

Tired

Navy Blue

Oh you're late, I thought something might've happened to you
Ain't nothing gonna happen to me
I'm tired of hearing them shooting all the time. What's wrong?
Nothing. I'm tired of this shit
I'm so fucking tired of this shit! Fuck this shit!
Stupid motherfucker!

Yeah, uh, I'm tired
Check it's Navy Blue the Truest

Super empath, afraid it won't last
Til the last day, when my pops stay in the past
Glass frame break
Remember brother wake, it takes much more than I was given by the day, torch
ed
Gentrifiers wave "Hi" my granny sitting on a porch
My highest self is likely to report
Talking about your gun rights, they killing us for sport
All the feelings that I kept inside will rise and metamorph'
World peace I attest, must protect my own accord
Mom and Father, only boy
Michael had to leave early, met him in a dream
Most a nigga teeth hurting, mercury and peas
Only reason I was smoking I was trying to find some peace
300 and something degrees where I'm seated, days repeat, uh
Deep seated anger, the rose that grew from concrete and since I left the han
ger
Left the nest I grew some wings and all I see is danger
Often walking where we sleep, my gentrifying neighbors trying to call the po
lice on me
I need to be prepared
No fairytales, that need to be and momma Anedra scared
That woman fed me from the beak
I seen it from the peakest peak

Huh, I'm tired, I'm tired, uh

Tired of the killings, fired up with anger
Justify the feelings, many died
The image still stuck inside me
What are we to do now?
When life is just a robbery them voices getting too loud
Exercising sovereignty hypocrisy, they noose bound
But they will never feel the damage we were dealt, uh
And even when our people screaming for some help
Can't hear us, scary news, this shit a living hell
It's soothing just to know the body is a shell
Though it hurts me just to see it's lonely in a cell
Can't imagine tar and feather in the burning smell
And they been doing this for ages with they personnel
February 26th, only in 2012
Only eight years ago forces would get repelled
This a genocide that killed my brother's brother in a car, he was sleep
Ain't no need for prayer, wishing on a star
We need justice, it's just us
Praying to a God who don't hear us, they fear us
We hold the mere resemblance of a God

My eyes tearing, can't find a way to cheer me up
Light the herb, the devil's drink was in my sippy cup, uh
We all disturbed, I frankly couldn't give a fuck
About you devils, hope you burn and wear a heart of cuts
Watch 'em bleeding rather slowly, never wish 'em luck
Burn, burn
And all their ashes simply turn to dust
It don't matter, I'm just tryna hold my people up
I'm just tryna hold my people up

I'm tired, tired of the killings, fired up with anger
Justify the feelings, many died
The image still stuck inside me, huh
What are we to do now?
The voices getting too loud, life is just a robbery
Exercising sovereignty hypocrisy, they noose bound
Huh