

Bronx Mecca

French Montana

(At parties, bein' introduced with my name)
(Just a skeleton of bones)
(Wearin' nothin' but clothes)
(And she is paralyzin')
(The human soul is a treacherous place)
(Beneath the mask, we wear a dark and twisted labyrinth lace)
(Secrets often caused it's close)
(Never surface while we keep composed)
(Come out of hidin')
(Oh, oh, ooh, ooh)

In the pool full of sharks (Sharks), never drown with your thoughts (Thoughts)
All the feds keep buyin' (Buyin'), all my friends keep dyin' (Dyin')
Throw the roof in the back (Back), one time for Chinx in the sky (Yeah)
Yeah, they glorify rats (Five), gave Max seven-five (Bling)
From the system I come, they tried to imprison my son (Son)
Tell 'em, "Turn in they guns" (Guns), nothing said, what was won? (Won)
Bad luck with the ladies, too much time on my craft
But I'll make it up later, your dream house in my stash (Ah)
And right under that mask, yeah, that face look familiar
Gotta think like Dugg so they don't creep up and kill you
I gotta finish the book, hall of fame with the legends
Bronx Mecca the essence, follow a line direction, haan (Haan)

(There's a sound, its hauntin' my dreams)
(Our children laughin' in the distance)
(And I don't know what it means)
(Am I afraid to be alone?)
(That nobody will ever know)
(This death I'm dying?)

Ain't no pina colada ('Lada), made it fresh out the bottom (Bottom)
While we feel like we did (Damn), we invaded the town (Town)
You know, we gate it, we made it (Made it), both my partners related ('Lated)
)
Keep my focus on up (Focus), before the grave is the cradle (Cradle)
Think about gettin' married (Married), watchin' time just pass (Pass)
Women fold with they heart (Heart), like the flowers they are (Are)
At the first day, bloom (Bloom), work to keep it in tune (Tune)
It's a full-time saga (Saga), bein' a full-time driver (Driver)
A lot of promises made (Made), a lot of love with the hate (Hate)
It ain't nothin' guaranteed but that box in the grave (Grave)
They baptised my brain (Brain), fast cars and chains (Chains)
Fast broads and pills, ran out the pack, gettin' chills (Ah, chills)

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