

Summer Knights

Raury

How the story begin
On a journey to win
Crazy somehow they all
Turn the back in the end

Life is fair when it's not
No comparin' the loss
Everybody we know
Carries their cross

Don't be scared of your spark
When you're there in the dark
Most important of all
Be aware of your thoughts

I'm that nigga, I know
I'm that nigga, I know
When they cuttin' me down
I get bigger, I grow

Everybody get down
Everybody get low
They gon' push you around
Just don't stay on the floor

Shawty, back it up slow
Mami makin' it roll
They got hate in their heart
They gon' say what they want

They believe what they're told
They gon' eat what they're fed
If you open your mind
Don't stop usin' your head

I'm the truth and I'll say it
I'm the truth and I'll say it
I get through any maze
What's due, I'll pay it

Grateful to a new day
Every minute I take
Grateful even in death
Born again anyway

I been gettin' away
I been gettin' a wave
Can't nobody but me
Ever get in my way

Not concerned with the speed
Only if the direction
I'm headed is right
I'll keep takin' the steps

Lotta ladies I met
Try to play me to the left

I can't even get mad
I keep takin' a breath

Now I'm breakin' your neck
Got the Cedes on deck
That big body I push
Switchin' lanes, no sweat

Goin' 80, no less
Liftin' weight, it's no press
Movin' heavy, but always
Be light in my step

Must intervene, can no longer ignore it
They killed my nigga defendin' the forest
Forgin' and payin' it forward
Still ain't no one who noticed

Feel this pain in my heart
Though I barely did know him
Well enough to write up a song
About his postmortem

More about how I hate the world
Its ways and its forces
We still dyin' to eat
Ma still payin' her mortgage

Might supply in the street
Hope that God forgive me for it
More disorder, close the door
To bein' clean, afford a fortune

More distortion, more ignorin'
All the laws, all my flaws
On display, not a pause
No delay

Sharpen claws, show my teeth
Though you sought hope in me
Things are not what they seem

Uh, the illest nigga this side of the Mississippi
Y'all bitches silly, free my Willy
Pick a hoe like Piccadilly
Twist a Philly
High as a kite

Take flight, summer nights

High, high, high
I've seen some things that I can't talk 'bout
(Went through changes)
I've been through changes
The rain came and cleansed me out

I had to face my inner demons
And share some tea
Find some peace