Intro

Tulisa

[Intro (Gotye - Eyes Wide Open)]
So this is the end of the story

[Verse 1:]
Started selling weed from my brother, the age was eleven
Thirty off a hundred dollars he working the shipments
Seventh grade Christmas time, momma gave me a fifty
I spent that fifty with the dope man, he gave me two fifties
I owed a fifty but I trapped and I paid him so quickly
I had them dimes so big junkies callin me biggie
I moved out, paying rent was such a good feeling
I hit a lick, thirty grams fell out of the ceiling
Iâ€™m in Savannah and my nigga like king of the city
In Alabama with them hammers they plotting to get me
These suckers tried to take my life on a couple of occasions
They grinded hard, thirty years, never took a vacation
And ever since seventeen, been stuck on probation
I chased a nigga, stabbed his ass now they calling me Jason
I fell out with my homeboy, I swear it was crazy
And we don't really know each other, but he having a baby
I travelled all around the world been plenty of places
I'm Gucci, trashbag cash got plenty of faces
In Sun Valley, trapping hard like back in the Eighties
I left with eighty, spent at least thirty grand in the station
I lost my nigga Dunk and no one will ever replace him
In Gucci's eyes he will always be one of the greatest
I lost my nigga Dunk and no one will ever replace him
In Gucci's eyes he will always be one of the greatest

[Outro (Gotye - Eyes Wide Open)]
So this is the end of the story

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