

# We Winnin'

## DeJ Loaf

This is the producer (producer)  
Honorary memberSpill my name in the game  
I know they want me to fail  
Tell'em I'm lit and tell'em I ain't going nowhere  
Know you ain't light it up, put your lighters in the air  
We winnin', we winnin' keep that hatin' shit over there  
Yo, yo, keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
Keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
Keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
I said we winnin', I said we winnin' These niggas in it for the fame  
I'm really in this shit for life  
And although it changed my life  
I wasn't in it for this life  
I been grindin', hella flights  
In the studio late nights  
I had to get it, run it up  
Adidas, three stripes  
Me, my brothers, use to argue  
Disagree and we fight  
We got over, they understand  
I wanna see'em do right (do right)  
On a run, got caught  
Now them boys doing life  
Nineteen-years-old  
Hunnid years, three strikes these stripes  
No warning, good morning  
Out of mind, out of sight  
I wake up, say my prayers  
Hunnid thirty last night  
I hate twenties, I hate liars  
I hate no pussy niggas got me tight  
Shoulda never fucked with you niggas  
It's cool, I'm finna go up on you niggas Spill my name in the game  
I know they want me to fail  
Tell'em I'm lit and tell'em I ain't going nowhere  
Know you ain't light it up, put your lighters in the air  
We winnin', we winnin' keep that hatin' shit over there  
Yo, yo, keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
Keep that hatin' shit over there yo

Keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
I said we winnin', I said we winnin'  
Yeah yeahWinnin', we winnin', we winnin' (winnin' winnin')  
These niggas is hatin' we winnin' (win win win)  
Yo, I'm a Christian still sinnin', (yo yo)  
I hope God please forgive me (please forgive me)  
Every day is like Christmas (yo)  
Every day is like Christmas (ooh)  
Every night I get busy (every night)  
Every night I get busy (go hard)  
My mommas my weakness (yo)  
My mom is my witness (ooh)  
Got a lot on my mind  
From now on, it's fuck niggas  
I've been going hard, I got my cash up  
I done got my bag and my sack up  
Niggas ball, but we talkin' all this cash though  
Don't make my niggas bring all that mass outSpill my name in the game  
I know they want me to fail  
Tell'em I'm lit and tell'em I ain't going nowhere  
Know you ain't light it up, put your lighters in the air  
We winnin', we winnin' keep that hatin' shit over there  
Yo, yo, keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
Keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
Keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
I said we winnin', I said we winnin'  
Yeah yeahWe gon' bring the cash out  
Who gon' get the last shot  
I'm finna go out, blast off  
Tell them niggas get they cash outSpill my name in the game  
I know they want me to fail  
Tell'em I'm lit and tell'em I ain't going nowhere  
Know you ain't light it up, put your lighters in the air  
We winnin', we winnin' keep that hatin' shit over there  
Yo, yo, keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
Keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
Keep that hatin' shit over there yo  
I said we winnin', I said we winnin'  
Yeah yeahWe winnin', we winnin', we winnin'

Songwriters

DEJA TRIMBLE, IZELL STATONPublished by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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