main bitch  
Comin' down in that lane switch  
Stuntin' on these lame niggas  
What the fuck yo name is, don't care what yo name is  
And I be on the same block with the same Glock

I ain't the same now, I ain't the same now and she know  
You know I've been down for a minute  
And I've been tryna make my way home  
You know I've been down for a minute  
My way home, my way home  
I've been rollin' with 'em hitters  
And I done got way, way, way strong  
And niggas wanna rob me, she wanna rob me  
But I be on my way home And I be, goddamn, rumours everyday  
Not a faint on me now when you fade away  
Tell me, is you down for me, you down from me  
'Cause I don't trust that, I'm over that, I'm done with that  
I'm like fuck that, I love you and fuck that, I need you  
I took you 'round the globe and back  
Matter fact, to Rome and back, I can tell you need that 'Cause baby, you've been down for a minute  
And you've been tryna make your way home  
Baby, you've been down for a minute  
Your way home, your way home  
You've been rollin' with 'em hitters  
And you done got way, way, way strong  
And now they wanna rob you, she wanna rob me  
But we be on our way home Whenever you get lost  
Just remember I will always be there to guide you  
Listen to the sound of my voice  
My love will always be your light  
Darkness will always follow the brightest star  
Our dreams are what make us who we are  
The world's yours, Tyga

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