

## 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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