

One Day

CYNE

Hello open doors come on honey you're new to this
Red rum all over the place storms a rude witch
Can't be stopped topped the tops of babel
Capital of cavels that shower themselves with superpowers I
Reign supreme in this rain of things
Superficial missile immaterial goods you fling
All your money at, son, put it on my back, what, throw away you
r love hun how you like that
Flip you like a bird nigga put you in a bag
Throw you in cerame wrap now we making cash
Killing my community but now I've got some rims
High rise on big bits its how I live
Custom alligator interior its what I did
Sold they mama a hit but now look at their kids
Am I just a fresh and def dough boy hero
Or just another dumb nigga killing off his people

But who am I to judge
What others do because
Their shoes don't fit my feet
Velvet lines slip into the hardest of cleats
Thank elohim for a moment of peace

Hallelujah hey yo
I robot not shot serve woe
My full of dumb pota speak nigga blow go
March to a different drum
The drummer boy sung
I aint even know he had it in his poetry in motion run
Got metaphor two escape tragedy
Crack sell black male I guess there had to be
Consequence
Had to be consequence, hey yo hey yo
Midnight in the perfect world looking for a savior
Turning into the angel barter children for some paper
What about community my people need some answers
Don't want to do wrong but my baby need pampers
Don't want to do wrong but the chevy needs some rims
The latter statement is just a negate committing sin
Time and time again watch the cycle begin
Selling your love short, ruining your next to kin