

Get Through

KB

I'm just tryna get through
Just tryna get through

People tryna keep me quiet
Scared I'll start a riot all up in the streets
They don't see me representing
They don't get it
They don't understand the reach
Slipping in the darkness
Lord I'm feeling heartless
Can You help me find some peace?
Can't explain what's happening
But I'm living backwards in the dark where I can see
I'm popping pills to go to sleep
Popping pills to get it poppin'
Gotta a percocet to keep the peace
Got a purple pill to feed the problems
And I'm falling, fallin'
I just might be here awhile so picture me wylin
I can't lose what's in your wallet
I got this picture perfect picture of a new indigenous servant
I'm a slave to you call me a surgeon but won't call a surgeon
Well this is an emergency
I'm wretched soul, got a heart of stone need another one
Tryna murder me
Now I'm all alone
Hear the serpent telling me it's edible
Pray for me

War weighing on my heart but I can't fall
Seeking shelter from the storm on this blank road
Tell me how you keep this warm when it's so cold
So sudden in the way
I'm just tryna get through
Just tryna get through

In '05 we was young and wylin
With the ladies running every Told Chris if you love her tuck her
Cause she'll be at the crib watching Rush Hour
My daddy used Bill O'Riley
Show color like Bill O'Riley
And it's cool rapping 'bout the The Rock
Till you see your daughter lying blue on an IV
No lying that', it's bad reverend
Southside I'm back reppin'
Gave us one leg to stand on
And get mad when they see us half-steppin'
Automatic weapon, automatic weapon
Driving through the streets
You better call a medic
Man my dawgs like
Get your medic and call a vet
And why they got a heaven and put us in this hell and
New rappers that usual
Drug addict with a studio
It's ODD and we OD'ing
Like OD we catch a bullet from one more fiend

And that's empty (Montana, Montana)
Consume more what doesn't feel I missed it
Who got the plan?
Who got the plan? They fixed us

In the valley of death
Pray for me
In the valley of shadows
Pray pray for me
(Maybe the pain is a sort of message)
In the valley of death
Pray for me
(You know that feeling you always try to escape)
In the valley of shadows
(Listen real close)
Pray for me
(It might be God saying)

Just tryna get through, through
Just tryna get through, through
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Tell me how you keep this warm when it's so cold
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I know you just wanna get out of the pain ya know what I'm saying
But there's a lot of things this pain you gotta push
You see the voice whispers on the mountain tops and screams from the valleys
Listen, because when the voice gets strong
When the voice gets through
It can change the situation
But it also changes you