

Use to Be

Meek Mill

Yea oh yea yea
I used to be, I used to
(Used to used to used to)
I used to be, I used to
(I used to be, I used to)
I used to grind in the dirt
I used to cry til it hurt
I will look up to the heavens
When is my time gonna come
I used to be, I used to
But I never got used to
Bein what I used to be
So I used to be, I used to (yea)
But I never got used to (neva)
Bein what I used to be
I was never used to ns that was used to
Bein broke so I started sellin coke
Times got hard was sellin soap
Skimmin just like the preacher In church, you sellin hope
Now Im gettin older, heart gettin colder
Lookin at my son while his head lay on my shoulder
Thinkin in my head will I make it to see him grow up"
Or will I catch a bullet from some these ns throwin
Try and take me out in the hood try and make it out
Ns plotting on me, cops all stakin out
Try and get a couple bricks so I could make a house
Close friends hatin on me, really try and play me out
Damn, but ns couldnt deal with me
If they had Blackjack my shooters would still hit it
North side of Philly where is real greedy, and dirty at
Where everyday they murder at
I used to be, I used to
(Used to used to used to)
I used to be, I used to
(I used to be, I used to)
I used to grind in the dirt
I used to cry til it hurt
I will look up to the heavens
When is my time gonna come

I used to be, I used to
But I never got used to
Bein what I used to be
So I used to be, I used to
But I never got used to
Bein what I used to be

When I was young I started planning it out
My daddy got killed, I was the man of the house
By the age of 16, man them hammers was out
So when ns tryin to hit me, Im just handin them out
Cuz I aint tryna see my mom cryin and my sis mornin
So Imma let this little Mackie level rip on em
Louis Vuitton sneaks, watch the blood drip on em
For all the times I bled, the tears I shed
Every time I made money, it was here I said
And if my ns ask for it was yea I said
Sellin butter just to get the fam bread
I swear I got married to the streets and it was here I wed
Cuz I was never used to bein what I used to
Started all walkin down the roads, wheres the coop to
Imma let the top down every time I shoot through
To give them motivation even though I know they hatin

I used to be, I used to
(Used to used to used to)
I used to be, I used to
(I used to be, I used to)
I used to grind in the dirt
I used to cry til it hurt
I will look up to the heavens
When is my time gonna come

I used to be, I used to
But I never got used to
Bein what I used to be
So I used to be, I used to
But I never got used to
Bein what I used to be

The man with the gold makes the rules
And the one who makes the rules, break the rules
Some ns make it alive, some make the news
Its either family or money, I hate to choose
Cuz you need money just to feed the fam
And family keep you cool
Got na on the paper, still I keep the tool
Ns heard im gettin money so they creepin through
I keep my hand up on that hammer, whats for me to do

Let these ns kill me
Try to line me up so they can reel me
Im just givin you the real me
Started with a dollar, now I got it and Im filthy
Na!

I used to be, I used to
(Used to used to used to)
I used to be, I used to
(I used to be, I used to)
I used to grind in the dirt
I used to cry til it hurt
I will look up to the heavens
When is my time gonna come
I used to be, I used to
But I never got used to
Bein what I used to be
So I used to be, I used to
But I never got used to
Bein what I used to be

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>