

Plight About Now

CYNE

Yeah

Serene in my thoughts

I can't afford a pain so I bark

A piece of mine while my hand sketches a seven I saw

Through the gore through the bore 4 seasons of war

To landlords bein hardcore victim is poor for money

Life's a bitch but im diseasin a whore

Like STD's burnin weed earn degrees there's more

Fuck a folklore I keep it raw

Truth I start to find more hope

Brought while I sleep on floors

My nigga, I know I gotta struggle

The struggle is a hustle

I'm flippin every word, bag it up hope it touch you

So you can be a fiend that I can see dreams

But when my eyes open, live it and enjoy bein

Life I want it bad and I gotta have it

Thoughts of a loner and a muck

I'm a lone maverick

Livin' the Armageddon and battling status quo

One minute truth here, go for what you know

Locked in the hands of thugs

Is money and sellin drugs

Fiends get cracked up

But kids need their hands on love

Picture my sorrow raw, I never chased nothin

I let it hit me hard and make sure I feel somethin

Livin the Armageddon and battling status quo

One minute truth here, go for what you know

Only the ruly knew it, livin wit many bruises

But that's okay, through hard times I move fluid

Feelin the beat of rhythm, hopin you niggaz hit em

And drummer boy kept us in line, we gonna get it

Marchin in victory, fists closed and raised high

Breakin the enemy, mentally 'til we pushed aside

C'mon my brother we marchin to the front lines

Collapsin on the backs of those that just died

Born in my bitter high, my arms they don't quiver

I move for purpose, determined just to be the winner

Cry me a river after, for those who didn't make it

I'll make sure the memory's never forsaken

They paint the way for me, so I can live and breathe

So after they gone, I'm here to tell the younger seeds

Strive from the background

Push through the middle and

Fight to the forefront

Nigga we gon' get it up