For So Long

Satchel

So much mail I can hardly spend it
V S lumps in my Rolex pendent
Shit been spending for the past ten years
Face done escaped all tatooed tears
I guess I can only thank the Lord for that
'Cuz shit was gettin' hectice tryin' to get my scratch
If it wasn't them one time penelopes
It was coward ass niggaz tryin' to take my G'sWhen I first started out, I was broke as a bitch
Grew up in the slums wouldn't trade it for shit
'Cuz the niggaz that was rich when I was poor
Is now on blow and comin' through buyin' fat 2-0
See they spend it with me but pretendin' to be on the grind
Tryin' to get a stack like mine but now I'm knowin'
Pockets growin' and when it's snowin'
525 [Incomprehensible] I'm growingYo' nigga can't lie, I was livin' it up
The rule of big pimpin' now my '70 Cut'
I probably hit the park drinkin on Bo's berry
Slammin' Rick James 'cuz I'm in love with Mary
You can't be scary if you want your scrill
Pack you steel, nigga kill at will
Guard your grille 'cuz if you real, then it's on
I'm talkin' for so longOh, so long making my revi's
Oh, so long making my revi's
For so long I've been making my revi's
Oh, so longSo many playas comin' up in the game
And everybody got a sack of rock cocaine
Mobb car drivin', Condo livin'
And every fuckin' day was just like Thanksgiving
The city where I'm from is getting so damn cold
Niggaz outta control at 16 years old
Them young muthafuckas ain't givin' a fuck
They tryin' to get a buck and get some hair on their nutsThe savage ass grind starting takin' my mind
A nigga came through with all new tec-9's
Semi-automatic with extended clips
A chopper every nigga down with my click
Neighborhood funkin', mail's on slow
It's barely comin' through and all I'm sellin' is O's
I ride high performance when it gets like this
Electric everything, racing cam and kitsI'm livin' on the edge but I'm lovin' the high

I'm either goin' down or either I'm goin' die
Hot ones echo through the geto limp
Put the tip out the window let the AK spit
They just caught my homey with a pound of crack
Plus the other day they said he robbed a bank
A million dollar bail in his uncle's own
All charges got dropped 'cuz it's oh, so longOh, so long I've been making my revi's
So long I've been making my revi's
Oh, so long making my revi's
Making my, my revi'sMy Momma must have prayed real hard for me
'Cuz I woke up in the mornin' wasn't slanging no D
I was on my way out to the church to see
If the Lord could find a better way today for B
Read me some scriptures, fed my soul
And I'll tell you like this I ain't slangin' no more
Your boys been blessed in so many ways
And in the night, in the day, in His name I pray
Thanks for the Lexus, jewels, and home
Even though I can't take 'em with me when I'm gone
But Heaven is the place for Legitimate B
So when You come and get Your folks then you comin' for meOh, so long I'm making my revi's
Oh, so long I've been making my revi's
Oh, so long I've been making my revi's
Oh, so long making my revi'sOh, so long, I've been making my catch
For so long
Oh, so long making my revi's

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