

# Traumatized

## Meek Mill

[Verse 1]

It really hurt me when they killed Shotty  
I was locked down in my cell when I had to read about it  
And when they killed Diddy, left him out in Philly  
We was young and gettin money, man we used to run the city  
We was rockin all them shows, fuckin all them hoes  
And when they killed bow and we had to see him froze on the ground  
Downtown, I can hear the sounds now  
When she walked up to that casket seen her son and fell down  
I drop tears for my niggas that aint hear  
And still think about you even though that it been years  
Cause half the niggas that I grew up with is all dead  
All this pain and all this stressin I should have a bald head  
Cause when my Aunt Rhonda died she looked Tock in his eyes  
Saw death comin, when she seen it she just cried  
Prolly part of the reason we drink and we get high  
When I find the nigga that killed my daddy know Imma ride  
Hope you hear me, Imma kill you nigga  
To let you know that I dont feel you nigga  
Yea, you ripped my family apart and made my momma cry  
So when I see you nigga its gon be a homicide  
Cause I was only a toddler, you left me traumatized  
You made me man of the house and it was grindin time  
So Imma let this flame hit you just to let this pain hit you  
And for all them cloudy days Imma let this rain hit you nigga

[Hook]

I know (x8) (Sample)  
You ripped my family apart and made my momma cry  
So when I see you nigga its gon be a homicide  
I know (x8) (Sample)  
So Imma let this flame hit you just to let this pain hit you  
And for all them cloudy days Imma let this rain hit you nigga

[Verse 2]

And I aint ready  
Niggas wanna murder me Im ridin around heavy  
I think they wanna wet me like New Orleans and the levees  
But I got this mac elevy, these niggasll never get me  
Lord knows, I got alotta homies in the dirt  
Niggas sprayin metal tryna take you off the earth

Really over nothin, tell me what its worth  
Tryna take you out the game just to put you on a shirt  
I Rose from the jungle like Derrick  
Death to anybody that oppose my spirit  
My future lookin brighter than this rose Im starin at  
We be runnin trains on the hoes yall cherish  
Rest in peace to my niggas, I swear I miss them to death  
My aim murda music, Ill let you listen to death  
Ill have you walk with the reaper when hollows rip through your chest  
Cause if you throw em I throw back like Mitchell & Ness

Im gone

[Hook]

I know (x8) (Sample)

You ripped my family apart and made my momma cry  
So when I see you nigga its gon be a homicide  
I know (x8) (Sample)  
So Imma let this flame hit you just to let this pain hit you  
And for all them cloudy days Imma let this rain hit you nigga

[Verse 3]

Man my life so real

Last night I went to sleep and woke up with the chills  
Started with a dollar now I got a couple mil  
And I make a hundred thousand every time a nigga spill  
Man I almost got murked in front of the same church  
My dad got carried in, family got married in  
That was in my older days ,this is now, that was then  
Had the block jumpin for them dollars, Shawn Marion  
Young nigga gon get my own thats why Im arrogant  
Homie need the bail, for them bonds well bury em

Lock em like a terrier

Breakin all barriers

Just to beat the trial we go miles like Darius  
Cause cops tryna catch me, niggas tryna clap me  
Haters runnin at me, know they wanna get at me  
And people got the nerve to ask why I dont look happy  
I did it for my niggas, and I did this shit for Kathy

[Hook]

I know (x8) (Sample)

You ripped my family apart and made my momma cry  
So when I see you nigga its gon be a homicide  
I know (x8) (Sample)  
So Imma let this flame hit you just to let this pain hit you  
And for all them cloudy days Imma let this rain hit you nigga

[Lyrics to Traumatized by Meek Mill]

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