Thru It All

Wintertime

(Intro)
I've been through it all
I've been going through it all

(Hook)
I've been going through it all
Back all against the wall
Trying hard not to fall
All I wanted was to ball
I only get one call
Who the fuck do I call?

(Verse 1)
I ain't got know friends
All I got is my fam
[Lafonte] ain't shit
Me and Sloan til the End
Fuck all these other niggas
I don't wanna do a song with ya
Unless you talking about some guala
In that case I might hit ya
I think I been to nice
But this is where the shit ends
Pussy boy I ain't your nigga
And Bitch I ain't your fucking man
I don't fuck with nobody
I never fuck with nobody
You can ask anybody
If they said I did then they lying
Don't talk about me like you know me
I see that all these niggas phony
And all these hoes need to keep my name out they mouth
Unless they finna blow me
All of this could've been avoided
But a nigga really had to snap
Cause I been going through it all
And ain't nobody have my back

(Verse 2)

Where the fuck was y'all at
When y'all mama went down
Soon as I'm back up
Everybody wanna come around
But I been going through it now
This shit is really still the same
So until a nigga counting hundreds
I ain't playing no more games
I been going through it all
Mix the drugs with the alcohol
Just so I can get away
But the shit don't last long
I always gotta come back
Right back to where I'm at
I swear that that's the worst part
Cause then a nigga relapse
I been going through it all
I been having these thoughts
Whenever I get lost
What it be better if I'm gone
I thought I had it figured out
But then it all came clear
Only thing that kept me going
Was looking in the fucking mirror
I'm just too damn pretty
I know your bitch agree with me
The world would be fucked up
If my face wasn't all in it
Plus I gotta get rich
Cause I'm really that nigga
I'm Jordan you Pippen
I wanna ball no scrimmage

(Verse 3)
Soon as shit take off
New Ice, New car
I'mma flex so hard
I'm really tryna hurt your heart
Bitch what the fuck you thought
What you thought that I forgot
Just because I be off the drugs
Don't think a nigga went dumb
I been going through it all
That's why I'm going so hard
You did this shit to yourselves

I swear its not my fault
I know I'm really about to blow
And I ain't never been wrong
Yeah mama I'M finna glow
I gotta prove these bitches wrong
I don't do this shit for fun
Bitch I'm really trying to stunt
So I can pull up on my ex
And make the hoe feel dumb
I'm already getting paid
Just off the features and the hooks
But a nigga never satisfied
Even if that's how I look
I always been a greedy bitch
Always been a pretty bitch
And I don't care how sad I get
I always be with the shits
And let me find out you a lick
Still run up in your crib
Still out here taking risks
Do whatever for the chips

(Hook)
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