

Yeah  
Yeah  
Hey  
Hey

I think laying on this bench  
Looking back at it all  
Hope that God listened to me  
Before I'm blasting it off  
Had me catching case  
Set in police for my getaway  
God I need to get away before the bullet penetrates  
Aggression rise here like everyday  
Pray for heavenly ways  
Before my enemies spray  
Seen a white car crash  
Heard the hammer shatter glass  
Blasting Method Man  
He was talking shit  
Boy I reminisce  
Shit was evil always throwing hands  
But more simple than talking life over rubber bands  
The devil pulling strings  
While the lord intervenes  
While the lord intervenes

Cause I don't know  
Cause I don't know  
When the gun shatters glass had me running from the past  
When the gun shatters glass had me running from the

Anthony, I wonder if you just living in a slumber  
Why you running from the past  
Why you scared of your mother  
Cause all your dreams will come true  
If you follow what to do  
And I put you in situations to rise about a two  
What's the truth  
Is it money is it  
Is it greed  
Is it seeking that dope to another fien  
No, I put it in your brain  
That you not the same  
Why you running the streets  
Know you tired of the game  
Like the first time, you almost pulled the trigger  
You know I saved your life  
And that tunnel seen that light  
Yeah your vision looking bright  
No this isn't the life  
No this isn't the life you know

When the gun shatters glass had me running from the past  
When the gun shatters glass had me running

I wanna say fuck you for being in these shoes  
I'm living life here like I got nothing to lose

My momma owning pills  
We can't even pay the bills  
I pray like every night  
Still, nothing I feel is real  
So I'd rather just sleep  
Looking at the stars  
Got my crying so please  
Why my life fucked up  
Why that girl just leave me  
Why do God ever listen  
Why my momma in the prison  
Can you give me the answer  
Do whatever crosses your mind  
That this really isn't fine  
To the truth, I wanna die  
To the truth, I wanna die  
To the truth, I wanna die  
To the truth, I wanna die

When the gun shatters glass had me running from the past  
When the gun shatters glass had me running

Well If you only do what the past could do  
Had me sitting in the studio blasting the truth  
I'm trying to give you story  
And I'm trying to give you knowledge  
But if you lose your life over violence  
The silence is therapy  
Sickening  
Terrible  
The silence is terrible  
So Anthony for the last time let me tell you  
You goin' what you goin' through  
Also, it can help you  
Mold you into the man you're supposed to be  
Clearly it seems you want to focus on your dreams  
To make an example your last name means king  
It's what supposed to be  
No one else you need to please  
No one else you need to please  
No one else you need to please  
No one else you need to please  
Follow your dreams you can't

God are you out there  
Do you ever fucking hear me  
I put on this sorrow face  
Living in this hard place  
Living to the star place  
Can you hear me out  
I'm scared my momma gonna die  
Scared I'll never fly  
They shooting in my neighborhood and I don't know why  
I'm playing on this bench  
I wanna diving this craft  
I'm living for now  
I know I'm going through this to make me better man  
I trust it all to you  
I ain't selling no grams  
I just dream of a life with millions of fans  
Dream of a life without cooking in pans  
Hope this story reaches the masses  
Before my own departure

Even if I was six feet deep  
It still wouldn't stop me  
Cause I came out strong  
And I came out wiser  
I know life ain't worth it  
But I know my life is worth it  
So I laid my head to rest  
Move away from the mess  
Put my faith in you  
Amen