

# Chrome

Samara Cyn

One resident describes her horrifying experience when she first realized the complex was on fire

Well, I woke up to go get me a cold pop, and then I thought somebody was bar becuin'

I said, "Oh, Lord Jesus, it's a fire"

Then I ran out, I didn't grab no shoes or nothin', Jesus

I ran for my life

Spirit half dead

New look got the worms in my head

Space whip finna turn to my bed

Still ride with the chrome on the rims

Big wheels mean big pimpin', baby

Big wheels mean big pimpin'

Big wheels mean big pimpin', baby

Big wheels mean big pimpin'

I can't tell you how I'm feeling right now

But the Chrome Hearts drip down from my neck to the ground, ho

I'm outside with my city right now though

I'm face down in the trenches right now (Shh)

I'm finna buy another round for what's bound come

I been working too hard, I deserve fun

Flexing with him, end of night, I deserve son

Give me that fire, give me that ooh, finna burn somethin'

I won't show 'em that my

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Come on

Give me that fire, give me that

Give me that fire, give me that

Give me that fire, give me that (Fire, fire, fire, fire)

Give me that fire, give me that

Give me that fire, give me that

Give me that fire, give me that

Give me that fire, give me that

Give me that fire, give me that

I'm contemplating the extent to which I'll play the game

And figure how to give them keys when they don't know my name

Could put down mask like Alicia, let this face serve the game

It's formula to the blow-up, but I prefer the change

See through perspective of the helpless wrapped 'round little fingers

Then let this milli' belt like singers on my pinky ring, see, here's the thi  
ng

When you connected to a dream that you'd die for

Start doing things to get to finish even in the shadow

No thing as flawless seams

Live in a dry state, so my pockets need a little cream

I'm beating on the door with smile to show my golden teeth  
Ain't let me in, so I went 'round the back with mud all on my feet  
The door was locked, so I scaled up a tree with cans of gasoline  
Say, where the chimney? Found that bitch and started pouring kerosene  
Sparked the lighter I just got from down the street at that Supreme  
Burn, baby, burn, tears in eyes, vision blurred  
Never thought that what they think of me ain't even my concern