

Dark Cloud

Fashawn

Drop, drop
Is for my niggas in the pen
Drop, drop
For all my brothers in the block
Drop, drop
Hold your head, hold your head
Is my letter to you
I said I knew a new nigga
For the these dark clouds follow
Cause [?] over me is too black to see tomorrow
Said I need a new nigga for these dark clouds to follow
Cause [?] over me is too black to see tomorrow
Said I need a new nigga for these dark clouds to follow
Cause [?] over me is too black to see tomorrow

From out the corners of my eye seen the theme stagger
Up to a hustler in this team with his jeans [?]
[?] to the left with a mean swagger
Don't plan on leaving the scene till it's [?]
Could have got a scholarship, but he fell victim
Drop out twelve grade caught a jail sequence
Had a polluted it with mind state, couldn't dwell in it
I look at death in his eyes, face his pale [?]
Looking up like a man, but a frail image
Not the normal hustler cause he was kind of timid
About the skinny as a grandma he would try pitching
[?] called a fly diction
Ask me if I need it to fix, but I resist it
The block hot keep it moving, is what I insisted
It will take another beat before we realize we're sleeping
Into the cycle we're all living
It's called hell prison, prison!

[Chorus:]

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Take another sip from the bottle, bottle, bottle

I just shown him that he envisions a better life for himself
The type that he don't have to pedal right for the wealth
Is in the [?] let's keep it up in night, nothing helps
He's trying to lean and [?] on the shelf
But he becomes hollow as the bottle he drank
Lives life on the edge, but I doubt he ever jump, huh
Trying to find Heaven in hell in every second
Heading into a dead, couldn't tell what is [?]
Been accounting this paper, preach accounting these blessings
Evil in all directions, heathens was [?]
His son [?] desperately in need for affection
In [?] steps in, I see him stressing
He threw away his future couldn't escape his past
Caught up chasing cash, and he made at last

He's physically free, but confined
His hell is imaginary, the prison is in his mind

[Chorus: x2]

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