

Wounds

Little Simz

Your life, would you risk that?
These kids never been bad
Sixteen, run around with a big strap
Gone, how many died from the impact?
Deepest pain, what a mishap (Mishap)
Never worth it when you think back
You idolize the rappers that I brung on tour
But their lifestyle, never lived that, never did that
He didn't want no crud
No dead bodies and no blood
When a grown man only knows self-hate
Them bullets show no love (Blaow)
Oh, you thought you was grown, huh? (Huh?)
Deal with it on your own, huh? (Huh?)
'Til you get caught footin' your bill
When a judge give you life like a grown-up
Talk about it, I don't listen when you talk about it
Don't lie when you talk about it, I know you lost inside
And feel like no one cares about you, I do
Fools think no one loves you, I do
But it's gonna take more to break the cycle
Fuck tryna defend your title
When you cold, under arrest, cryin'
Another story here for the headlines

Love be my destiny
Destiny, I'm lost
Inside there's something deeper
With you, it keeps me warm
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She feelin' the gun, man
Still never leavin' the gun man
Stays near to the gun man
Drop a likkle tear for the gun man
She live and die by the gun, man (Die with the gun man)
Tell a lie for the gun man (With the gun man)
She will never give him up, no
When they all spray, hide from the gun man (Say no to gun man)
She wanna understand the gun man
Like, "Why does your gun bang?"
He say, "It's a long story
Just know it's used when I gun, man"
She tell me now 'cause I gotta know
Are you gonna roll with a gun man?
Drop a load for the gun man?
Get dough with a gun man?
The stupidest of life choices
She could lose it all for one man
Now see, look at what your boy did
This all could have been avoided
There's no goin' back, you picked your poison
Made your choices
Well that must have been the best lie

Another story for the headlines
Go

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Runnin' with a pistol on my hip
And anybody get shot, get it?
Any minute know that I'ma switch, uh
'Cause gunfire, it keeps you ready
I tried to live a good life, I tell ya
But when the streets run back
A gunshot for the good guy
In this concrete jungle

Kids these days, they steez is madness
If you get caught slippin', they'll do damage
'Cause behind all these hoods and black tints
It's them boys that are ready for you on sight
Them boys gon' get it, won't hide
Them boys, they don't wanna hurt your pride
Them boys wanna ruin your life
Better stay wrapped on them coldest nights
Thinkin' back, wanna show them, right?
Take a chance and roll the dice
But you know how the story ends tonight
He won't make it back to his tonight
The fuckery is that he knew this guy
Who would have thought all these years of bein' his pal
He was lookin' his killer in the eyes?

Headlines

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Warm
With you it keeps me warm
Tell me where you get the gun from
Die for the gun man
Gun man, tell me where you get the gun from
I wonder if America or in England
I wonder if Japan or it's made by Russians
Lemme tell ya, gun man
Tell me where you get the gun from