

In The Field

Devour

Kicked out of four, now I'm onto my fifth school
Showered, brushed my teeth, got sharper than a pencil
Shit was mad far, so I had to leave early
Every night, set my alarm at 5:30
Tired as a bitch 'cause I went to sleep mad late
Posted to my auntie's house where we used to bed weight
One bus away, yeah the two-thirty-three
Came in through the window 'cause I couldn't find my keys
Tossin' in my sleep, man, I couldn't close my eyes
Before I knew it, shit, it was thirty after five
Starin' at the ceiling to the sounds of the rain
That's when I heard a scream

(Apartment five, eviction raid)

Police in my house, yeah, I started trippin'
They fucked up everything, even the dishes in the kitchen
Had my brother on the floor with two guns to his dome
Every day I thank God my mother wasn't home
For real, y'all

It get cold in the field
Tell me motherfucker, what you know about the field?
This one fo' my people, gettin' dough in the field
For my people layin' six feet below in the field
It get cold in the field
It get cold in the field
One thing I never did was fold in the field
Prayin' all the fake get exposed in the field
Yeah, for my people in the field, y'all
Look

Cuffed up in the back of a crown vic
Everything I had stashed, yeah, they found it
They tried to hit me with some bullshit
When I know the reason for the raid was some loose lips
Snitchin' ass suckas nowadays, boy, the game's done changed
Scared to do they time, so they give yo name, fuck
This shit is crazy, this shit is crazy
Move low pro, 'cause I don't ever know who's tryna snake me
I don't even bring people to the crib
Get caught up in the jam, they start tellin' where you live
I would never put my trust in a bitch
But last time I did, I found out she was a flip
But I'm smart now, yeah, I'm past that
Most of the real ones gone, all they smack back
In the field all alone with a mack mack
But if you lookin' for me, find me where the cash at, boy

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