

# 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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