

## Judas (Outro) 2nd

Supa Bwe

I know the cross, I know Judas  
I know, I know you  
Why'd you go & shame your tutor  
I've no, I've no clue  
Lime light aside  
This wind don't feel alright  
I can see you and the Romans approaching  
To throw shade on our light  
This was supposed to be our time  
We worked, we all shine  
We supposed to grind when it's hard times  
Look at you now cutting all ties  
I know loss I know losing  
I know, I know truth  
I know the cross I know judas  
I know, I know you

Pray for my niggas  
We just wanna make it home safe  
I don't really pop fly shit  
Just bunts how you make it on base  
Home studio flexing, a pen on point  
Everybody got a joint to the face  
Young Celadon City, it's a pity  
I could really give a fuck bout the coins in the case  
I been down and up and down again  
Couple scratches on my crown again  
I get lost but then I found my friends  
One's that hold me down you supposed to drown when that shit re  
al right?  
This shit just don't feel right...  
Damn, oh, this loud, ooh  
Just make sure that seal right  
Faced with the thoughts that are wasted  
And I'm thinking, this can't be real right?  
Pray for my niggas, we just wanna make it home safe