

Into Something (feat. Earl Swavey)

RJmrLA

[Verse 1: Earl Swavey] Yeah yeah, yeah yeah Just a cold young nigga from the gutter I had to hustle, ain't nobody give me nothing Just spent four nights whole nights without supper Me my brother And my mama all struggle now Lil more money, I deposit, on my projects Bust some bands out these robins Doing shows, I remember I used to flock shit Reminiscing on days I was without shit Go hard, Goyard wouldn't amount shit Nigga this a trip, now a nigga got clout bitch Went from xannies to good lean on the Pedro With my pele's steady pop at enemigos RJ just up did a song with the Migos Free my Bam my nigga and free 3 tho Smokin [?] out the P with my people Good people Lil No and T4 Yeah, yeah [Hook: Earl Swavey & RJ] I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter Ain't nobody give me nothing I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter Turning nothing into something, turning nothing into something I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter (Turning nothing into something, turning nothing into something) I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter (Turning nothing into something, turning nothing into something) [Verse 2: RJ] I'm just cold young mack, with my thrillers Shinin gold on the Athens and the Millers I done broke bread, pinched pennys out the nickle One up in the head, done got a milly off the dribble Reminiscing on back when I was little Before we learned how to jack, we had it simple Thinkin way way back, I remember You was hella lame, way back, If I remember Mr. LA, dope boy with a cannon Pull up in a Wraith, all black, like Gramblin Smoke a whole 8th, need a play from weed jammin Learn lock the gates on these niggas when they scramblin Ok, I'm still a product of the South Bay villas You the [?] Got some down bitches outta got the South Gate with us Fuck you niggas doubted me my good people crowded me [Hook: Earl Swavey & *RJ*] I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter Ain't nobody give me nothing I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter Turning nothing into something, turning nothing into something *I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter* (Turning nothing into something, turning nothing into something) *I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter* (Turning nothing into something, turning nothing into something) [Hook/Outro: Earl Swavey & *RJ*] I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter Ain't nobody give me nothing I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter Turning nothing into something, turning nothing into something *I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter* (Turning nothing into something, turning nothing into something) *I'm just a cold young nigga from the gutter* (Turning nothing into something, turning nothing into something) *Ain't nobody give me nothing*

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