

Nirvana

Jarren Benton

Yeah, heavy lies the crown on the head of a heathen
I pledge an allegiance to forever beefin'
With any nigga that's schemin' of theiving
Me out of any cheese I should be recieving
He'll barely walk away barely breathing and bleeding
Liquor got my brain impaired and my grievance for Jesus
Pull the slide back on the heat, aim the piece and then squeeze it
Rather all us leave in peace I'm just being facetious
The streets'll cheat you out your freedom you'll see it's egregious
One day you're here, tomorrow they're reading you're eulogy
Losing [?]
Go get the bag and flee the community
Niggas go back, you know how they go
They usually showing their jewelry
Some niggas are jealous some niggas are broke
They starving with no opportunity
You looking like fools, you try to play cool
Bitch you know that you under scrutiny
When rappers get rich, kept me in the mix
I'm sorry I'm just speaking truthfully
Man you just a lick, and you ain't exempt
You thought you could move with impunity
No church in the wild, these niggas are foul
Get murdered for moving that stupidly
Ain't going nowhere, you stuck with me
I'm going in, Demrick cover me
My kid in the back of her throat
I'm a deadbeat dad, ain't fighting for custody
Most suffer defeat, thank god I made it
My niggas still stuck in the street
I'm vibing of course, survivor's remorse
Get - the fuck off the beat
My brain in Nirvana

I'm living for today fuck tomorrow
Keep a blade like a barber and a gauge for the drama
Inch on my dick I come like the snake charmer
This purple haze got my brain in nirvana
I'm living for today fuck tomorrow
It's death before dishonor for this game I'll be a martyr
My bars hard like Wayne in the Carter
This purple haze got my brain in nirvana

The gift is in the presence shit I been said it
Niggas see you filling up a pot they want their hands in it
See too many say they down to ride, switch up last minute
I'll fire off your ass, drift and slide with the glass tinted
Swimming in bad bitches, I stay winning
When you playing for participation ribbons, there's a difference
Me and Jarren Benton staring down the barrel clenching on the trigger
So if you don't deliver I ain't flinching Imma let em fly
Spray like insecticide, have your image vectorized
Print it on a shirt while your partner cries, traumatized
Here lies a bitch nigga that could cross his T's, so we dot his I's
And when it's drama time, I'm starving like Ramadan
I never married the game, but shit it's common law
And I'm out here living fast, I smash dual exhausts

You know I had to boss up, and it came with a cost
On god, let's get it

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