

Broken

Deno

No P's, no home, it's broken
The chain you stole, it's frozen
Yeah, we came from the blocks and the sick zone
The snakes and the fakes and the brick phones
I went to school with him, now he's got a headstone
In the ends it's full of jakes so the feds know
The peng tings used to keep us is friendzones
Only talkin' to the guys in the Benzos

How can I live my best life if my friends die?
I'm tryna get a private jet so the ends fly
I'm tryna buy all of the blocks so the ends mine
Still sayin' RIP Cadet but it's ten times
So many siblings in the yard, my mum was workin' hard
So I'ma be the one to have her shine like a star, ah
To have a shine like her star, ah, ah, ah

I'm from South where there's
Shottys poppin', bodies droppin', dotties shottin'
Niggas dyin' out here
People gettin' locked up, mothers cryin' out tears
So many flippin' niggas that be livin' in fear
Why do we do it? Why we gotta prove it?
I pray to God and now I had faith inside the music
Oh, shit can never be the same
We losin' all our legends and we gotta live with pain, you know

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Riz and the chip, yeah, that's a hood starter pack
Louds incompatible, I might need a louder pack
Bro was in the bando, had to whip an ounce of that
I was in the trenches, I couldn't amount to that
I was in the trenches, straight out of the mud
Niggas wanna talk about me, you ain't held a gun
I don't hold a Nina, baby, but I know I've won
But I got guys to do the dirt while I be singin' from my lungs, yeah

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