Trapped

Tsu Surf

It's an open book of me that I've been givin' out
These ain't no movie stories that I'm livin' out
Lonely, when a bitch change my mind, fuck it, kick her out
Patron and pills, weed and shots, Xan problems
Taurus, 17 shot, itchy finger, hand problem
You don't like us, that's your damn problem
Scooby Doo: we be deep, whole gang all up in that van mobbin'
Homies say that I be trippin', I'm precocious, shit well
Twist L's, still be in them same place them clips fell
Believe me, holdin' grudges make the work easy
It's on when I catch 'em, man they did my Cuz greazy
An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth
And I miss him, for that I'm tryna' pull a nigga wisdom
Lord, forgive me for my sins, I ain't gotta lie to you
For everything I did and everything that I'm 'bout to do
Told Cuz when I make it, he was tourin', no problem
Weeks later got a call like "Big bro, they got him!"
They sayin' Surf need to sign like a real nigga
I'm worried which fuck nigga killed my lil nigga
I can't have this shit, grandma knew I relapsed
She be mad as shit, she be mad as shit
West Coast flights, best flicks, movies
Dose off into a whole nother sick movie
Think about any label—they don't fit, do he?
I was right there, they ain't do shit to me
Pull up in a foreign with a foreign, niggas grillin': Foreman
Whisper soft 'cause informants be informin'
Killa for the team, but I'm on to bigger things
Send them young bulls: Wiggins and LaVine
I just point the route
Young god, honestly I should be givin' pointers out
Red beam accurate precision, cuz' point 'em out
I got morals, this just shit that I have to do
My momma shake every time her phone ring after two
Workin', then I'm outtie, couldn't do it without me
It's Jersey, I heard they freed Albee

See I'm from where Blood kill Blood, Cuz kill Cuz
You can get killed by somebody that you love
Somebody that you trust, can't even sell drugs
'Cause sometimes the motherfuckin' rat will be the plug
And Goose got killed last month, rest in peace
And I really felt the pain for his aunt, I killed his aunt
She always been like a sister to me
And she always tell me "Bro, for real, I wanna leave"
I always tell her to leave
'Cause every year it's like the cycle repeat
I know one day they'll find me dead in them streets
It's fucked up, but it's real
They know he snitchin', but they fuck with them still
I feel alone, that's why I talk to Jamill
'Cause he know how it feel
Against the odds, it kinda feels weird
So many people dyin', why I don't feel scared?
Am I supposed to be? Am I supposed to be?
I know the Reaper gettin' close to me
I hear voices over me, I just really hope it's me

Got me schizophrenic, in a panic, I can't go to sleep
Water on my face, snap out of it
Caught too many cases as a juvie, so no scholarship
I been doin' lotta shit, swear I'm gettin' hot as shit
Remember ridin' dirty with that dirty on my rider shit
Quiet as kept, I'm doin' shit that I know I regret
I think this liquor helpin' me with my stress
I love my niggas to death
Two days ago is the last time I slept
Somebody baby just got shot in the neck
I'm like "Pray for the best!"
It made me think about my lil ones
My princesses and my lil son, and my lil son
If somethin' happen to them, man, I'm killin' everyone
Talkin' 'bout your mothers and aunts, nigga, everyone
They changed my ways, man, it's hard
I even told my problems to God
'Cause I knew through it all
That he could probably help me evolve
It's a war and they want it resolved, they want it resolved
I'm like nah, let's get his brother involved
Fuck that, let's get his mother involved, splash!

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!