

# GANG INJUNCTION

Mozy

(LoneGud)

They get mad I don't answer like I don't know the motive  
Like I don't know you in that cell geeked on baking soda  
Like I don't know you only call to ask me throw you somethin'  
You need to hold a couple  
I guess my struggles ain't that valid 'cause I finally bubble  
And no, I promise not to fumble, it's still here and near  
Them troubled times yank up on me, smilin' ear to ear  
I'm on these papes, when I get off, watch how I disappear  
He took two hundred twenty months, damn near twenty years  
I'm to the necklace, they respect, I don't live in fear  
I miss my peers, this shit serious, talkin' to your spirit  
You see these tears, I need you here, been a loner lately  
And ain't gon' budge in front the judge, he gon' need more to b  
reak me  
Yeah, and ain't gon' budge in front the judge, he gon' need mor  
e to break me  
They over thank me for this thing as long as we cultivate it  
Your downfall ain't what I pray upon, I hope you make it  
It's loaded bases, bottom of the ninth, we down a pint  
I told her back it in the park, long as you 'round the joint  
It's now a void that I can't fill since niggas up and shook  
I love the hood, but as a man, what am I gainin' from it?  
Came from nothin', took a fifty bubble, made it somethin'  
This cup of mud my favorite friend and you can't save me from i  
t  
Had triple bursts on that AR before they came with buttons  
Far as my stats, I tell 'em change the subject  
Call the label, tell 'em raise the budget  
Since every pocket on me full, bitch, I can't be fucked with  
Game productions, it's a movie, all the chains is bustin'  
They harassin' my geographics with the gang injunction  
Flush this gangsta down the toilet when them papers publish  
Would give you more on what occured, but shit, I can't discuss  
it  
That weight reduction indicate that you on spice and it ain't r  
ight  
They let you program on that four yard with that vice, but who  
am I, nigga? Yeah, what kind of fear will we inflict if unified  
by puttin' our guns down for peace? It's suicide, nigga (It's  
suicide, nigga)  
What kind of fear will we inflict if unified by puttin' our gun  
s down for peace? It's suicide, I'm sure we all agree  
If I'm who raised him and he told, then that shit fall on me (T  
hat shit fall on me)  
It's hard to celebrate these wins when all my dogs deceased