

EBONY FROM 12TH

Mozzy

They gon' crucify me 'fore they dig me up
And ain't gon' tell you how I picked him up and put him on
Thought about it in the cell, the nights I spent alone
Like, nobody finna love me like my granny did
Except Retarded and they took him, niggas did me wrong
Why you think this cup I'm kissin' on contaminated?
Like I'm overexaggeratin' 'bout these open wounds
If you loyal, show and prove, that's the only proof (Yeah)
Lil' homie spooked so we aborted mission
Can't believe the ones I considered big dog
Y'all done seen me risk it all and don't support the vision
Fourth quarter, down by four, we was 4th and inches
When the smoke was indicated, we resort to trippin' (We resort to trippin')
Jeopardizin' everything we built from scratch (Yeah)
I pray to God karma show a lil' mercy to me
It be light weight overwhelming to have to deal with that

They focus on the gains, they don't see the losses
Seen so many coffins, niggas tired of death
I was surprised that you ain't slide behind your dead homie
How you expect that man to rest, you ain't filetin' flesh?
They focus on the gains, they don't see the losses
I seen so many coffins, niggas tired of death
I was surprised that you ain't slide behind your dead homie
No, you ain't love me like you say, I wasn't surprised you left

Niggas broke as shit, so they mad at me (They mad at me)
Oh, I'm the one who 'posed to feed your children, huh? (The one who 'posed to
o feed your children, huh?)
'Posed to bail you out, pay for funerals
Buy you niggas drums so you can run, say I ain't did enough? (I ain't did en
ough)
Ebony from 12th got me tearin' up (Got me tearin' up)
'Cause I ain't get to say goodbye like the hood did
Day one, we really come from out the wood chips
I was in jail, they could've sent me your obituary
Like pullin' up on you wasn't always my itinerary
But l'ma let you get your rest until we reunite
Better off with sayin' nothin' and it's gon' be alright
I gotta keep my niggas lit long as I'm breathin' life
Real demonic bottom, that's on Jesus Christ
Nothin' like the rapper from the other side that's pump fakin'
Built a reputation out here squeezin' pipes (Out here squeeze pipes)
Heart deterioratin' every daily, l don't love nathan

They focus on the gains, they don't see the losses (Nah, for real, for real)
Seen so many coffins, niggas tired of death (They gettin' tired of death)
I was surprised that you ain't slide behind your dead homie
How you expect that man to rest, you ain't filetin' flesh? (Nah)
They focus on the gains, they don't see the losses (Nah, for real, for real)
I seen so many coffins, niggas tired of death (They be tired of death)
I was surprised that you ain't slide behind your dead homie
No, you ain't love me like you say, I wasn't surprised you left