

Loaded Up

CANON

Yeah, hop out me feelings
Too many demons mi deal with, yeah
Me bout me freedom
Weapon pon mi enemies creepin, yeah
Doubt and depression cyaaa feed dem
God send blessings fi me but
Me enemies nuh wa fi si dem, yeah

It's the end of yo year
You had me frozen in fear
If I wouldn't have figure you out from beginning
I'd never let you in my ear, yeah
I could fill up a cup with all of my tears
You had me running around with yo demons, you bout to see how I feel
I'm so drained from you
Got stains with blood on my chains
I took enough pain from you
You can take this noose back
I can't hang with you
I done to turned friends into enemies all because you got them lames with yo
u
What the f you think I'm playing with you
You hella selfish is the same with you
Every time you come around somebody getting got
Look at how they all chained to you
I believed every negative word that you put in my head that even I changed f
or you
You done got me messed
Imma make ya demons pray for you

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Load up the clips
They put the pressure on gang
I trained so I couldn't miss, yeah
I started to drift
I tussled with god on my side
If they on me I shoot from the hip, yeah

You can get a helmet or vest
But the soul need protection
Stressed on a island
The devil got his job
And he gone use whoever for whatever for his work and I put that on god
I done slipped up way too many times
I ain't perfect, I could cut up but it's better things to do with my time
Out of pocket out of line
I'm out of energy, I'm fresh out of love I could give cuz they playing about
mine
That was my pride
Dealt with depression cuz I hated what I saw in my reflection

Alcohol and weapons, staying up to 7 in the morning, smoking heavy every session, bending corners I was reckless
I felt god left me, I thought that he would never leave his son in the middle of the storm I was wrong
Told me, 'you left yo home
Canon you can wild out in the world if you want but I know where you belong'
Got off the phone, thought that I could leave the church for the rest of my life I was tired of the culture
Hypocrites and clicks full of vultures, but ain't nobody perfect
Ima pray for em like I'm pose to
Anger had a hold on my emotions, sinking in so many feelings like
Scuba diving in the ocean, get pulled out
Hard knock student but the schools out
I don't even live by them rules now

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