

Outside

Jurdan Bryant

A nigga not violent till police come
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Come

Grab a knot out the sock
Put the gun away
This the type of shit
That make God
Put the sun away
I ain't been this nervous
Since a runaway
I smoke a lung away
I'm dealing with some
Hunger pains
A nigga not violent
Till he need something
Never fronted weed
Get some seeds
If you need some
Used to have khakis
With the crease in them
I ain't felt safe
Since I was three or somethin
They keep the burner tucked
Like it's I-D or somethin
If a nigga ever rob me
Bet his teeth running
Look at me
And believe something
A nigga not violent till police come

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That's why I keep my feet Runnin
Holla if you need somethin

How life look
From the door way
I wonder if they hear me
Where the lord stay
I wonder if this blunt
Will get my nigga back
I wonder if his son
Still remember, Dad
Handing out packs
While you pump his gas
Throw a nigga 20
Tell him make it last
I came back home
And they said he passed
They killed him at his peak
Watch the blood drag