

# Bible

Knucks

Yo, I go hard on my life that's bible  
That's why I jugg hard till it's dark  
Cah the devil's in charge of the mind that's idle  
If you ask one of ours you'll find  
What we do's religion, the fruit's forbidden  
The youts went fishing, the coupe went missing  
The truth was told and the proof was written  
My future wrote if I use this smithen

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Aye, he read the proverbs when he at it  
Cut it, chop it, bag it  
Door on the latch, that's force of habit  
Holy Ghost hidden under the mattress  
Tryna find the good in badness  
Dad never 'round but the older is  
That's the way the ting goes in the bits  
They gave us a net and they taught us to fish  
Fish and bread  
Novakov in the whip instead  
What's the assumption to feed 500  
As long as the young and the missus fed?  
Right turn, let me dip this fed  
Swear I'ma burn if I hit this red  
Lay man down, man, I'm down and ready  
And won't say a word 'cause I fixed this bed

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I feel pain when the wind blows  
I seen pain out the window  
I made pain for my kin folk  
All this pain's why I win though

All this pain that I been shown  
All this pain's why I sin though  
But this pain is a bingo  
'Cause this pain's why I win though

Cause showed man how to use them scales  
Pops taught man how to ride that cycle  
Mum told me to read that bible  
Then the big man show man the rifle  
Life's just a cycle, a baby cries when a baby's born  
And some man cry when they die too  
Feeling like I been lied to  
But all I wanna say is that they don't really care about us  
A mic and a glove and a judge tryna do me like Michael  
System just spiteful  
But they tell "Keep fighting for the title"  
'Cause they ain't got no soul, they ain't like you  
Bars from the heart I recite you

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(M1 on the beat)