

Reflection

Skrapz

Papa I'm sorry, I was an hour late to your funeral
All the pain, I couldn't cope
But all the gain, I couldn't go
I'm sorry, I was an hour late to your funeral
All the pain, I couldn't cope
I remember when you used to tell me

Light a candle for the people that we've lost
And stay prayed up cause right now times are tough
The government's a joke plus the system's corrupt
And they don't give a fuck, that's why I don't give a fuck
Got a family to feed, that's why I'm never giving up
It's show time, at this rate I'm gonna be a billionaire in no time
And this year I'm bout to launch my clothes line
Even though I've gone legit, I can't forget being black's still a crime
One time for my niggas in the pen
How they give Papz thirty-one years? I still can't comprehend
You see this gang ting, it's all just pretend
Cause when things get real is when you really find out who your friends are
Dipping in the Benz, wearing Benjart
Diamonds round my neck got me feeling like the middle of December
They must have forgot I'm an avenger
I'll have to put my black mask on just to make them all remember