

# What Happened To The Kids

Tory Lanez

What happened to the kids?  
A bunch of fucked up shit that happened where we lived  
Niggas braggin' and pro backing it at the crib, yeah  
I was throwin' blows, toe taggin' it at the crib, yeah  
Fightin' niggas older than me  
My older brother said he won't defend me  
I'm like, "Fuck it, nigga, don't defend me"  
I know the Lord sent me  
I sense Jehova in me every time my soul is empty  
I know the devil on my shoulder heavy  
But the Lord'll always have some soldiers ready  
I've exposed how deadly this war can get already  
Mind, body, flesh, and my flesh  
I know the heavens and the hells  
Is both fightin' for my soul when I rest  
I got these tightened up holes in my chest  
They feel cold in my vest  
And still, I pray my son'll grow in my steps  
So he can get that same feelin' at night  
And know his life got a purpose  
And he ain't gotta pop a pill in his life  
Ain't gotta hit them corners, chillin' wit' them killers at night  
Like I did, and make mistakes that I did, tryna provide for my kid  
I can't let him just rumble through all of the fumble that I did  
'Cause honestly, so many times when all of these niggas I just can't  
Let his life fall into shambles, know this, life is all a gamble  
But we bettin' from this angle, nigga  
I'm tryna teach my brothers 'bout the dangers, nigga  
Cold world, I'm tryna make some fuckin' changes nigga  
Give us somethin' that's gon' change us nigga  
Positive conversations when niggas angry, nigga  
Instead of throwin' us in cages nigga  
Section 8, they got us livin' by these wages nigga  
Stop treatin' us like we dangerous nigga  
And maybe we'll stop bein' so dangerous nigga  
A lot of niggas out here stainin' niggas  
If he your color, he your brother, you can't hate this nigga

Self-hatred what they taught us  
And look at all the shit it brought us  
Mothers, daughters, sons, and sisters all in coffins  
And what we got to show? Somebody that's recordin' nigga  
Mental illness at an all-time high  
We so caught up in the 'Gram, tryna be all-time fly  
So much, you can't even show up in the same clothes  
Somebody always lurkin', they clockin' your same pose  
Callin' all women hoes, you know how the sayin' goes  
Everywhere I go, I see the same hoes  
But that's the same shit I'm sayin', don't save souls  
Am I a hypocrite for sayin' them same roles  
I'm tryna change life, change mines, and change yours  
But bitch, I'm only human, I fall in the same toes sometimes