

Walka

Sierra Kidd

Yeah
King of the North
Saddest nightclub
Thank you
For everything, for listening
Yeah, yeah

Sold and took drugs in front of my momma' face
I'm paying the rent so ain't shit what she gonna say
My lil' brother in the summer biggest bro turns in his grave
Another lil' bro suicided himself, he couldn't take the pain
My family in shambles, speakers playing "Ghetto Gospel"
Right that shit don't hold my tears hoping they do so when I drop shit
I am authentic as it gets my story certified, no cap
I can turn you to a headline with two fingers when I snap
Tryin to scrap 10k together need that walka feature
My momma raised her 7 kids, father [?] Justin Bieber
I am trying to make like 20 mil before I see the reaper
Shit was deep, but it gets even deeper
I ain't trying to reach the people
People try to reach me
Puttin my songs on repeat
This cause they know I tell the truth
They know my name on these streets
My cousin smells like heroine
Chain harder than bedrock
It cost more than a crackrock
It took a life like fentanyl
My momma's son took his life
Yo what you know about it?
Don't matter how you wash the mud about it
The silly stains, does that shit come with the game?
I still leave flowers on his grave but I can't wait to lay there with him
I'm on a different rhythm, this the only way out
I rap my ass off in the studio, I ain't sit on the couch
People try to party with me but I ain't coming out
I got to work, I got to make it happen
I can not go backwards

I live through so much shit that I can't say in a song
I just hope you feel my pain try to find words for this dawg
Too many times I thought it can't get any worse than this dawg
And then I cried in my sleep
No money, gas got on E
Tires flat as a screen
Had that shit on my socks
Had a knife in my jeans
I got life in my jeans
The confidence I have wasn't giving
I buried two of my siblings
I had to stop my mom from crying in the kitchen
The lights went off a dozen times, it was just me and my vision
The heater wasn't working too
My story gives me the shivers
And I could cry for a thousand nights
Wanted to burn the world down
I almost burnt down

They wanna see me dead
I can't wait to see how that turns out
Death threats are not a thing that I worry about
You giving your all for me is a quick workout

Yeah
Pray to the Bible hoping it work out
Yeah