

It's always calm, just before the storm you know
I mean, it is what it is
The more drama, the less you see, Suv's
Homicide, death in threes, momma cries cause her joy and pride
left, she grieves
Bullet holes cold blood, they just let you bleed
No love, a million hugs can't protect your seed
Even your wife is soon fuck, got sexual needs
It what it be, trapped H.O.O.D.
Or facing a 20 flat if you don't fall on threes, please believe
life, It'll Buckle your needs
Either, niggers get sniped or they cuffin your sleeves
Quoting degrees amongs men with emotional needs
My city is filled with murderers and multiples breeds
I'm trying to breathe, bitterness and signs of fatigues
But these niggers are so illiterate they cause the disease
Where the G's that puts the principles that founding Degrees at
the Municiple going through the typical squeeze, was never fre
e
Life move at mystical speed so at night
It's only right when you twist you some trees so you can see it
Cold-blood hater, couldn't be it, or favor for a favor passing
paper if you need it
Speed it, doc did dirty but not defeated
The last to the Level Heads Thoro Breads breeded
Cheated, for love I gave and never got I agree with thos that p
ray it makes a lot
They serving on a higher plane
Am I the same from the era of the level Niggers dying for a cha
in why I explain
These teenage boys, they wanna bang till they caught get arraig
ned then them Courts where they hang will it change us Willies
and Ballers
Are we to blame, kid and Coupes with us spoilers adding water t
o the game Make it rain only deserve to maintain
Cause either you label lame or lives label's the same
Our nigger drained is like an inferno full of pain
My journey to the game is eternal in my brain
How I came is how I'm leavin I still believing
So improve I choose ciroc over seagrams
Freedom in so many forms right from wrong life's a bitch niggas
die on the norm

Right in your face, that hustlin' is so in me