

The Mud

Ramirez

Bitch I'm from the mud
Come around here it ain't no love
Just some shady niggas with some drugs
I can see, I can see, I can see, I can see
The truth but you won't believe what I know
I can't fuck around like before
Get up out my way I'm on the go
I can't balance all these highs and lows
Play your mane, this the game I chose

Voices in my head, I'm seeing red
I'm just livin' life till I'm dead
Pop the Xan, can't get out the bed
It's a cemetery underneath my shed
Pacin' back and forth and I'm twitchin'
Starin' at the moon, something missin'
Roll the swisha up then I'm kissin'
Thinking 'bout the past and what's missin'

Low life cracker with a cocaine flow
Back on the block servin' lean, yeen know
I got 'em for the low
You try'na get some more, let me know
Got the plug speed dial in my phone
Metro Boomin' out the hood where the bitch can tell a lie
But I'm riddled like a book
Straight leavin' like Suge

Jumped out the mud bitch, what's up?
Bombay Gin and then the lean up in my cup
I need to slow down, get my mind straight hold up
Been out in Houston [?]
Man goddamn I done broke them boys off
On some shit you ain't familiar with, throw it from the South
Watch your mouth, cut it out 'fore I have to gut it out
Talkin' shit about some shit that you don't even know about

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This the motherfuckin' game I chose
Ay, bitch I'm try'na keep my wrist froze aye
Rolex wrist workin' bitch I'm throwed ayy
With the pots and pans bitch I'm cold aye
In the kitchen on the motherfuckin' stove ayy
Whippin' up them beats, bitch stay throwed ay
Like Pimp C got a pocket full of stones aye
Comin' down grippin' on the chrome ayy

The Glock 45 with the [?]

Cold blooded motherfuckers, don't even try us
G.O.D.S and we ruthless, we leave em toothless
47 ways of leavin' nigga in bruises
Heartbeats turn to flat lines
Fuckin' with the clique then I gotta pull your spine
Gankin' any sucka cause I gotta get mine
Fuckin' with the wrong then you gotta pay a fine
Fuckin' with the killer you end up a ghost
You don't even know
Voice in my head tellin' me kill some more
Aim at his throat
Lurkin' through the shadows with these blades
Fuckin' with the clique then you got a price to pay
Walk into the cemetery, take my own life away
Don't give a fuck to begin to pray

Dear God as I walk through the valleys of the shadow of death I will fear no
evil
For thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me and I am no long
er fearing
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er fearing
Dear God, dear God, dear God
Look into my eyes