

Dark Winds

MANILA GREY

Fight fire with fire the chosen Messiah
Don't call me a liar, don't call me a friend
I extend my arm you aim for my head
Had it up to here let's put this to bed
Family struggle
We deep under pressure build up, momma feeling troubled
Food bank line ups keep me humble
Always remember
She understand my pain like no other
Promised fame to my Momma I won't settle
(Put that on my Momma)
Pour me a cup, a couple, know I'm bout my hustle
Know I treat my friends, my 1z like they my blood, my cousins
Know the weekends spent with real homies, link up Duffins
Know I treat the fakes like fuck 'em, I don't owe u nothing
Pour one for all my OGs
Forever love 'em
Certified my diamonds, put insurance on my muthafuckin' sleeves now
Felt the pain I've felt the grief uh
Had me face to face with the reaper

Oh dark winds
Wash away my sins
Been lost ever since
In the Benzo rollin' down the tints
With my dogs, do anything to feel the
Dark winds
Wash away my sins
Been lost ever since
In the Benzo rollin' down the tints
With my dogs back then all we felt were

Dark, dark, dark winds
Chain smoke, spend more til' the end
Chose the life I'm in, shows never end
Hoes always bend
'Again', she said 'again'
Still lost still in a bliss
Give Ma back home a kiss
For me
Still on a jet, for you I'm stackin' chips
My pops, he taught my bros
Step up, fill in my role
Much love my baby sis
Go and live, I'll be back for those dark winds

Just to feel it, it's the feeling
Need to feel, I need to feel it

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