

# SHELL

Kenny Mason

Dey never showed me a black God  
Only a trap God, wanted sum zapp! So  
After my last job I started to crack cards  
I can adapt dog, I can dodge an attack  
I attach parts, good kid in da city but raised in da maad parts

My blood on da asphalt  
My brudda was half out  
I told em what happened he ready crash out  
My mama had passed out, yuh

Too woke to know what awake meant  
I made it outta da basement  
Too broke to know what a break meant  
But not enough to do a break in  
Still I don't take shit

Cause sometimes it was nigga with glistening golds  
Dat I seen out here kickin in doors  
Dat I seen out here risking dey soul

Is it earth or hell I can't tell  
My niggas loading up K' shells  
Thinking of holding a shell  
I kno dat idea won't age well  
Not good at acting my age well  
From age 12 up to grade 12  
Every reason to hate 12  
Came appearent to me like a daycare

Bitch I'm orginial 9 gang  
U can tell by da 9 chain  
Who gone be here when da times change  
Who gone be here when my mind change

Dey want me to pray to da most high  
To me dats a crack head in city with closed eyed  
A city with NO God impending a nosedive  
Spinning da block and spending a long time pretending I don't cry  
I'd be tellin a lie da day dat I tell ya I don't lie  
Mom on da phone line  
Remind me to tell u when I make it home now  
I'm reaching my goals now  
Da notes in my phone resemble a gold mine  
I'm here on my own now, I thought a few goats would reach out show how  
To maneuver da game, but it feel dey like goal keeping us closed out

I keep it on me fasho  
It ain for show, it show, it's gone be da last shit u see before  
A side of me dey never seen before  
Keep da heat in da heat, da cold, da rain, da sleet, da snow  
Delete a foe, impose defeat and fold em  
He never been on dis street before  
Chew before I swallow fruitful knowledge dat I seek  
Shooter by da car door he like Cardo giving wings  
Put dat gun on u like bar codes, if his card get low on cream  
Nigga we all gone go out one day, make no difference if it's today

I kno my dawg been steppin on shit  
If don't get caught he never gone quit  
I kno dat fye been wetting up shit  
Dem boys won't try dey catching on quick  
Dese hoes gone slimesettin up licks  
Dey know dey fine dey settin up hits  
I know my mind been setting up tricks

Yuh

I been practicing pushin my brain  
U start changing da way dat u look at shit  
Den da shit u start lookin at change  
Now u looking at change  
I'mforever original 9 gang  
U can tell by da 9 chain  
Who gone be here when da times change  
Who gone be here when my mind change