

# First Testament

Sauce Walka

(Brandin Blanco)

Oowee

Oowee

Mhm

It's real life

I can't make this shit up

It's funny how them niggas act like they ain't wanna be us

Or better yet, them niggas act like they ain't even see us

But drunk the sauce like margaritas

I been the teacher

Emerged out the water with so many leeches

I wish my mama told me, outside, it'd be so many creatures

Thought it was fun

To run around my city shooting guns

Until I got that charge and a judge offered me forty-one

Thought I was done

Thought I would never see my daughter or son

I thought I'd never come outside again and feel the sunrays

All because I was bangin' my set, lettin' my gun blaze

I used to follow niggas from church, I banged on Sundays

And then I went to the pen and seen swords made out of lunch trays

When that riot fire off, it ain't nowhere for you to run, man

Ain't no callin' mama

Ain't no grabbin' Glockes and squeezin' llamas

Lil' nigga swingin' with his eyes closed, he tryna keep his honor

For the race of commas, I seen so many kings leave up off this Earth

Lil' buddy done died up in that tide, he was just tryna surf

His sister hurt

She got that phone call leavin' off of work

Her brother got shot walkin' out of Webster tryna buy a shirt

Her soul reversed

She was just there with him, she bought a purse

It was just good some days ago, now lil' buddy need a hearse

She ain't know lil' buddy was out here schemin' first

How you think he had that money to be ballin' up in Neiman's first?

These streets the worst

In real life, have you ever seen the curse?

Well, be a Black man in America, we fight the demons first

I slept in dirt

Way before I ever slept in these Diesel shirts

Way before a bitch ever paid me to flirt, my G's was earned, my trees was burnt

It wasn't no green up in my forest, nigga

A lot of bears, never no porridge, nigga

The whores niggas could never make it

My name the biggest and they could never take it

I'm the nigga makin' them millions from gettin' that devil naked

I had to break it

For all the eggs, you niggas can keep the bacon

Pointin' in that courtroom with your knees shakin'

Snakin'

Oowee

Oowee

You niggas hoes, nigga

For real

For shit sure  
On sauce