

# Said N Done

## 21 Savage & Metro Boomin

When it's all said and done, who you gon' ride for?  
Who you gon' slide for? Who you down to die for?  
I gave her my heart, she was tellin' lies though  
Sleepin' with my guys, though, that shit turned  
my heart cold  
I came from the bottom, I didn't have a dime, bro  
Apartments with the blinds, bro, still got on my grind though  
I know my mama proud, everybody fine, bro  
This shit took some time, bro, finally get my shine on  
I done been betrayed, yeah, I done been  
backstabbed  
Now I got my bands up and they who I laugh at  
Riding in the Demon, no, this ain't no Scat Pack  
And we carry big straps, I suggest you back back  
I just speak the truth, I'm not with the rap cap  
Can't wait 'til they free Turk, Mr. Push-Your-Shit-Back  
Rest in peace to Larry, Johnny B, and Tay, man  
Swear I had a rough past, feel like I grew up fast  
Go to war about my dawgs  
Yeah, the ones who pick me up whenever I fall  
All the pain I endured just to ball  
I'd give this shit away to be with y'all  
Standin' with you, throwin' gang signs, do it matter?  
When them bullets start flyin', have fun, scatter  
He ain't have no business in that car, now he ready to tattle  
Just got shipped the diagnostics and he on a platter  
Got on long sleeves, but I still bear arms  
Rockin' Christian Dior, nigga, I'm in rare form  
Savage ball like '97, '98 Jordan  
Step back, shoot you in your face like I'm James Harden  
When it's all said and done, who you gon' ride for?  
Who you gon' slide for? Who you down to die for?  
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I know my mama proud, everybody fine, bro  
This shit took some time, bro, finally get my shine on  
Right hand on my Glock, left hand on her  
coochie  
Caught the chop, hit your top, nigga, Bruce Lee  
I'm the boogeyman, pussies can't spook me  
Got your BM on my line talkin' 'bout, "Scoop me"  
You know I got a soft spot for the hoochies  
I don't talk to bitches, bitches talk the bullshit

I bought every pair of Amiris in the boutique  
You know we want all the smoke, nigga, Lucy  
I'll never fall off, I might take a break  
You know either way it go, my family gon' be straight  
Still in debt from all the losses that I had to take  
When you out here tryna evolve, they gon' call you fake  
I can't turn my back on the gang no matter what I make  
I done took a lot of risks to make sure niggas ate  
Superhero in my hood, I don't need a cape  
I be lost sometimes, feelin' like I'm runnin' in place  
When it's all said and done, who you gon' ride for?  
Who you gon' slide for? Who you down to die for?  
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I know my mama proud, everybody fine, bro  
This shit took some time, bro, finally get my shine on(Metro)  
When all is said and done  
We can only judge, punish, reward, enslave, and free ourselves  
There will always be doubters and haters  
But they only have the power you give them  
Remain focused, move forward, and never lose faith in yourself  
Until next time, stay in Savage Mode  
Because anything else would be too damn civilized  
Peace

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