

LOE Gino's Interlude

Nef The Pharaoh

Outcomes and situations, I'm built for it
Being steadfast is a skill for it
If you fake, they'll punch you in your grill for it
Die over money, you can bet there's no chill for it
Kill for it in the pursuit for what we never had
But having nice shit was really ever bad
It was my mom and my niggas, it was never dad
Lingering clouds over my head that'll never pass
Live fast, it ain't a lot of opportunities
Visions of men with the same skin shooting me
Polluting me, diluting our history
No wonder why my niggas stuck up in this misery
No sympathy, no empathy if you switched up
If I'm tucked then I'm tryna get my chips up
No switch ups on my niggas 'cause it's just us
I be damned if I let this world lynch us

Now I lay me down to sleep, my soul will never die
Power to the people, we gon' always multiply
I got scars on my back from the whip and the slaves got
I picked the cotton for the clothes that I rock
It's deeper than the music, I am heavily influenced
By my own tribe, I don't even got ties
Still I rise, Maya Angelou was the antidote
Having nightmares of my family on banana boat
They would've tried to swim but you know niggas can't float
Donald is the president and still I can't cope
Mama be telling me son I see ghosts
Cops shot another nigga at the liquor store
Will I be another face on the milk carton?
It's kinda hard for me to tell when I'm a fucking moving target
Hit the panic on the key, I can't remember where I parked it
When I go out, hope they sell my organs on the black market

A victim of struggle, I see the beauty in it
Your skin is a burden, they label you a menace
You can put in the work, achieving every limit
In the end they'll label you another nigga
Too dependent on basketballs and rap books
When that fail look how glamorous the trap look
I hold you down, if you get pissed I got you fat books
I still wonder where we'd be if we had books
Sad looks, these cops crooks an institution
It's a problem with the youth, I'm seeing no solution
Young niggas in the city taught to act stupid
You think we did it to ourselves then you fucking foolish
Cops shooting and I hope I'm not next up
My niggas walk to the store, they gotta vest up
My niggas out past ten and they check us
Five cars for one nigga when they sweat us
Fed up, but we take it in stride
We gotta learn how to live and not just staying alive
When the income come then we splitting the pie
You not woke then you living a lie, nigga