

Yeah

Product of the dirt, I was bottom feeding
Fighting with my demons [?] outside 'em steeples
Heathen seething, bubble boy trouble
Me no struggle, seeing creatures creeping rubble on the ruins of my life
Street witches mixed with [?] Wiccan scriptures
Seeing visions on these project walls (Yeah)
My music ecosystems have no projectiles
But where are we now? Tear it down, swear I don't give a fuck
If it's black or it's white
It's a class that we fight when you can't fill your stomach
And that hunger keeps your ass up at night, I'm not asking what's right (Right)
When drug dealers cope, villains hope
Stealing, dealing [?] when the government supplies it
And they call it war on drugs, rappers get your cuts, uh
Incarcerate you so the prisons all get paid
While these rappers spitting bars, shit all I see is shame
They tell you to get money, do whatever for the gain
You just gotta burn your soul and sign your letters for the fame
I don't glorify the violence (Nah) but I know I'm dealing harm (Yeah)
Knowledge is a weapon so I'm out here dealing arms, yeah

I been feeling like I ain't high yet
But still I'm on this jet back in mileage
They told me know my role or get silenced
Whoa, I'm a survivor

Spiral down, I sink so low
Falling down, I'm on my own
Falling down, I'm all alone
Crash into the floor

What the fuck you gonna say to me now?
Where were you when I was breaking down, living in this vacant house?
Cold winters, absolute zero in my bank account
If life is like a game, I'ma play it with a flagrant foul (Hoo)
We are not the same, I walk and shake the ground (Hoo)
Come at me, you'll get exposed like the naked mile
You should probably take a towel, but bet that you gonna throw it in the ring
If you challenging the king, gotta face the ground
All this stress I'm under, it's no wonder you can't text my number
Getting rest ain't never quenched thy hunger
Haven't slumbered for the past five summers, not a bummer
That's the reason [?] that I bat nine hundred
I'ma do shit I know, growing up life never gave anything to me but lows
I been on rocky roads, was living in hospitals, I was in shock alone
Though I suppose that I had a lot to show
'Cause I would go and jot these poems down, I've grown now unstoppable

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Feeling the hurt, it worsens, I been cursing, cursed with burdens

Feelings immersed in verses, mercy churches splurge on hearses
Murdered in cursive, worship service death a certain devil
Worshipping sermons, blur the chorus as these Norsemen of my core march for war
ar
My bad if I speak in metaphors for you (Yeah)
I'm just praying to my father like an orphan do
They say life's a bitch [?]
I'm just tryna give you sense that's affordable
Gas prices keep rising, heat climbing
These times are declining, war inspires these crises
Hate, sirens, violence in the skies, I am deep diving (Diving)
Been through hell so I'm vibin' as the heat climbing (Yeah)
I'm just sitting on the edge where the mammoths lay (Ay)
I know I'm 'bout to blow, I got a hand grenade
If I examined fate, man, they in a panic state
Checking in for two, see if [?] got the [?]
If there's a line, I cross it, I ain't lost it, run this shit
I bossed and flossed a marathon so caution, Knox will leave you nauseous
Knox is hot, I reap [?] taxes [?] office
I don't mean to be this heartless, fuck the club and diamonds
I bring spades and coffins

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