

DEATH CAN WAIT

Pouya

My life looks like I picked it out of a video game
Had to put the bulletproof windows on the all black Escalade
Showed the world how to get paid
Without shackles and chains society puts on your brain
I'm tryna' maintain without going insane
Stay in my lane without going astray
Face my fate, melt my face knowing death can't wait
Born in this world and end up being saved
My sins dictate my way of life
Fixating on what's not right
Skin baking and that's the light
I've been waiting for the reaper to arrive tonight

Easy come, easy go
Not everything was meant for me
I don't know if where I'm going is leading me to my destiny
I'm makin' moves but I can't see ahead
I'm hopin' I don't end up dead
With a fat bullet inside of my head
I know my enemies ready
The way I've been stackin' this bread got these fuckboys seein'
red
[?] and green, where I stay with a stick
12 gauge shot under my bed
Pray my foes get filled up with lead
Dumped in a hole to never be found
Roaches and maggots crawling on the ground
As I rest by the fire [?]