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 thoughSleepin' 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 onI 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? 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 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? 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(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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