Danny Brown

Bitches in the kitchen, roaches in the cereal box Front open but the screen don't lock We just live everyday, we don't go no prob Piss in the alleyway we ain't got no pot The hook want us all, law harassing us daily Pyrex pot still feed our babies Crackhead moms sell dick for fixes Forced to sell rocks, do two a rendition Now a hundred, ninety-nine die in a million Still hiding work in my grandma's ceiling Old school stash in a crown royal bag Thinking of the future cause the past is the past Pain in my heart cause my daughter miss her dad Wanna get my life straight, give her what I never had Pain in my heart cause my daughter miss her dad Wanna get my life straight, give her what I never had