

Sea Deep

Chris Travis

The pains in my eyes, and I can't hide it from the world
I just wanna fuck
And she just want diamonds and pearls
Said I can take you down to Chris Travis underworld
And no you can't escape bitch, just follow me for safety
Don't ever say shit cause talking leave you faceless
My soul very sacred, I'm filled up with hatred
That's why I gotta change shit
Driving, make a lane switch
Dominate the same shit
And watch the money fall in

I ain't never ever ever been afraid
Since a young nigga
Middle school, middle age
Used to hit the damn park every fucking day
Now I'm in a sky star, in a fucking plane
Didn't listen to a thing that the teacher said
Cause my ego bigger than my mothafucking head
Used to go to school just to try to make some bread
Had to gamble, lost some money cause I wasn't fed
Used to talk to my pops, he was in the feds
Momma worked to jobs just to keep me fresh
Had food, and a roof over my head
Me and my brother actin' up, he was a hot head
Gotta keep my head up, now he in the cell
Gotta get rich nigga
Fuck going to jail
And all my niggas in the cage, hope you make the bail
And one love, two's up, only time will tell
A lot of niggas wanna be deep
But they ain't sea deep
Raps very chi-chi
Then sell CD's
King of the MP3's
Know you see me
Pull up with a MP
Naw that's a free leak