

Lost In Death

Ramirez

Tryna find my way home drunk as fuck
And I was lost in the shadows not givin' a mothafuck
Look into my eyes, tell me what you see
A mind full of hate, and a body full of grief
Fell to my knees, as I conquered the death
I cheated it twice but death never rest
I take every breath like it was my last one there
Know you got a nigga trippin' grippin' on his gun now
I'm steady on the run tryna figure out myself
Living in a place where happiness is in your wealth
But I ain't trippin' cause I'm living through my old ways
Hoping that my little brother will live it the right way
And some say that someday we all die
And that's true but my legacy's immortalized
Don't be surprised because there's a God in me
Demigods, bitch, yes you know you can't fuck with me

Stuck in my dark ways, can't find light
So I'm fighting with the devil to retain my sight
Sitting in a dark room thinking to myself
Am I living in a heaven, or is this another hell

Writin' to my niggas that's up inside of a cell
Lettin' my nigga know his kids doin' well
Must fill my niggas in when time up in jail
'Cause society like to see every nigga fail, huh
I'm a product of the game that I grew up on
Uncle was whippin' that crack, and that shit was moving strong
Making about 3K in a day, he was feelin' like a baller until they took his life away, yeah
Ain't that legit, praying life can go quick
One day you swallowin', next you in a ditch
Claiming that this summer everyone goes under

I'm just a young savage roaming through the grey pits
Don't give a fuck 'cause we lost up in death bitch
I lose my mind repeatin' it to myself, am I livin' in a heaven
Or is this another hell