

# Fallen

Kur

Dougie on the beat

It fell right before I found it  
As the quiet right before the storm  
Tired in the storm, face fallen  
Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen

I'm findin' happiness within (hell yeah)  
I pray a lot more, just askin' God for strength  
Whatever's meant is meant, I take it on the chin (yeah, yeah)  
Through thick and thin, I been with Coop since Pickering  
Back when nigga's was rockin' s-  
stock skully's that had the brim (yeah, yeah)  
Stay prop, cold Timbs, we young as shit (way back)  
Neighbors used to look at us like we ain't shit  
I think that's probably the reason I'm numb as shit  
Reason I'm poppin' perc after perc, can't even shit (that's real)  
I came straight from the dirt out of the pit (from the dirt)  
Hungry as shit after school, we stealin' chips (that's real)  
I'll bet ya Day Jeff let me borrow his shit, let me borrow his kicks  
Shit I wore like a seven, that nigga wore like a six, I still got it to fit  
(that's real)  
Shit I've been through the worst, still poppin' shit  
Still lookin' for streps, still lookin' for scrips, for real

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Right, I'm findin' happiness in these pills  
I pray to our Lord to get me off, know my life been real  
Before I ever signed a deal  
I was in the trenches tryna get my next meal  
Yeah, I know how that feel  
If you real you rare, if you feel you scared  
Shake it off and come with this shit, we runnin' this shit  
A hundred rounds and gunnin'  
I had hunger pains in my stomach  
Now a pair of jeans twelve hundred, I ain't got a lot  
And if he violate the family, then he gotta die (kill 'em)  
Went from riding in that Camry, now I got a fly  
I be stuck, no way you can say I'm kinda high  
Fear of God, my dinner, I hope they got my size  
Now I'm buyin' all that shit my mother couldn't get me  
Survived a couple shootouts, thankful they couldn't hit me  
Robbed in broad daylight, thankful they wouldn't strip me  
I spent time doin' nothin', I'm thankful now I'm busy  
(East)

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