Live By The Gun

Morrisson

(Steel Banglez)
Chyeah
Morrisson

Live by the gun, die by the gun (Die by the gun)
But it is what it is if that time ever comes
Because I made my bed, I'ma lie in it, Mum
Live by the gun, die by the gun (Chyeah)
All the blood, sweat and tears that I shed was all worth it
When I see my daughter smile with my son

Live by the gun, die by the gun (Gun)
But it is what it is if that time ever comes
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Different league (League)
I'm on a whole different level (Level)
You know you're gone clear
When you no longer care about whips and kettles (Kettles)
I come up off food like Nestlé
I spent my money, but now I'm invested (Chyeah)
'Cause gang broke after investing
Into someone's gang, broke after impressin' (After impressing, woo woo)
I spent most my life getting arrested (Chyeah)
I used to be wanted by police, now I'm wanted by labels
Blud, it's a blessing (Blud, it's a blessing)
From selling white wraps to selling white rap
Who woulda guessed it? (Chyeah)
Two chains on, the most expensive (Chyeah)
But I'm still humble like Kendrick (Humble like Kendrick)
Made a couple mill', I got a couple more pending
New cheques, got my old-school bredrins
I checked out, coming back around to check in (Check in)
And I'm only human, a vagabond
I can't help everyone and give the world everything (Give the world everythi
ng)
I ain't no Superman, I can't save everybody
Like Clark Kent did (Like Clark Kent did, chyeah)
Man are showing love but it ain't authentic (-thentic)
Codies turn into cobras, but I got a Skorpion in case, we're protected
Mum told me to pack all my clothes and leave home
I was too wild and reckless
I said, "I'm sorry, Mum, I never meant to hurt you
Then I went and cleaned out my closet like Em' did"

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I'm feeling like Mike Tyson in his prime
I can't be stopped and I can't be beat
If you owe me money, then I move like Toby's
Fuck you! Pay me! Pass the Ps! (Chyeah)
I got a couple killers and some yes men that do as they're told
They don't ask questions
Personal beef, I'ma handle that personally
With a little help from Smith and Wesson (Smith and Wesson, grrrrt baow!)
Make the barrel spin like a bubble seat
Manna make a hit with this wap like Cardi B
Bando's filled up with drugs like a pharmacy (Pharmacy)
Man thought talk was cheap
Now I'm paid seven figures just to talk on beats (Chyeah)
Friends are falling out over food on the table
When the main source is greed (Source is greed)
Lemme give the beat time to breathe
I miss my brother, man, RIP Steve (Steve)
You're gone, but we'll never forget you was here
But on God, you was more than special (Special)
When they killed you, you was outnumbered
I wish I was there with you to protect you (There to protect you)
I beg you don't ask why I'm rhyming different (Rhyming different)
(Why's that?)
My brother got murdered, my mind is different (Chyeah)
You you to be with us
Now we only see you in our throwback pictures (Pictures)
Your energy was through the roof
Like a solar panel, little bro, and I miss ya

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That's it, man
My advice to anyone that's in the streets
But ain't in too deep already
You can get out now, get out
Once you're in this game, it's got you
No matter how rich you get
No matter how old you get
The game ain't gonna let you go
There ain't no happy endings in the streets
RIP Steve

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