

Triumph

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' 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
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They don't know what I got into
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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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