

## 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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