

## Transitions

Vansire

Ay, uh, shit

Hundred dime

Hunt us down

Hunted by what's around me

Whip around

They hunt us down, I'm only surrounded by nigga's that look like me

[?] speed

Look around

See the smoke

It's a war, shots fly at the door

I know [?] blood written in gold

Blood written in the road

They were tryna take my gold, I know

This I know

Slaves at the cage, killing at the basement

Faces, quiet save me before religion, white man got me trippin'

Places, places, placement, place them

Serenity, I'm not tryna get it

Finding peace in the transitions

Remember [?]

I ain't alone (Uh)

I ain't alone

I'ma be careful, we all [?]

All gold, all [?]

This I know

(Shit)