

Slowly
Breaking down feeling weak
Thinkin about the higher ground that I wish to
seek
For safeness
For realness
I'll break it down simple for my people to hear this
Cause my shit is for realness
For my people to hear this
Six years of age when I first got my rage
Father broke out
Then I turned a new page of my life
Changed
Then it was crazy
Thanx to my mom cause she stuck by to raise me
Since I was a baby
She stuck by to raise me
There is no sound
Coming up from the ground
No way
Not this time
Buried deep inside
There is no evidence
Feelings that I hide
Sometimes are too intense
Silent
In the dark I think I'm nutty
Vicious swords of emotion slash
And leave me bloody
I said you fucking die