

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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