

Hell

Kevin Abstract

I died in the past, I live in the present
I brag bout the future, I'mma die any second
I copped me some weapons, I keep em in the trunk
She keep that nina on her, she ain't afraid to jump
I'mma move to London, my grandma stay there
I stare to the sky, grandma kay there
Go back to Corpus, my momma pray there
Six, five, four, one
Goals done? Not at all
Standing still, I feel the fall coming
Staring in the mirror, tell myself that I don't mean nothing
My vision blurry as ever, my wrist is bloody as ever
3 A.M., still in the apartment's parking lot
My sister go to work in two hours, I go to school in three
I still ride the school bus, still ain't got no state ID
Pitty for me? Nah, nigga not at all
Tuition fees? Nigga please, finna be Bieber in the fall, mother
fucker

[Bridge/Chorus]

Better protect your head boy, better watch what you said boy
Before you end up dead boy, is what a wise man once said boy

[Verse 2]

Fuck twelve, fuck twelve, nigga
Rolling up until I feel different
Run through thots until my feelings missing
You moving weight from your momma's kitchen
Ain't shit change, got no range though
Still the same nigga, different area code
Keep the same circle everywhere I go
If shit gon' pop off, you know how it go
Nigga, you know how it go