

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)