

# Conditioned

ONEFOUR

In my mind, I cried so much time for help  
I felt like I was drowning in a, on a empty shelf

I'm so cold I don't know, know what to do  
I couldn't get up on my feet and I  
Couldn't find nothing to eat now

Y'all know they see the fame, but they don't see I seem to reign  
Yeah, I've been through the flames, I'm conditioned to this pain (gang)  
I'm conditioned to this pain, conditioned to this way of living  
Some shit will never be the same  
Now I don't need no help, I grab my pride and place it back on the shelf  
Play the game the best way, with the cards and with the

I was raised the best way, with both friends in the house  
The way they brought us kids up, shit wasn't meant to go south  
We always knew what to do, the only question was 'how?'  
To the ones that left us boys, we the best, they regretting it now  
Ay, see, don't ever see the pain I hold  
Deep inside my feelings, what I had to go through, stay myself  
Sipping syrup, popping Perks, I even took Panadol  
Hit the turf and got to work, turned me to an animal

I'm so cold, I don't know what to do  
Couldn't get up on my feet, man  
Couldn't find nothing to eat, man

Yeah, cold-hearted so my feelings are numb  
Cold sweats and nightmares from all the shit that I done  
And the shit that I witnessed going up on the block  
Learning from my mistakes is what turned me into a boss  
But how many times did they kick me down, and I got back up on my feet?  
No, they see me changing my way, but don't mistake me boy like I'm sweet  
If I see the boys on the road, I'm still hopping out of that Jeep  
And I'm gonna stand tall, do anything 'cause I ain't bowing down to that she  
ep

They try to drag me for the mud, but I'm just thanking God all my life  
Fuck what's running wrong, I did what I did to survive  
Yeah, listen

I got youngers like disciples  
So they're chopping when I make the call  
Used to love the beef, now it's rare, you can say it's raw  
Praise be to the Lord, yeah, my rocker changed my hands for war  
But please forgive this life I'm living, now I'm breaking laws  
'Cause we got stuck up in that cycle  
In and out of prison we was drilling on our rivals  
Saying that I'm quitting, then repeat it like Rosado  
Said it's beefing on the sidewalk  
Got my hand on the steel and one of the Bible, listen

I'm so cold, I don't know what to do (yeah)  
Couldn't get up on my feet now  
Couldn't find nothing to eat now