Still Here (feat. Fabolous)

Red Cafe

Could have been anywhere else in the world but we still here
I done lost a couple of my homies in the hood but we still here
So when they see me they see you like I'm still here
It could have been anywhere else in the world like here

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na

I said na-na-na-na-na-na

Na-na-na-na-na-na

Could have been anywhere else in the world but we here Ya told me not to trust em, they ain't nothing like us I should have listened to ya, we hustle lately for luck What else, is that before the sign the way I come from

Lord [?] where I come from

I'ma rep for ya like I'm right next to ya Still locked in my phone tryna send a text to ya Man we still right here stunting like ya never left

Yeah, I yeah uhh

They running round with fake jewels Disrespecting god, fugazi they hate Zeus

The lil Bullet just graduated

I bought a crib in Dubai, these haters they aggravating Forever rep my daughters, gone us its on light

Blow loud, that yet is on the night

They kill for the jug

They kill for the money

They killing over these slides, they for errybody dummie

I do this here for my niggas

I do this here for my kids

These suckas don't wanna work, they just holla can I live

Kill yoself, do us all a favor

Put my life on the line the day I got the paper

RIP Chinx, bullet and my pops

Big pops stacking, homies killed from the cops

I done lost more homies than veterans in Iraq

I ain't proud of it, I'm just stating the facts

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/