It's always calm, just before the storm you know I mean, it is what it is

The more drama, the less you see, Suv's

Homicide, death in threes, momma cries cause her joy and pride left, she grieves

Bullet holes cold blood, they just let you bleed

No love, a million hugs can't protect your seed

Even your wife is soon fuck, got sexual needs

It what it be, trapped H.O.O.D.

Or facing a 20 flat if you don't fall on threes, please believe life, It'll Buckle your needs

Either, niggers get sniped or they cuffin your sleeves

Quoting degrees amongs men with emotional needs

My city is filled with murderers and multiples breeds

I'm trying to breathe, bitterness and signs of fatigues

But these niggers are so illiterate they cause the disease

Where the G's that puts the principles that founding Degrees at the Municiple going through the typical squeeze, was never fre e

Life move at mystical speed so at night

It's only right when you twist you some trees so you can see it Cold-blood hater, couldn't be it, or favor for a favor passing paper if you need it

Speed it, doc did dirty but not defeated

The last to the Level Heads Thoro Breads breeded

Cheated, for love I gave and never got I agree with thos that p ray it makes a lot

They serving on a higher plane

Am I the same from the era of the level Niggers dying for a chain why I explain

These teenage boys, they wanna bang till they caught get arraig ned then them Courts where they hang will it change us Willies and Ballers

Are we to blame, kid and Coupes with us spoilers adding water to the game Make it rain only deserve to maintain

Cause either you label lame or lives label's the same

Our nigger drained is like an inferno full of pain

My journey to the game is eternal in my brain

How I came is how I'm leavin I still believing

So improve I choose ciroc over seagrams

Freedom in so many forms right from wrong life's a bitch niggas die on the norm

Right in your face, that hustlin' is so in me