

Somebody Please

MIKE

Yeah

I'm in the war, you might not see me boy, I'm in the trenches
This for slums, I might not mean it if the heat'd drench him
I'm in the sea, pardon me if I seem pretentious
My boys putting in the work and your team pretending
And I really want the top and I'm keen to get it
Your gun hollow, you ain't eating with them weak intestines
You know the monotone voice leave the speaker stressing
Check beneath the sentence for the deeper lesson
My nigga circulating blocks, you'd better leave the weapon
But my homies doing deals if you need protection
And that's a neater blessing
You should appreciate I even mention
These niggas took me from my deepest state, I need affection
I guess I need reflection
Because that nigga in the mirror look like he be vexing
And it's hot as hell, a product that just need addressing
But I be doper than the spot that needle pressed in
He better hope you do not try where my people step in
He better hope you do not try when my people step in

Yo

Yo

Yo

Uh

And it's always snot dripping from my nose
And I can the Ops chilling with my foes
I think I need some Ritalin to hold
I been in the depths beneath the cold
The age seem young, but best believe he old in the mind
Them niggas have stolen your grind and your mind
My nigga you blind
Niggas have stolen your grind and your mind