

# Black Rock

The Roots

[Intro]

Black Rock

[Verse 1: Dice Raw]

Hey what's for breakfast?

Same as yesterday

Oh that's right cheeseburger and a 40 ounce

Hey, what's for dinner? Nothing nigga

But last night I had dreams of a porterhouse

Ay yo for real I feel like

Cattle in a slaughterhouse

But fuck that grow another here's a quarter ounce

It ain't no hydro, but it gets you high though

Them niggas look like casper what the fuck do I know

[Hook: Dice Raw]

At the end of this tunnel, it's red and blue lies

Once you pay the price you can never do right

One thing I know all I did is wrong

Maybe there ain't nowhere I belong

The only thing in front of me is a bullet in the head

They hoping one day that they find me dead

Until then I make a place in this world

For me and my baby girl

[Verse 2: Black Thought]

Got the dead drop way until the A.M

Mumbo Jumbo niggas onomatopoeian

Call it how I see them ain't no rhyme or reason

I'm on some different bullshit everyday just like per diem

I damn with animal anguish

So love no bitch die richer than language

Guilty of sin depending on the reeds shaking in the wind

Just a question not an answer out here depending on its end

[Hook]

[Musical Outro]