

On Fire

Zaytoven

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They think I'm anonymous
I'm steppin' like a hippopotamus
I'm not by myself, it's a lot of us
I don't pray by myself, it's a lot of us
When I move in the street, I be cautious (yeah, I be cautious)
I'm in the trenches, like, where is the love?
They holdin' it hostage (where is the love?)
How can I find it, where can I find it? Uh
Tell 'em go do the assignment
You think I can't redefine it, huh?
You know we changin' the climate, huh?
You can still see all my diamonds, huh?
They try to take all my dogs away
Cruella de Vil, I told him to chill
Losing' a brother, I know how that feel

Streets on fire, streets on fire
Streets on fire, streets on fire
Please don't die, please
Streets on fire, streets on fire

I pray for Atlanta when I'm in the city
I'm speakin' up just so the trenches can hear me
It's hard to put smoke out when you in the city
Too silent for show, it's not on me, it's in me
Came a long way like some Indian Remy
Never been scary for battle, just send me
I'm from the jungle, no, you cannot pimp me
Even your barber, no, he cannot tempt me
I miss the city when I'm on the plane
I miss the city, 'cause it ain't it the same
Takeoff, we love you, I put that on gang
School, we love you, I put that on game
Talkin' to God, I'ma put it in slang
They tryna pipe up, but don't got the energy
I need bifocals, I'm lookin' for frenemies
They gon' lie with their hand on the Bible
We finally made it, but still need direction
Flooded my neck and my wrist, bless
I know some people just switched lessons
Momma got hit with that Smith Wesson
I made a choice and I quit, guess
Pull up the church and I'm big flexin'
Just told the usher I got a confession
I'm with the deacons that tote the protection

'Cause the streets on fire, streets on fire
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