

DESERT RAP

FEVER 333

I'm a bad muhfucka, yea you heard right
Just another day
Livin' for tonight
If you a bad muhfucka, put yo hands high
Raise a glass to those
Ones that gave their life

I wasn't born, I was forged in fire for about
400 years, Jim Crow laws, and civil wars
See my grandmama died, said her heart couldn't take no more so I
Should probably take that as a sign

I need to get out of
Out of my own way
It's wearing me out
It's more than I can take
And once I leave
I might feel free
But I'm still trapped
By what I need
Need to get out
Before it gets too late

I'm motivated
To go Tupac and play dead
I tried to be Machiavelli
Before they got to hating
For all them things I thought was right to do when I fight with you then I
Got clarity, and now I see I can't please everybody

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