

Grudge

Silas

I don't usually get into the grudge shit
But right now I'm on some thug shit
I don't, I don't, I don't usually get into the grudge shit
But right now I'm on some thug shit, here we go
I don't usually get into the grudge shit
But right now I'm on some thug shit
I don't, I don't, I don't usually get into the grudge shit
But I'm worried 'bout the thug shit, here we go

Tell me all this when I write down
Right now, right now, right now, right now
Feel the light now, feel the fight now
Oh my god, oh my god
They been screaming every night like it's a façade
Swear this life is a façade
Momma came home with the bruises
Round that early mornin' Tuesday
Round that early mornin' Tuesday
Figured out what throwin' shit off just like it's a two pay
Then I hit 'em on the cellphone
Blastin' with that work cause my cousin right on the way, hey
Know his ass gon' pass out cause this magnum got the weight, hey
Now we plottin' cause his ass was tryna getaway
And we finna run-up in his crib we'll put it to his face
Yeah we finna run-up in his crib we'll put it to his face
357, the round 11, wrap that shit like presents
And my presents, break 'em down like dope
And make em' feel like peasants, oh my

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Hold this grudge, like its blood
I ain't never gave a fuck
Had too much affiliation, way too gang-related
What the fuck
Mothafucker I'm sixteen
Run around with goons like I ain't never had big dreams
No father figure watching over me, this shit is so mean
My ass is fucking homeless and nobody really know it, What the fuck
And nobody get it, show it
I handle all my debts, all my bitches, keep 'em focused
Should I really fuckin' kill 'em
Should I sacrifice my rent
Should I sacrifice this life I'm livin'
But when I go to pray to god, I got tears up in my eyes
And I always wonder why the older heads we're sayin'
We gon' get 'em back but it's gon' be you
You gon' kill 'em, you got the gun, you know what to do
Hey [*beep*] when you hear this
Shit I saved yo life and you know that it's true

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