Die a Legend

Jarren Benton

Brothers and sisters, our friends in Atlantia, Georgia Dron is the one bro
That I see some enemies
Since this is the year of the Ballad of the Bullet
The Ballad of the Bullet explains itself

I feel like Dr. King on the balcony
Malcolm with the chop, another casualty
I'm Huey Newton in the wicker chair
I got it out the mud, I was living there
Perseverance turned me to a billionaire
Man the wolves feast with fine silverware
Wake up nigga focus, I'ma die a legend
Motivation for the hopeless nigga

God bless the child that hold his own La Familia, Lord Benton, Don Corleone I always stay loyal to my niggas that put me on A diamond underneath the surface Y'all gotta look beyond, I feel blessed Ever since I been a father, more I fear death A southern nigga but get love out on the midwest I never bring these bitches back to where my kids rest Too paranoid, don't f*ck around and get your wig pressed Pistol on me, that's my only homie I would've cut these niggas off a while back If I had known they phonies Don't just say you love me bitch, you better show me Made nigga, Rigatoni, rest in bull strombolis Rest In Peace to Gianna and Kobe Can't comprehend God's plan to still question the holy Listen, I won't cave in to the hoe shit I'ma die a f*cking legend, motivation for the hopless nigga I feel like Dr. King on the balcony Malcolm with the chop, another casualty I'm Huey Newton in the wicker chair I got it out the mud, I was living there Perseverance turned me to a billionaire Man the wolves feast with fine silverware Wake up nigga focus, I'ma die a legend

Motivation for the hopeless nigga

Ergo everything, I came from royalty
I cut a bitch off if I question her loyalty
Uh, Mansa Musa, I brandish the Ruger
It's Lord Benton bitch get a glance of the future
Uh, 2020 no flying cars
I pen you a couple lines if you niggas is buying bars
It's out with them filters, these bitches behind scars
I told God I'ma shine, watch how here your line starts
Allergic to fake gold and f*ck niggas
Niggas mad cause they hoes go f*ck with us
New year, I made goals that's much bigger
Uh, truffle oil smothered on duck liver
I'm a dog, got that on my daddy side
Y'all niggas p*ssy, they sweet as them patty pies

Shit'll go smooth if you niggas would strategize
And you wonder why you stagnant, I know you ain't that surprised nigga
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Ain't too many out c'here, ain't too many out c'here
I ain't never going out dog, I ain't never going out dog
If you got it, stay strong now, I was sitting all in the house
Gotta pick it up all again, gotta cook it up all again
Sometimes I talk to angels, sometimes I talk to demons
Sometimes I talk to angels, sometimes I talk to demons
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