

Issues

Mishon

Just a vacancy
Love don't live here anymore
You abandoned me
They say that trauma shit not real
But it is
You know?

Look
Swallowing lies
Trauma coming up so I deal with it
Ain't no picking sides
If you cross a line you gon live in it
Head to the sky
Like why you taking the real niggas?
If we went back in time
I'd be a field nigga
Record labels capitalize off us
Fuck a deal nigga
Conscious shit ain't cool
They rather hear you say you kill niggas
Sexualize our women
Glorify how we pop pills nigga
When it's time to buy your masters back
That's when they kill niggas
This rap shit get colder than the streets
Fuck buying chains and whips
We bought some land to plant these seeds
If it's up to me
I'd let all the dealers free
Know niggas that's been locked
Since the 90's from selling weed
This ain't the land of the free
These niggas thieves
Drop dope off in the ghetto
Then lock you for selling keys
Broken mentally
But still wont hit that repeat
Reflections of my daddy
All his trauma live in me look
I want more for my kids
So I been dealing with
Broken cycles from past lives
I did it with
The power of God
And all my ancestors
I don't chase after shit
My nigga I manifest it

Baby girl at home watching Blippy
I'm movin' round the city clutchin' blicky (yeah)
I'm praying I survive til' I'm fifty
And I'd use all my power
To create us a world where you don't gotta miss me
Even when I'm gone
Manifest

Look

I know an atheist that don't believe in nothing
What's funny is he still believe in something
You don't hear me
I got a brother addicted to nina clutchin'
Paranoid when he see the reaper coming
I got a nigga stuck in every walk of life
My nigga work a nine to five
And beat on his wife
It's been nights she called me screaming
Just wishing he die
Then wake up like it never happened
These every day stories I tell through rapping
Father, mother, whoever you are
I need a sign
Never walk with the sheep
But I feel like you lead me blind
Twenty seven years
And I still feel like a child
But thankful for my growth
I know my grandma be proud nigga
Grew up with wild niggas
Shootouts at the loud, nigga
See you when you on him
He gon' dump into the crowd nigga
And can still look in the mirror and smile
I was lost but this life shit
Got me figuring it out
On God
(You abandoned me)

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(You abandoned me...)