

# The Pledge

Machine Gun Kelly

It's just uhh, trials and tribulations  
This world is fuckin' crazy  
When I'm screamin', "free my man", the crowd's screaming congratulations  
Cuz we came from couches, two family houses, to corporations  
And I know these streets are a dead end, but these streets embraced me  
People I fuck with call me "Kellz", that's what the streets named me  
Fuck where you think I'm from or how I live, the streets raised me  
fuck the world for hittin' my girl with that stray, and let the tears run down my face onto a casket after wakenin'  
I'm thankful for livin' this long, cuz a lot of us don't make it  
RIP to homie Rock who got shot right after graduation  
JoJo was an animal, I guess that's why they caged him  
Caught in a vicious cycle of life as a young teenager  
My history class is bullshit, they feed us false information  
Fuck the founding fathers, millions died over Benjamin Franklin  
My brother fought in Iraq, but it might as well been prison  
Cuz he's home but his sanity didn't come wit him  
Fuck the world screamin'..

I pledge allegiance, to the streets. Hold it down, keep it G  
I gave the Lord, my soul to keep. That's why I'm still standin,  
in my Chuck T's  
In my chuck T's. In my chuck t's. I'm still strong, in my chuck T's  
I pledge allegiance, to the fans, to be the realest motherfucker that I can  
That I can, that I can. Remain the realest motherfucker that I can  
So when they lay me down to sleep, the last of a dying breed..  
RIP

Jesus died for me, government lied to me  
These people say they loyal, I just hope they ride for me  
if I die before I wake, then cry for me  
keep my motherfuckin' name alive for me  
Now, I done seen some things that I would never tell my daughter  
did some shit that I'm ashamed of, forget of what I gotta  
I know the Devil's hot, but I got something hotter  
my boys ain't from Jamaica, but they some fuckin' Shottas  
We never start no fights, but we'll go to war  
EST tatted on us, that's something will die for  
These faggots had shit handed to em, but we earned it

Roll a J, yell out my window, Lace the Fuck Up then I burn it  
Turned into the opposite of what they thought I would, skippin'  
classes  
Voice of a revolution of troubled youth, kiss our asses  
if government conspiracies are lies, then why the dollar got th  
e all seeing eye?