

Barbed Wire Watch

Ben Reilly

We was broker than collar bones
Wasn't a fan of the raisin bran we might find a roach
Never considered to snake a man with a sly approach desired more than eating
more Ramen than Naruto
Vamanos ay dios mio
If ima do it, it's gonna be legal
I tried to do the streets
But without a doubt it was feeble
I'm leaning more towards beetles
More abbey road than a regal
I want my pockets on diesel
That doesn't mean we ain't equal
I got us a plan to put us on top
And it's in motion whether you like it or not
This for my niggas hugging the block
Finger fucking the Glock
Never punching a clock
But wanna get 'em that watch
I got me time invested I could see it play out
I see you grilling my necklace on my first day out
I'm doing shit they couldn't stand to see
Can't you understand that you could stand with me?
(My Nigga)
I haven't started writing my chapters
I feel something pulling me backwards
It's either whites or my niggas adapting
I then learned Crabs ain't born in a basket
And that mentality is reaction
To something we've never seen
I can't fault you cause we all wanna chase a dream
But when I reached mine, realize I ain't steal a thing
It could be my arrogance
Or Maybe I realized this shit just was meant for me
You seen me give it my all
So why is your resolve to take from me
And why you wanna call the authorities
When I'm pulling up in something you can't afford
Can't you see it's gonna cost me more?
Know that you gone do what you will
But I truly don't know how to feel
When someone like me, could go get killed in the Hollywood hills after all t
hem nights the ville
Or wherever we from
It's poetic to some
I feel earth shaking
This trembling temperament I posses got my nerves racing
Jumped off the curb faceless
Morbid and disturbed when they learn that you ain't make it
Living through gram pages
No
Baby this ain't conscious
I done seen shells on that floor like conches
Never had much now I got deep pockets
I could pour the ace high & let go of the nonsense
I know you gone break bad
I see it in your eyes I'm the one that you may tag
But I was by your side

Showing you how to make rags to riches
Hates bad for business
Don't hold back if you want it you gotta get it
I got scars from the fence that we used to jump
Same scars on my wrists just from making me some
More Money for me and mine
Money I gave back
Never taxing a dime
Same Money that you lack to struggle to stay alive
Money ruining pride
Money is man made
But what about you and I
Why let it be the vein of our very existence
The cost of new life so expensive
Barbed wire watch

Keep God First