

# Still Slummin'

## Lute

I'm still slummin' while I'm chasing life  
Two steps back just to get it right  
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Two steps back just to get it right I'm still slummin' while I'm chasing life  
Two steps back just to get it right  
I'm still slummin' while I'm chasing life  
Took two steps back just to get it right  
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I'm still slummin' while I'm chasing life  
Took two steps back just to get it right  
Took off my work badge, realize I'm back in the hood  
Like what's good, my cousin called, told me he coming through  
Like "Yo what up, why you back bruh?  
See you should be laying tracks with J. Cole and who knows  
Maybe he sign yo ass  
See I don't know just how this rap thing go  
From the looks of it you closer than most niggas that I know  
Please explain, way I see it bruh, you paving lanes  
What you don't believe cause boy your songs did some things for me  
Had me thinking we was trapped, but lute you set us free  
Niggas stay focused, when it's right for you, it's meant to be  
Every time I play a song you gain a fan  
Nigga you the man, drop a song, what you waiting on?  
You in high demand and that's life  
Only one time to get it right  
Take a flight, view this world from a different height  
See this hood still the same, no matter how you view it  
You got dreams, I just rather you pursue it  
Just promise you never change, I don't care just how you do it  
Fuck them niggas you ain't gotta prove shit  
And see this hood still the same, no matter what you doing  
So for you I empty out a whole clip "  
I'm still slummin' while I'm chasing life  
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I'm still slummin' while I'm chasing life  
Took two steps back just to get it rightAs I let the Chevy skate, like Trae Waynes back in the  
day

Wish upon these stars like "God, show me that way"  
Cause ain't no looking back

Been in the trap so long, I'm tired of shooting back  
Keep your eyes peeled, don't let the steel hit you  
Envy be that bitch that fuck the niggas that chill with you

That's why I can never trust these niggas  
Trigger finger itchin', contemplating should I pull it  
Lost more friends to bullshit than a bullet

Brother Pooh called me up, he told me stay consistent  
"The fact that you yourself what make you different  
Like fuck the gold chains, diamond rings

Keep your eyes on the prize, that don't make a difference  
Cause you're still a young king without the bling

Keep your eyes on the prize, shine on these niggas"I'm still slummin' while I'm chasing life

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>