

Lights

Kwesta

Yeah, we gona take a sharp left turn
Very sharp, Stay with us
Me, that's us
Ah Yeah
Bhek'
Ai

See I grew up in a place where everybody that surrounded me ain
't never had a thing to call their own bra
A bunch of screw ups in a race where acting gully meant you won
, you're number one if you never stayed sober
Beer bottles on the street, use the crates as the seats
When the girls pass, ask if they can loan us
Because a beer is all we need for the demon that's within
The less we see ain't nobody else can hold us
This is wrong and we knew it and we know it, still we did it
Yeah we waited knowing that it never showed up
And when it did, it was a glimpse
Got dismissed, fuck this shit
Why build it, pass that castle lite over
And grown folk go to church
Like these kids is cursed
Say a prayer, ai no, there's no hope la
Because the devil is alive and well
And he built his hell in this place we called the corner

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