

Hell

MIKE

Hell, and it's coming
I see Hell, and it's coming
Why the hell ain't we running?
I see Hell, and it's coming
Yo, why the hell ain't we running?
I see Hell, and it's coming

Slowly adjustin' into somethin' in the world so deep
I drown myself when I'm bumpin'
Sound that spills from one bandage
I bring more tears than peelin' onions
I'm building skill in abundance
And bunsen when they serve the plates, I pump blood that circulates
My curfew's late
Swallow the words I think but in late nights, regurgitate
Something like Grand Central
They want to terminate the train of thoughts if it ain't makin' profit
Me wait in vacant pockets
I came, so wait to all this
Waves are hard as rays in August
Hell is comin', Devil's runnin' my noggin
But I ain't runnin, kinda wanna see bargains
And with low trust it's hard to see Autumn
But when them leaves on them tree's falling

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It takes a village just to raise a kid
And I've been dirty like the rumors that they made me wear
And I believe in Gods, you must be Atheist
Cause them the niggas that's beside me must've made the script
Gully in the city, I could tell I wasn't made for this
But I still took the trip, my poppa must've paid for it
Came to the place where cops cooperate with native kids
At least on telly they ain't oppin' out the negatives
And them my nemesis, exit out the premises
Extra pots of relatives, I'm Exodus impressionist
Cloudy in the head, you cannot enter, press the message quick
Daddy getting old, he got a bottle of that medicine
Swallow till' he dead again
And he stressin', I ain't stressin' it

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