ou eat

This old jungle looks mighty dangerous

Pressure turn you to a diamond [?] survival is a must, nigga tr ust

When you feast in the jungle you know it's no love First come first serve

Watch out for the vines, poisonous, oh Watch out for the low hanging fruits on the floor

Yeah, I just try to rise above it, 'cause I know you are what y

I know these bastards covered everything that's makin' them wee

I pray that there's a heaven that I see eventually, created in his image, that's the game that they gave to me

I guess we bought into the half truths, and full lies that we'v e been told our whole lives

The disconnect is real it's like we're spiritually naked While I dwell on the spill that I'm spillin' while feelin' vaca nt

My community was a victim of Ronald Reagan, crack killed community or blacks with a shotgun

So if you got a pill, nigga I suggest you pop one

Pressure turn you to a diamond [?] survival is a must, nigga trust.

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Dear God, how come you don't care about us?

Is it something that we did to make our existence rough?

Is there a reason that you chose to make our conditions rough?

Is it becaues we never pray or talk to you enough?

I know you are the omnipitent and we just the recipients of this piss poor planet

I just can't understand it, it feel like nobody give a fuck the y ignoring our pain

Took my grandmother for my brother, he ain't the same

Gave me suicidal thoughts that always run through my brain, lik e [?] I swear this race is insane

Won't you pass the olive branch or baton, and move on

If I'm wrong, then I'm wrong, don't sound the alarm

Pressure turn you to a diamond [?] survival is a must, nigga tr

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First come first serve
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