

Santos LB4R - How You Get In Here?

2014, i was invited to ross party

All star weekend and we stood up to new york for him

â€œmastermindâ€• dropped he had a listening party for it

And khaled had just did my intro he was talking on it

And then he sent the contract and told me to â€œsign that.â€•

â€œwe finally bout to make it!â€• that's where i had my mind at

My bro was still alive i wish the time could rewind back

If i got him out the hood he wouldn't died where he died at

But let me get back to the story now that's beside that

I met swizz he said we was gon work and i honored that

Had another conversation it was wit busta rhymĐµs in fact

Then ross walked over said â€œei hĐµard this where the talent at.â€•

And khaled looked him dead up in his eyes like â€œnigga, yeah

I got some records for him let's lock him in with the engineer!â€•

Then out of nowhere things took a turn and start switching gears

Cause meek walked over and asked me â€œhow did i get in here?â€•

My face twisted up as i just looked at this nigga weird

He walked away wit khaled and then everything disappeared

Now i don't know what he said to khaled but shit was weird

Then slowly after that things started to shift from there

We literally in a middle of a signing

And everybody stopped answering they phone i'm being honest

No text, no emails, or calls, no responses

Then my brother got killed i fell back and stopped rhyming

I was heated tho is till this day i still ain't get a reason tho

Bro how you got a problem wit a nigga you don't even know

Why you blocking shine from a nigga you don't even know
Me and all my niggas rooted for you when we seen you blow

Imagine seeing a nigga his motivation

And then the first time you meet him he see you and try to play you
You said that them niggas hated on you but i ain't never hate you
All i did was play your music bumped my cd i was grateful

And then you went up on the radio and really start hating tho
You said "i was too lyrical and them clubs wouldn't play me tho"
But i was getting played like everyday in rotation tho
As a artist would influence that can cripple me you crazy bro

I never had no intentions to do you wrong
Or ever want you to sign me or want you to do a song
Or ever need a favor from you or want you to walk me through a door
I never wanted nothing from you you was who i was rooting for

So how the fuck you tryna block me from a throne
When i ain't need ya help to get it i went and got there on my own
You should embrace the fact i'm working you see me locked in all my goals
What if that point crosses your mind and say "i do not want him to blow."

This ain't only happened to me you stopped a lot of niggas flow
Them labels trusted ya judgment and you decided to tell them "no!"
Now look at all of ya karma that's not how it's supposed to go
Guess my interview was making you look wild
Because you got that shit took down
Take a look at this shit now it's coming to the light
You tried to shit on everybody and now nothing s goin right
You tried to bully akademiks and now he fuckin up ya life
And when you tried to bully drake man that shit fucked you up for life

Why you always picking on niggas that never wanna fight
You was picking on wale, fat trel from dc too
And you ain't had nothing to say stop tweeting niggas tried to warn you
Every time you pick on somebody it backfire on you!

That's ya biggest mistake
Remember when you tried play me on south street cause i was still selling m
y mixtapes
You took that as a moment to style on me
Instead of recognizing hunger you chose to look down on me

Yo i get it you really took my humbleness for weakness
You was hating on my nigga k dot too it ain't no secret
And i know you stole check from him nigga cause you be thieving
Ain't got nothing to believe in i guess you really is a heathen

Naw this far from a diss i'm just telling you the truth
I was never jealous of you ain't never want you to lose
And i ain't care who you did or didn't put on i don't need help
Just wanna know why you block niggas from getting it by they self

Tell me why you hating this a conversation i ain't violating
I ain't even bringing up these p diddy allegations
Always tryna preach like you president obama faking
Moving like a devil really remind me of ronald regan
I'm just saying i'm the last one to hate you
But you cock blocked me i dare you to say "it ain't true"
You know i'm hotter than you so you made sure i couldn't break through
Nigga even boosie gave me a better verse than he gave you

I stayed true cause i ain't let it make me bitter
Asked me why i'm talking now i said this shit from the beginning
But everybody was blinded they ain't believed me and they ain't listen

Until recent when the city start goin on akademiks

I told you they see it now the whole city exposed you

Niggas hardly want ya help from all the artists that you shelved

Nigga you brought this on ya self!!!