

Explosive

Azizi Gibson

I figured it out

They knew some we didn't till I put my foot in his mouth
Now he's having a hard time tryin' to hate now
He learned that he can't even bring his face 'round (Do you understand now?)

Need I speak up? Can you hear me, can you feel my soul?
Put your lighters up and let me know
Back the fuck up and just let me grow
I just wanna be...

Tryna' get away from all this ratchet shit
Fell and landed in a ditch
Magically I disappear and reappear
That's that grim reaper shit
Smoke a pound, tell a nigga read my lips
We ain't movin' from this bitch
You gon' have to put my face to the clip
Boy that trigger better click
That's why I keep a scythe close to my side
I'm the guardian of time
Poke a tiny hole right inside your mind
It's my brand new design
It's gon' teach you how to swim down the line
And you're breathin' will be fine
Fuck you, this is for mankind
Everybody needs a sign

There's not much you can say cause I'm broken down
Everything's been spun around
I can swim but yet I drown
But then the world don't get my sound (Fuck you, I'm on some new shit bro)
This life ain't shit, but we're all down
I can't say much, because I'm broken down
Everything's been... (That'll be all sir)