

Nothing Can Save Us

Boldy James

Bo
Can't handle the truth
Truth be told
227
ConCreatures
Hully Gully
Who the fuck is you to judge me?

I grew up a fucking screw up
Got introduced to the game watching my grandmother shoot up
And the veins pop in her skin
Pull out the syringe at the table head nodding again, damn
And my grandfather was a gangster
Finger roll chain with the cross and an anchor
Taught me talk was cheap
Look both ways before I cross the street and don't talk to strangers
And how to ride my bike at five years old
He let me go when he took off the trainings
I learned how to count from playing dominoes
Slamming the bones when I put 'em on the table
Then I lost Tonya my next door neighbor
Her own brother choked her to death after he raped her
Through hard times mama raised a Hell raiser
Besides God himself, nothing can save us

I shed so many tears other niggas can't admit it
Cause they ain't living, I hate to say this ain't living
So many years under pressure made me envision
A better living, type of place to raise kids in
Most of my peers still in jail, or ain't living
Dead or in prison, upstate, putting their bids in
Where you gotta make split second decisions
Just tryna escape from this hell that we live in

Since a youth Nick been violent
It's in my roots to be slick and defiant
It's the truth I'm the shit you can't deny it
Till I'm rich with loot serving nicks to my clients
Got a 4/5th to shoot, on my strip move in silence
First to come, last to leave
Till my work is done and I stash my cheese
The city is mines, Detroit city of crime
Nick Bruno a silverback gorilla
In a 'lac silver and black on spinners
Matched in a silk and black chinchilla
Strapped with the magnum
Silver and black I'm the wrong nigga
This for my ConCreatures doing life
It's ConCreatures, say it twice
It's a periodic cycle in these streets
Gotta feed Terrance, Tristan, Tyler, and Tariq
For parrots I got a rifle if they speak
They'll perish, I'll put that on the Bible if they sleeping
It's ConCreatures vital nigga demons

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