RoadsArt waddup

Let me tell y'all a story, man

Listen man, from here

I'm tired of fishscale wars stayin' in all green New Balance sneaker, white wranglers on the scene We was youngsters, 80's babies getting in shit Stolen cars, fell from monkey bars, flippin' and shit Little thieves fresh out the P's Broke heads is sled, slidin' through, two' five in my sleeves Eggs and cheese, young niggas, by any means We was saved watching Malcolm and Martin Hold them things police, freeze, niggas is jettin' No time for off track bettin', we was wetting niggas Take these gunshots, sippin' rum shots on the roof Hibernating blow with ease Better needs, the father seeds Cutting school, dippin' but truancy Ds Influenced me with trees Blue and cream, sat back, all I know is how to dream, check the theme, watch the playboys run with kings

Now it's all about good livin', raising my children
I done seen the flames, escaped from the hell storms
Credentials of a high chief, blowin' on that potent broc' leaf
My old earth got a chance to see a black man run the white hous

She shows her bright teeth, oh what a beautiful sight But still some livin' strenuous through the struggles are unbearable

To ease the pain and eagerly seek the preacher for parables To stop the rain and hoping somewhere to bring some sunshine I' ${\tt m..}$

Livin' proof that it's possible, any obstacle, you face it
Can be erased son, don't let it conquer you
Throughout my journey had some snakes in my past
But I couldn't let 'em strike me and catch the Devilish germ fr
om 'em

But the lesson was valuable, yeah, I learned from 'em
If they ain't godly, they wicked, there's no concern for them
Know in a good space, more connections with more cake
Before I let some' come between a nigga I burn some'

Ayo

Burn some', kid

See if a man can flip himself inside out par He fall out and die if you see all this shit that's going on ma ${\tt n}$