Great (feat. 911 Kev)

Maino

Uhh, I got rich off of killa talk
Woa, free my homies, let my killas walk
60 grand on my weaker arm
Chill on Gates Ave with my Adidas on
Case you gotta love a nigga for surviving
Visions of my mama in her bedroom cryin
Man that's not yo brother if ya get divided
How you sleep at night after testifying?
I'm just getting money, I'm not chasing fame
Tattoos on my body just to hide the pain
Hard to find a spot where I can place the blame
Strippers illin at me, wantin me to make it rain
Dollar bills, throwin all my dollar bills
Niggas ridin for me, maybe this how power feels
Caught up in a moment, tryna reach forever
The niggas in the streets say I'm the realest ever
I'm great, I'm a G, ask God (yea sir)
Hustle hard, gold niggas hustle hard (hustle hard)
Dollar bills, dollar dollar dollar bills
When you playin with these corners this exactly how you feel (that's how ya feel)
Ahh, product of them corners and that crack era
Yea, my superheroes, they was 5 percenters
Born original, my idols they was criminals
Shout out to Dolph, showed me my first pistol 2
Started with a dream and some ready rock
On the strip yelling nigga I got better tops
Now I'm staring at the top of my cathedral ceiling
So many hoes dead and gone, I can't beat the feeling
Maybe I should put it all in God's hands
How do babies end up dead, guess it's God's plan
Club closing but I'm chillin, I'm a sit here drunk
Shawty pullin on me, nah and I'm just feelin numb
Yeah, 300 M's in my vision lately
Yea, early 90's I'm a kitchen baby
All I ever wanted was a chance to make it
So I can't help but act a fool and celebrate it
I'm great, I'm a G, ask God (yea sir)
Hustle hard, gold niggas hustle hard (hustle hard)
Dollar bills, dollar dollar dollar bills

When you playin with these corners this exactly how you feel (that's how ya feel)
They say I got the presence of a drug lord
They can tell that I've been in a couple drug wars
And maybe that's the reason why my right is wrong
The reason why I lost my woman to these fuckin hearts
Caught up in the moment, losing track of time
Hopin out them foreigns, watch them lose they mind
Everything, came to conquer everything
Gotta stand for something or you'll fall for anything
I'm great, I'm a G, ask God (yea sir)
Hustle hard, gold niggas hustle hard (hustle hard)
Dollar bills, dollar dollar dollar bills
When you playin with these corners this exactly how you feel (that's how ya feel)
Yea
Hustle hard
Yea
That's how you feel
Yea
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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