

A King's Nightmare

Polo G

[Verse]

Spittin' verses, I'm desperate, I need a mansion and a coupe
You done signed over your life and now you slavin' in the booth
Now we hang ourself with chains, they used to make us rock a noose
Shorties hoppin' off the porch 'cause it ain't shit else to do
Nothin' but trouble in the hood, normal sentence for the youth
You a king, you not a gangster, I'm just tellin' you the truth
Please just take my word, 'cause they done scrambled all the proof
His big bro ain't tryna warn him, he just taught him how to shoot
Out there warrin' with each other, will there ever be a truce?
Why the fuck we into it? I'm going through oppression too
Feel death in the air, it's like a nightmare, this shit is scary
Riding for gang, now your casket is gettin' carried
Mama break down, you gettin' put in that cemetery
Shit fucked up my mental, seen too many obituaries
These bodies keep dropping, summer cold like it's January
When you die, they gon' praise you, now they see that you legendary
Just another cold case, look what they did to Kenneka
Hear them screams after that chopper sing like Aretha
Homicide puddles, I got blood stains on my sneakers
Out here playing life or death, tryna run from the reaper
Shit been fucked up at the crib, lashin' out on the teacher
Grandma taking me to church, I fell asleep on that preacher
Chains, clothes, hit the block, hard-headed and eager
We just tryna stay afloat but this shit gettin' deeper
I'm just tryna talk to you and tell my life through these speakers
Yeah, I conquered them struggles, I just had to stay focused
Told myself that I'm the greatest, I won't wait 'til they notice
Wouldn't nobody help me up when I was down at my lowest
I'm the only one believe when everybody was hopeless
I done got so used to funerals, can't show no emotion
Man, this lifestyle crazy, swear this shit get atrocious
Like one minute on that block, you just laughing and joking
Now your mans shot up on that ground, gasping and choking
In them streets deep, we was mobbin', went from innocent to goblins
Had to take, we started robbin', catchin' white folks while they joggin
Battle scars, we hate the rain, bullet wounds steady throbbin'
Fiends lookin' like zombies, half-dead, they just noddin'
That peer pressure comin' at you and it's too hard to dodge it
Got dreams to make the league, late night plans, might sabotage it

My homie made the news, he 'posed to be on ESPN
Came and left the same day, RIP to the twins
Doctor said he could make it but his chances was thin
My homie just came home, did three in the pen'
Back in them streets few weeks later, now he locked up again
I wonder one day will we wake up? Is the cycle gon' end?
I wonder one day will we wake up? Is the cycle gon' end?

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