

machete

Navy Blue

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Navy Blue, truest

God lookin' down on me some type of way
Sun type gray, I won't run away
I start the day with some tears
Rearranging my thoughts
Doubt riddled by remorse, dribble up the court
It's a shame how we livin', killin' niggas for sport
Hold forth, at war with my own pops
Gettin' a machete home, concerts siete-one
Hardest from the famine, all the blessings that we carry home
Wasn't even scared, hurt my brother in his very home
Boy, I'm depressed as shit
Burning weed, wasn't there to cope
It's apparent though, my appearance glow
Life like a marriage, we bound
And both my parents know, life like a merry-go-round
Sang spirituals, not enough love to be proud
Cause what I did is wrong
Cause what I did is wrong
Yeah, missing in action
Navy Blue in lowercase, write it in all caps fam
Plight of a black man
Or a woman for that matter, can't fathom what you go through
What you go through?
Can't fathom what you go through

I'm your fool
And I know (And I know it)
I don't care