

Some Mud Mud

Propaganda

Yeah, mud
(theBeatbreaker) Yeah, mud
Mud, mud, mud, yeah

Yeah, I can't keep my hands no clean
What is you complainin' for?
After we come sow your seeds
That's what we've been trainin' for, that mud mud
Mud mud, yeah, life of the love comes out your blood
Plant your seed then grow your trees
Blood bought, mud blood, it's all good
Muckin' up my ear with these hoods
Work your magic, eat good, yeah
Watch me push your rows, your tree
Right up through that concrete
Watch the sidewalk buckle, rumble, crumble right below your feet
Mud, that's where we comin' from
Mud, that's where we turn into that dirty, ugly, forty
Buddy what you think that beared your roots?
That mud mud, don't just spin your wheels my G, because you gon' get stuck s
tuck
Remember where you come from
We from the mud

Mud, mud
Yeah, yeah

Bring your blind, your sick, your hurt
Watch me mix that spit with dirt
Tell that cop to gather 'round
Yo, simmer down and watch me work
Momma said he born that way
Never seen the night or day
Never seen the sun, moon, stars, trees or anything
Cash money, hand rub in between a little mud
'Bout to touch you, no surprise
'Bout to put this in your eyes
Tell me now, what you see?
Men walkin' around here lookin' like trees
Touch again, what you see?
Face of God lookin' at me
Humble, back up from the mud, all of y'all been judgin' me
Definition irony, the same mud healed me
Same mud healed me
Mud in the hand of God done healed me

Yeah, yeah, got it out the mud mud (Mud)
They was movin' drugs (Drugs)
It's a lotta southern niggas that carry slugs (Mud)
I been gettin' a little hate from the Karen club (Mud, haha)
They try to cripple a young man, I got it back in blood (For real)
And I ain't talkin' no gangs, I'm talkin' God's love (Love)
How you gon' stop what I'm doin' when it's the Holy Spirit movin'?
I got my brother out the trenches (Facts)
He 'bout to start his own business
Now tell me that ain't God's work (God's work)
I know I brag a lot but I do it for all of y'all to see that God can do ti f

or you 'cause I know He did it for me
This the first year that somebody ain't been sleepin' on my couch
Tryna get up on they feet, and I did it all for free
I'll do it all again if that mean all my people eat (Yeah)
That's the difference between you and me
Y'all lookin' for clout, I turn clout into money
Then turn it into purpose, then turn that purpose to power
Now, really what we talkin' 'bout?
I ain't goin' back and forth with none of y'all unless y'all put your family
out the slums and helped some people off of drugs
Went to the white house and got support for black businesses (We did)
You ain't help, just sit to sideline and witness it (Yeah)
But keep my name up out your mouth before I turn to a dentist
Before I turn to a menace, hold up, that's the old me (Ooh)
I'm sorry, sometimes I snap back to a different reality
That was a side of me
Now I'm so glad to be mentally focussed from breakin' poverty
My mindset is abundance
Y'all freaky, y'all into bondage
I'm different, I'm into joy, love, and readin' 'bout my heritage
Maybe y'all hearin' therapy
You need it when you got it out the mud mud