[Introl Black Rock [Verse 1: Dice Raw] Hey what's for breakfast? Same as yesterday Oh that's right cheeseburger and a 40 ounce Hey, what's for dinner? Nothing nigga But last night I had dreams of a porterhouse Ay yo for real I feel like Cattle in a slaughterhouse But fuck that grow another here's a quarter ounce It ain't no hydro, but it gets you high though Them niggas look like casper what the fuck do I know [Hook: Dice Raw] At the end of this tunnel, it's red and blue lies Once you pay the price you can never do right One thing I know all I did is wrong Maybe there ain't nowhere I belong The only thing in front of me is a bullet in the head They hoping one day that they find me dead Until then I make a place in this world For me and my baby girl [Verse 2: Black Thought] Got the dead drop way until the A.M Mumbo Jumbo niggas onomatopoeian Call it how I see them ain't no rhyme or reason I'm on some different bullshit everyday just like per diem I damn with animal anguish So love no bitch die richer than language Guilty of sin depending on the reeds shaking in the wind Just a question not an answer out here depending on its end [Hook] [Musical Outro]