

TRAUMATIZED

Mozzy

Walked in the kitchen and seen crack on the stove
They say your future be dependent on what happens at home
I'm like, "What happened to bruh?"
If they gave him forty years, that could happen to us
I remember sellin' bammer sacks in back of the bus
Then convert it to dope
Fast forward, years later, gettin' thirty a show
Streets love me and they yellin', I'm deservin' of mo'
Same time hate intensified the further we go, but I'm built for
it
To be a fella from Pebbles, you gotta kill for it
Lot of wounds internally, tryna heal from it
Keep it real with my youngin', this ain't the life, nigga
It's big bruh, I'm just enlightenin' niggas, yeah

At court dates watchin' his mama cry
Got attempted and a homicide (The yick was modified)
And all the lawyers see is dollar signs
The time he facin' got him traumatized
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Yeah, Lord knows I finna caught up in that sport mode
Show you what this Benz do when I spin through
Gang signs, membership since we was yay high
In prison prayin' for the things that money can't buy
It ain't too many like my kind and these niggas know it
Footage from the bodycam will show us how you folded
Had to dig up the Kater, so it's kinda corroded
That yellow tape they block off, it'll get you promoted
I'm bool on the face test, but you know I'm devoted
Ask the other side about me, they know I'm a trophy
Make them boys bap low when we was squirtin' at 'em
I'll send a UPS link when you confirm addy

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