

## Behind Barz

MoStack

BANG! Another black man down  
I swear fam its hard being brown ain't no love in my town  
I feel like squashing all my beef  
"Yo let's link up and shoot the police"  
I hate all the news, I hate seeing innocent yutes die for no reason  
I guess its kill the black man season

Married to the money I do  
I don't trap trap in the bando  
And I still don't look like you  
Mention me you'll get juke'd right thru  
Shit, I used to be a good guy too, on a  
Opposite day I lose, on a opposite day you shoot  
So please don't gwarn like you're bad  
You took a pic with a 5 bill stack  
You got some likes now, give it back to dad  
Oh everybody wants to bang bang bang boogie  
Until the ps come to the door in cuffs  
Everybody wants to be a real bad man fully  
Until my Gs come to their block, they run  
Dem niggas wanna play but they can't be us  
So they're always gonna hate cuh they can't be us  
They just want the fame oh Lord please us  
Give them a mouth so dat they can suck deez nuts  
Nah really I don't trust none of you doe  
Tell me what they said about me  
If your comfortable just say it round you  
I was out in the cold no jacket  
Don't tell me don't panic  
No wonder why my Gs so savage  
Kicking the door waving the four four  
Fuck all the poor I do not talk loyal  
I'm with my dargs we do not have paws  
I'm with my dargs wait hold up pause  
Here's my will  
Please give it to my mum if I die widda mil  
Let her split it with the family and friends that's real  
Mummy don't be mean give daddy a bill  
Every track I hear these niggas say "I buss my gun" fam  
I still don't trust no one  
Hold up wait Santa Claus and the Tooth Fairys fake ahhh I can't even trust m  
y mom  
And nigga you ain't caught no bodies  
I can smell the pork in your mouth so I don't believe your wallahis  
Oh lord help me the first thing I did when I got a grand is grab my iPhone a  
nd take a selfie  
But now it's normal, and now its casj  
Why the fuck am I ugly, I blame my Dad  
Cuh my mummy is a beauty  
But if I say I don't love my dad I'd be lying  
Cuh there was times he was trying  
But where the fuck is you hiding  
Ohh can somebody find him  
And see this world's still hurting  
Young girls twerking  
Mum's still working  
Kids ain't learning

Every other week suttin new's going on  
Can't we just all get along  
Two different squads  
Kick back n vibe to the song  
If your screwing now suttins gone wrong  
So its turned to a stick up stick up  
If you get a phone call don't pick up pick up  
Everybody to the ground right now  
Put the jewels in the bag right now  
You'll get stabbed right now  
Oi, quick go over there n tie up the chicks  
More money More paigons ill take dat risk  
We neva came here to rave FUCK DAT SHIT!  
Aye pass me the strap lemme buss dat  
Nah I'm just joking cuh I just came to vibe n bubble  
I just came to vibe in peace  
But you can leave the place in pieces  
Some put their faith in Allah and  
Some put their faith in Jesus  
Touch me I bet a bang-a-lang  
I'm with some akkis dat will ride any month except Ramadan  
Threaten me you must be buzzing  
What are you gonna get your cousin, what?  
"Are you gonna get your cousin"  
Huh, back it out what we all call all of a sudden  
Ay yo you must have been bluffing  
I swear dese niggas don't know me  
Even if you kill my whole squad  
I still ride out on my lonely's  
Niggas need to get the bread  
I pree how your bank accounts set up n you could do better  
Rumours dese niggas want me dead up  
But the way me I got the set up  
No, No, No, No  
If he sells, sea shells on my sea shore  
And his dock is sea shells then he can see more  
If she tells details then she's cool  
But if she don't tell den shes a fool  
A da da di, da da da da da da du  
I chat shit n I still sound better than you  
A da da di, da da da da da da du  
I chat shit n I still sound better than you