

S.H.E.

ALLBLACK

(DJ Fresh DJ Fresh DJ Fresh)

This is what I do to get you in my room
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Painkillers can't heal how I really feel aside
PTSD shit's the first time I opened my eyes
Black man white clan who gon' die first
Last night I had a dream that I was laying in the hurst
Eyes open all confused they can't hear me scream
Woke up sweatin' I gotta stop sleepin' in my jeans
The money callin' my whole knee heard three or four thangs
Miss kim callin' trying to see what's up with Maxime
Ain't see my baby in about 330 days
And dex momma got bipolar she gon off blaze
Stackin up this paper in case for rainy days
In case these money hungry baby mommas wanna raise
Ain't no pausing ain't no jogging in this filthy race
Gotta saty humble and stop fighting before they take my plate
I wish my father figure didn't sell as merely pair
My barber turned into a cop that's why I grew my hair

(This is what I do)
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No matter what they try to throw at me I'm standing tall
The dream team could be in front of me I'm still gon ball
My grandad watched the black panthers rise into a four
I'm watching people's breakfast uplifting through it all
Using battles for door steppers I'm not hesitatin'
Using crosses for old pictured even decorations
I dropped the goal line and people think I worship satan
They think I auctionned off my soul
And danced in fire naked
Gasoline Tank tops and propain socks in my cleets
Thinking about how I'm gon die is makin me tweek

Will I survive until the morning to see the sun
Might as well forgive me for my sins cause here I come