

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