

Buried Alive

Kembe X

And all I see is low lives
That ain't never had no lives
Can't be one of those guys, uh
Mama told me get a job with ya broke ass
I dropped a classic, it was go time
Now niggas wanna use the bro line
If you don't get yo' stupid ass, nigga
They've been watchin' us this whole time
Huh, I guess I done got used to that
I know I'd get rewards if I put my energy towards it
I'm chasin' mine, I'll be damned if an enemy spoil it
Uh, chasin' hoes, it can get to be borin'
Nigga most these bitches mentally four
I know I keep it real, what you picture me for?
And it's hard for me to feel when I did it before
I know I swallowed every pill that they promised would fix me
And I promise to God I felt this feeling before
Oh
I've been doin' somethin' wrong
Nothing keeps me up this long
I'm ready to die
Oh
I've been doin' somethin' wrong
Nothing keeps me up this long
I'm buried alive Traitor, traitor, now they ask for favors
Gave his heart, she kindly broke it
Why he had to save her
Got her loathing
Selfish ho, he probably had forgave her
She probably grabbed the razor
Now his ass a player
My mantra's defending my conscience
Closed eyes to the niggas that gossip
Whole time I've been readin' bout God and
Seem me and that guy got a little in common
The most mind-bendin' nigga since Common
The most confident nigga since Wayne
I'm gon' ride with my niggas in silence
And build an empire when I'm feelin' insane, I go

Oh

I've been doin' somethin' wrong

Nothing keeps me up this long

I'm ready to die

Oh

I've been doin' somethin' wrong

Nothing keeps me up this long

I'm buried alive

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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