

In My Blood

Morray

(Yxng Stov)
(I'm all the way one-hundred though)
Oh, yeah
La-da-da-da-da-da
Woah

Yeah
Made a promise to my mama that I gotta be better than I was (Better than I was)
To my granny I'm an angel, but this murder shit be runnin' through my blood (Gang)
It's in my bloodline (Bloodline)
Better hug your dawg if you love 'em 'cause I can't hug mine (On God)
Retaliate, we put 'em up, lil' bitch, I slung iron (Blatt)
Locked in a cell, I got out of jail and I still done crime

This why I still be in my feelings (Why?)
Maybe 'cause the bitch that I'm lovin' be actin' different (Ha)
Don't respect the fact I'm workin' on what we buildin' (What?)
And I ain't forget the pain, I'm just workin' on my forgiveness
Section 8, I'm thuggin', got killers all in my trenches (For real)
Clutchin', I got action, get at me, this shit get wicked
Choppa flip 'em like a gymnast, yeah, without no blindfold
Treat an opp just like a surfboard, yeah, when I slide on

Full of passion bare the fruit of everlasting shit
Tell me they love me, but they hate me, I'm the last they pick
Under construction 'cause destruction what I always get
I went from selfless to selfish, they hatin' like a bitch
Niggas will plot on you, scheme on you
It's love 'til the beam on you
Fuck you over when it's done
Still gon' say what they need from you
Ain't no friends left to build with
Tools in hands but we ain't buildin'
Niggas prayin' for my downfall 'cause they know I got real shit
It's like hatin' is the fuckin' way of life now
Talkin' down on my name make haters so proud
Extra silent when I speak because my guns loud
Preach the positive but still won't put my guns down
I don't bang, you get banged if you ever try to check this
Feel like MO3, for sure, G, showin' love to Texas
On a song with my dawg, I'm gettin' features from Heaven
I'ma try to emulate you, but I know nobody better

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