

Spread Love

Audio Push

I got what you need
Spread the love for me
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Beep, beep
Who got the keys to the Jeep?
See we got the keys to the streets
I'm just tryna find who got the keys to the peace
Cause I need a lot
So open up the locks so I can take some to my hood
Cause that shit ain't no good (no no no)
That shit ain't no good (no no no)
See niggas gettin' killed every day
From Iran to the block
Niggas shootin' cops
Cops shootin' niggas
Took Tray' gettin' slayed, Mike gettin' striked for it finally to hit us
Remind me to get a recipe for Martha Stewart 'bout how to cheat the system
And still be the victim
Nah, I ain't Martin Luther
I'm just a young black stoner tryna spark the truth up
Cause it's been so long
Since you went on
And lost your way
Grew up and changed
And now I'm all alone
Without you here
If it ain't jail it's a funeral home, a nigga dread this stuff
So much hate I gotta spread this love to my people
The one's that's tired of bein' broke
See I done lost my cousin, I done lost my bros
I been puttin' plays together for to get the dough
Radio won't play this shit no more
DJ's gone say to switch the flow
"Add more bars, rap about trap, maybe open it up"
Fuck that, man your minds ain't open enough nigga

We hustlin' tryna make a wave
My young brother get your bread up
I see you raising your kids all alone
My single mothers keep your head up
You lookin' like sometimes it might get hard
You wanna quit when you get fed up
Cause the world got so much hatred in the way
But today's the perfect day to make a change
Somebody gotta spread love
Somebody, somebody, somebody gotta spread love
Somebody, somebody, somebody gotta spread love

It go "blam blam" from the cops to robbers
Hit it quit it, then it's just momma
I do not fuck with that campaign, that's a damn shame
These kids don't know their daddy, damn name
And you probably out shootin' dice
Thinkin' you and your crew is nice
I'ma give you advice

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