

Generational Love

Smoke DZA

Shawny, shut up
(La música de Harry Fraud)

Yeah, we all know why we here
For every reconstructed smile repaired
The whole 'net's like an unofficial diary here
For every dad cryin' Tyrese tears (Uh)
For every broken heart waitin' on the time to heal
How we deal is how we feel (That's right)
The only thing that get me out my bag
Knowin' my kids love me like I loved my dad
I'll never let them feel this feeling I have
But, shit, I gotta think if I'm willing to crash
The devil is a lie and he come in disguises
A family, sometimes, they'll fool you by wearing a mask
Unsettling, irrelevant past
Constant buzzkillers, conditional love givers
Some bitter like my grandmom's mom, we drink
Emotional, so they hardly think

In the suite blowin' weed, tyin' shoelaces (Shoelaces)
I'm tryna be everywhere like new faces (New faces)
Tryna meet, greet, and speak, meet new faces (New faces)
Every one of my niggas old, caught some new cases (Go)
They say my man ordered murder from a Mercedes (Woah)
They defamed his character to play us too basic (No)
Put the RICO on my people, that's the new slavery (For sure)
Baby, baby, lookin' luxurious, eyes lazy (Baby, baby)
With the Cartier frames, the serpent chains, and bracelets
Smokin' marijuana, standin' in front of grand mosaic
The Grand National that I leave in is built for races (Go)
Shit so fast, I don't let 'em valet it (Uh)
I do one-
sixty in the lane as I dip to the Blue Flame (Let's go)
Suckers grill 'em like I hit 'em with matches and propane (Prop
ane)
Play it low, they do not know you are really a Bruce Wayne (Bru
ce Wayne)
Jokesters know it ain't no robbin' me, player, I'm Batman (Batm
an)