

(I heard they doin')  
I heard they doin' scores on the writer  
War on the rise, if you sure it wasn't like us  
Born in the plight, we was torn from the right stuff  
And floored by the prize, so my core was unrighteous  
Matured to abide, cry for more when the night hit  
It's sword to the sky, then it poured on the island  
What's behind the door? It's asylum  
The sureness in mind, of course it be silent  
You sure to define, of course it be violence  
I'm sure of the signs  
On tour I was wildin'  
Broke from confined, I was hostin' the problem  
I used to take the four or the five to explore from this gauntl  
et  
Make sure we alive, it's not a corpse I was caught in  
Yo, did you hit record? I gotta talk shit  
Assort all the love I had before, I'm movin' cautious  
I'm in the fog, I ain't empty but I'm lossless  
Remember we involved, but be ready when it's lawless

Family full of dogs, got me steppin' in their paw prints  
Stanky in my palm, I ain't envy 'cause I called-  
I ain't envy 'cause I called it  
I know my family full of dogs, had me steppin' in their paw pri  
nts  
Stanky in my palm, I ain't envy 'cause I called it