

## Da Rant

Murray

Demons was angels too  
It depends on how the artist choose to paint the view  
Even the queen loses patience on a day a two  
Even Murray can make mistakes, well let me name a few

Was running wit the wrong crowd  
Young, dumb, mad, loud  
Time past me by when I was sitting on that green mile  
Fighting on the daily sad I had to take Khalif smile  
Niggas I done bled wit would probably let me bleed out  
Back when it was all gang, blood in, blood out  
It's crazy when yo fam change like we ain't even blood now  
Niggas acting boogie on me, we posed to be thugged out  
Probably tell the feds my name, you probably bugged now

I can't blame that shit on you cuz that's wat fakes do  
Hold up, yes the fuck I can, pussy, I blame you  
Three finger back on me cuz I ain't blame proof  
Karma is a Kurrupt bitch and she will bang you

Made some bad decisions  
Lump of coal is wat my gift is  
Now I'm wholesome, was a misfit  
I was broken, someone fixed it  
Sad as fuck, I kinda miss it  
Harder shell, you couldn't dent it  
Breaking jaws, you need a dentist  
My emotions, lease em rented

Posture up  
Dying for yo gang who told you posy up  
Choosing death for one's beliefs  
Yea bitch that's probably us  
But on that fucking dying part  
Man that's where I'm kinda stuck  
Cuz niggas it's yo time to go  
Why the fuck you keep on saying us

One life to live and I plan on living  
For that one life to live yo life plan on giving  
Have you shitting in a bag boy, nick name him Chittlings  
Then I will walk up to the altar and ask god for forgiveness

Am I a bad guy for wanting shit for all I do  
I don't bless shit for free unless you say achu  
Never getting on a knee unless I say I do  
I'm too high to look down, I got a birds eye view

Moment of quite  
Defiant breaking the silence  
I run the best play plays  
Falcon vison feel like mat Ryan  
Ball like my last name James  
All like last name Wade  
Fuck it, I ball like Mamba  
Cuz now I'm mentally sane

Number one, number two  
I used to be glad to place  
Who am I, who are you  
Pussy, you gon learn today  
Camera phones, niggas bold  
Scared to do that face to face  
Head up, never that  
They rather drive by spray

Every generation come wit different expectations  
Used to want us all in college, used to want us all to make it  
They don't give a fuck about us, seem like everybody famous  
If everybody rich wit money, why the world so damn impatient

Rushed den  
You gone learn the world is cold  
Russians  
Niggas claiming they yo brother acting like more cousins  
Bicking back, being bool, I can not let cuz in  
Played a role and lied to you, date and time cuz when

Red dot  
Don't mean a head shot, body tissue  
Shave some pounds off a nigga, yea he got body issues  
I done step back from the topic like I forgot the issues  
Some one start this shit from the top so all the bars don't miss you

Nas, Biggie, Jay Z, man I need that kinda stamp  
Tyson Floyd and Ali, I'm tryna be that kinda champ  
2 hunnit 50 soak and wet, heavy when it's kinda damp  
Feeling like I'm K.D. cuz dis was just da fucking rant