

Folded Flags

King Iso

So many fighting for this country
When they die all they send home's a folded flag
Where I'm from the gang-banging go to war
All because of what you wore and the folded flag
The whole world picks eyes still shooting
They'll ride and do it all just for they flag
But I'm just like you, no red, no blue
We can all wear a soldier rag

I see folded flags on doorsteps
Folded flags from your set
Folded flags from war vets
Folded flags bring war, yeah
Folded flags on doorsteps
Folded flags from, yeah
Folded flags from, Iso

Instead of living our lives, now worried 'bout others seen
Rappers ended by signs, symbols and color schemes
Mindset caved in, they don't know what to think
The allegory category, they don't know what it means
Deafening definition and tell 'em a bunch of things
Here we are in our heads, but head the one that leads
Mirrors are nightmares we married, but what's a ring?
Merrily homie, barely, life is just but a dream
If this is what they call woke then I'm probably somewhere sleeping
I'm full of the food for thought that's the knowledge that slumber brings
Hibernating or cryogenically I've come to freeze
Lifestyles I'm living like cops when they cuffing me
What it means is another reason why sisters and brothers speak
From what we teaching this other region's deserve to go suffer, preach
Music the devil's ears is war I've come to breach
And box me in like Apollo, what are my other Creeds?
Crips bang the left, Bloods the other thing
Folks on the left wing, folks on the other wing
Fighting to stay afloat, it's plain they've come to see
The land, should change gears to flourish abundantly
Aggregating the culture, planting a bunch of seeds
All about self hatred, difference is what it breeds
I say self 'cause we're all one to some degree
We fall out under arms then aim my gun and squeeze
I know some cats banging stars for stripes
Funny thing how our flag got stars and stripes
Money brings waged war, but it costs your life
Some seems ironic how I'm talking, right?
What we need is resources, but hog 'em like
Other people ain't worth it, we're all alike
But we bleed for that flag with a heart of spite
Until every flag in the world all is white
'Cause when I think about it all I see is

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Homies in the hood be packing military issues
PTSD, we got military issues
Wishing that I could bring my dawgs back
Rocking so many dog tags
They be like "You got a cemetery with you"
Soldiers' ain't returning to the chicks they married
Can't call them troops on trial, that the dignitaries is true
We wave and salute 'cause it's brave what we do
But some of 'em only wave a preliminary get through
The hard times push a hard line
People don't know bout the dark side
Got you feeling like I can't do it no more
We can go to war and then shots fly
Picking up a murder weapon
You'll be get to killing a murder direction
Not to mention kids are hurting probably 'cause their baby's souls caught up
in a crossfire
I've seen it
People headed to the graveyard working part time, deleted
Take 'em out of every database and all the archives, no grievance
Then live with the only deadly damage until your heart dies, receive it
All the venom is it 'til we choose up, picking our side
All the kids been Called to Duty on the Fortnite hearing Far Cries
Funny how the Mindcrafts the Art of War, do not lie
Troops have got MRE's we attack ramen and pot pies
Substance I'm the top ramen, put me in your top five
I get the feeling that if I die
It will literally stop time
Any minute I can go so I gotta give you this when I jot lines
I want you to live free, not controlled by who's in our minds
Think about control the next time you're at a stop sign
I caught up at a red light that's when the 'op slide
Then you get a feeling, reminiscing of when Pac died
Everybody go to war thinking about the lost lives
And the common goal is peace don't make me pop mine
My news feed, food for thought, is seeing moms cry
That's the worst pain is see the look in moms' eyes
And to think it's all the same when the plots rise
Flags flying, get folded
Yeah I got mine

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