

Ashes

Loski

Ashes are burning brightly
The smoke can be seen from afar
So now you're seeing how far
Ashes are burning the way
Ashes are burning...

Yo
Fuck a plan B cah the plan A be workin'
A question to the ones that left, was it worth it?
Since you left me, you're doin' worse, what's your purpose?
When they killed our darg, all the points we scored was worthless
Thirty niggas in them vids
Ten niggas ran and quit
Ten of them wrapped by pigs
The other ten be half in and half out
If it weren't for hoes and emotion, would you blast out?
Tell me why you're really in this shit, what's your heart 'bout?
Bis heard a nigga speak on Latz, thought how could he?
Then he set it on him real quick, like what's goody?
Then he lost his life cah he stood up on some business
Trully, he'll still be alive if he was pussy
The olders tried to give us some advice
But we never listened, we was caught up in the hype
I'm pickin' up broken pieces, tryna make this shit right
I'm the one that motivates them young niggas all the time
'Cause I ain't have it then
Used to tell granddad, "Fuck school," I was trappin' then
Then I went jail, and I got rich off a pad and pen
Amount of times I blew my advance, and went broke again
I still gave grands when they called and said they're low again
Niggas feel entitled when they do a little block work
How you envy me darg?
I've been on this block first
I know you heard the sayin' though, first come first serve
Been through every hurdle, you gave up on your third bird
High speed with Warz, I see him crash, I was near death
Couldn't even cry when Migo died, I had no tears left
Heard that there is love in a hood, it don't live here then
Mama prays for me cah she know I don't fear them
Feds put my dargs in a cage, let me abbreviate
The opps put my darg down, they both RSPCA
Gave my bro a mash, two birds, he ain't appreciate
When he caught his bird, he walk up like fuck Ski today

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They always tell me that I'm wrong when I say "No" to favours
They are like a journalist, tellin' lies over paper
When my nigga done me wrong, and I let him back
There ain't no ho in my blood, but felt like Jayda Wayda
Nights in my cell, I made a plan to get richer
I know niggas so broke, they started schemin' on their niggas
Know a lot of gangster rappers that ain't pressin' on no triggers

When my stepper said he quittin', man, that shit gave me shivers
I just left the life as they was neighborhood heroes
When they comin' home, it feel like England winnin' Euros
I just pray these niggas don't try me in my city
'Cause I don't tuck chains, I turn your three points to zero
If heaven had a phone, my nigga probably be on DND
Thinkin' why the motherf... niggas wanna speak to me
How you stop carin' 'bout my soul, what's the reason, G?
'Cause when I was alive, them man never could have beef with me
There is a reason I can't look into my niggas mom's eyes
Knowin' she just wants a reason why her fuckin' son died
I can't tell her about the works and how he really loved slide
He was steppin' so much, you niggas do it sometimes
And I just think, if you left the war to me, you're dead, bro
Niggas quit on us before we even bought his headstone
I guess they want the soft life, settle with a red bone
Meanwhile I'm stayin' 'round the gunners like Zinchenko
If you are not with me, hope you left it on a good note
Niggas like to envy and not speak it, that's the hood though
The youngest ones will hate me if they knew that we the reason
That their babies turn demon in the trench tryna cook folk
Protect them like they're winter
My baby girl don't know her dad's a real big sinner
I don't know if you mean it, you was with me, how you give up?
Look, so many want me gone, I can't slip up

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