Nothing Is Safe

clipping.

Everyone safe and sound, this how family do
Only homies around, everyone here is crew
Something foul in the air, something feeling askew
Wind is in the pipes, it's that whistle calling for you, don't holler, it's cool
Windows boarded and sealed, doors are bolted and locked
Product cooking on pace, weaponry fully stocked
Bodies sleeping in shifts, other bodies keep watch
Bullets are for anybody caught running up in the spot
Da-pop-da-
pop, drop, the lights are dropped low, something shot from the trees
Went straight through the front door, homie dropped to his knees
Blood seeping from his neck, as he struggle to breathe
Wooden floor is stained wet, gets soft the more that he bleeds, he leaves, believe

Didn't know what summoned what was coming
But it creeping on a come up, now it's right up in your face
Face it, let it resonate up in your bone a minute when you shiver
Make a sliver big enough for it to have a space
Ripped life slipping away, maybe you can make it out with just a little bit of grace
But it truly doesn't give a fuck about the fear you feeling
It is here to make you understand that nothing is safe

Nothing is, nothing is safe
Nothing is sacred
Nothing is safe, nothing to pray for, nothing is safe, nothing is
Nothing is

Cut the light and stay low, all is quiet and still
Peer in through the window, staring over the field
Scent of death in the air, nothing out there looks real
Close the homies eyes, now is not the time to be feeling', really load up
Furniture to the walls, barricade you inside
Lose the lights in the hallways, everyone gon' be fine
Phone that no one should call starts to ring, in one time
All the homies eyes slide to it then the walls split from the outside
The air rushes in, it's cold as fuck, bullets slapping like hell, more homies struck down
The mission has failed, the wood is split, splintered chandelier falls and smashes hard
Glass and steel everywhere and every throat screams in protest
You all are dying and really will anyone care?
Truth, like death, comes for everyone

Barely had to summon what was coming
It was creeping on a come up, now it's right up in your face
Face it, let it resonate up in your bone a minute when you shiver
Make a sliver big enough for it to have a space
Ripped life slipping away, maybe you can make it out with just a little bit of grace
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Death is coming for you, but you already knew that
Thought the clique up brought you some safety up in this pack
But that didn't add up, back up, stand up, strike a pose
With your gat up, that's what they like, you suppose
They go rack up, stack up that stuff that you stole
But the fact of status wrapped up in black coal
Caskets cannot be ignored, running so fast you'd have an award
Homies got gas to cash from that score, y'all could have made a dash just af
ter one more
So you put up on the gas and smash 'round the corner, only one man was sent
to the coroner
Wasn't part of the plan, but damn the fast foreign whip was too quick to fli
p in fast-forward
The past smashed every wall, pillar and floorboard, ashes to ashes, dust in
the lung
Fire now on everything, gasoline been poured, last piece of action 'fore you
 succumb
Just catch a glance of what could have done this
Something 'bout how he walks reminds you of someone
You look and see a gun, a man with no face, a golden halo that could be the
sun

Long ago you summoned what was coming
It was creeping on a come up, now it's right up in your face
Face it, let it resonate up in your bone a minute when you shiver
Make a sliver big enough for it to have a space
Ripped life slipping away, maybe you can make it out with just a little bit
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