

## All Three

Navy Blue

This for all those who would doubt me  
My nigga Black smoke squares off the balcony  
Got my mouth full but my hand feed  
Now we sipping brown liquor out the canteen  
Saying the homie died nah it can't be  
Yeah I'm thinking nah it can't be  
Search my hand for the true me  
Past tussle like the fall leaves  
Dodging Pops call when he ring me  
Now I see color where the spring leave  
You can tell by my way that I'm displeased  
Need a red stripe and a spliff please  
Most days on my own tryna find me  
Nigga see the light then it blind me  
Know it's spirits right behind me  
4:10 be the time G  
Strength what the call read  
Life love rest I need all three  
I need all three  
Life love rest I need all three  
Tell that nigga yeah don't call me