

# Meant 2 Be (feat. Boosie Badazz)

## Lil Snupe

Mane, I came a long way  
Fo real  
Yea!  
You niggas rappin bout that shit  
Nigga we outchea livin it nigga  
This shit real niggaMan I remember being in my cell, getting awaken by niggas fightin  
Stressed out in this bitch cause ain't nobody writing  
And I done rumbled in this bitch so many times I feel like Tyson  
Remember getting released back when my niggas were united  
Ballin in the mix, prolly ballin with yo bitch  
Felt kinda good just to be ballin with my clique  
And now the world know bout Lil Snupe and the shit I had to do  
Man I had to get my shit straight, press up out a mixtape  
I can never change, always remain the same  
So much pain, I can't even write it, spit it from the brain  
This shit is insane, finally in the game  
But pussy niggas wanna be with me just to get some fame  
Finna get the millions, stack it to the ceiling  
Niggas know I'm bout it and I'm ready and I'm willin  
If it's in the street, you niggas know I'm finna kill it  
Went from juvenile life to this shit, this I'm feelin  
I'll neva change, I'm a always keep it G  
Livin out my dream, guess this shit was meant to be  
I'll neva change, I'm a always keep it G  
Livin out my dream, guess this shit was meant to be  
I'll neva change, I'm a always keep it G  
I'm livin out my dream, guess this shit was meant to be  
Mane I'll neva change, I'm a always keep it G  
Livin out my dream, guess this shit was meant to be  
No lights mama crying mane this shit was meant to be  
Money ain't change a thing mane this shit was meant for me  
Plenty years many tears couldn't find a remedy too busy  
Clutching on a nine trying to blind a enemy couple hits  
Flew to Tennessee blowed up instantly gave back to the  
City same niggas trying to finish me picture me rolling  
Being stolen in penitentiary same mug same thug when  
Them crackers finished me wait so much of hate but they  
Couldn't stop me turnt a simple into a quarter into a nine  
Piece turnt the clique house to a mansion this is real talk  
In my living romm same niggas was in my clique house had  
A talk with god he say imma out ya on boy he know im gon  
Ride for him like i do my homeboy neva change right or wrong boy

Im the truth long live lil snupe on the track with boosie boo nigga  
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Mane I'll neva change, I'm a always keep it G  
Livin out my dream, guess this shit was meant to be  
I remember jammin boosie in the morning, tryin to find out what to do  
Now my niggas get up in the morning, they be jamming Snupe  
I done seen so many niggas fall victim in my crew  
Serve pussy, get on the stash, testify about the truth  
Knowing that ain't how we came up  
Bitch that ain't high hopes, these niggas trail dust  
Can't even look you in yo eyes, you like changed up  
Peso called my fuckin phone, I had to hang up - That nigga a stranger  
Got my dawg C4 fifhteen yea that hurt a nigga  
You a square, you can never be in my circle nigga  
All fuckin rat, I look at you like a gerbal nigga  
You and Lil Chase on tight but we change yo verses nigga  
Tell me how the fuck can you snitch on yo brothers?  
Get him 15 long years gone from his mother  
Man you fuck me up, you got me feeling like no other  
Cause we both from the gutter but now nigga is fucked

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>