

More Love

DENM

Wake up in the morning they be knocking at my door
Coming for my garden cuz they wanna keep me poor
But I got more more more more, I got more love

More life more life
Just a troubled mind posted up in paradise
Just another brudda out here tryna get it right
Do it for the love I don't do it for the likes
More life more life
Just a blurry line separating wrong from right
Its okay its alright
They lovin' the vibe

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I can hear the sirens, think its time to start hiding
All this dope smoke all this hope for me
Pray I stashed it good I guess well see
I cannot deny it
All my life I been ridin'
All this mud all this blood doin' dirty things
Nobody ever prayed for me

Bet I be stackin' up these bills
Cuz I'm a man of many skills
I got that tunnel vision
Till I get the house up in the hills
And then we roll deep
No they ain't gonna hold me

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