

# KADAS SONG

EST Gee

It's crazy 'cause you know I don't feel nothing

That's perfect right there, that's how you do it

I'm mad, I'm mad 'cause of you  
Free you

You ain't been back stabbed if you can't relate  
Yeah I got mob ties that I'm not say  
I done been baptized and still don't pray  
You don't know how that feel moving through God's will

Back been stabbed so many times I think I love the feeling  
You speak on my name no ties to none of them killings  
He ain't do it but he got the detained a witness  
He ain't say shit so they made him a defendant  
You ain't real I know you ain't if you seen all that blood in these streets  
I know you would faint now a days it's just experience  
It don't go by age they wanted me to deteriorate  
Sitting in that cage young  
I know a real killer who regulates his feelings  
I knew a real nigga that got killed by a fake one  
I know a oppy bitch that said she ain't never snake me  
Lord forgive me for the sins 'cause this nigga done played me  
Look me in my eyes know I'm not the same me  
Put a ghost to all my guys when I get the same me

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Seem's like I attract the broken  
I seen light but I seen darkness mostly  
Late nights dancing with the Grim Reaper  
KI's makes it hard to make it peaceful  
Happiness can't be found through materials  
After this all profits no losses  
In the trenches finessing odds we exhausted  
How you bringing shit back together I'm so opposite  
Kill the fake and let the real niggas prosper  
Saw my pain in more then one against the obstacle  
Pay attention to who the fuck is really stopping you  
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It could be worst but it's mostly fine  
Over focused cope with mine  
No confusion no he dying  
Only thing he don't know the time  
Wish I felt the smoke was high  
Up below walking fine  
Watch his eyes, lips is known for lies

I can see through your disguise  
Add some sun known by the guys  
Matter fact stay quiet  
Pull him close I feel his wire  
All I wanted to know was why  
We was under oath 'til die  
Let me know what's on your mind  
I showed you my soft-spoken side  
But I expect the cross like Jesus dying  
I guess I'm supposed to cry  
Closed mouth but eyes opened wide  
Even with this broken eye  
I can see you wasn't right inside  
Add and multiply but don't divide or take away our shine  
Never say no names but I hear from the chains won't drop a dime  
So real you just another clown  
Just keep your name sublime  
You ever end up on the ugly side of crime

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