

# Tribe Quest (feat. Oreo Jones & DMA)

## Sirius Blyck

Tribe quest(3x)

Just another rain dance black kid smoking in the backyard blazed out playing with matches  
Hanging with the same damn misfits how be trying to act hard they be staking out with the cashes  
Pigs in the blanket with the blocks to fold. lately we just waiting for some options tho. lately we just waiting for  
the cops to show. lately we just waiting for the crops to grow but fuck that  
Nigga can't stand it we just eating what we playing from the garden when it harden we gonna strip it from the  
rope

Burning down trees smoking every bit of trope. the descendent of the trope and I'm living fucking prof. just a  
wolf that evolved from a lion at birth. in a concrete ocean we be dying of thirst. even when I'm gone I'm gonna  
die in a Hurst cause you gonna have to make a muthafucking lion a first. boy I just want breath for my niggas I  
just want breath for my mother i just got love for my sisters I just got love for my brothers ghost town collective  
my nigga in Indiana we coming up yeah we coming. niggas think that we fucking around but I swear we bout  
killed a whole summer first of the course weather the street or the force really I'm just trying to take it all in  
clocks straight 2 in the morning I straight seducing the tourists with bullshit and she gon take it all in maybe got  
brain make a nigga head spin really I'm just tryna dial down Massachi but that's gonna Bob and a Bob gonna  
float if it and shit I at issuing an apology get used to it you gonna be hearing a lot of it building up a new  
foundation in the quality in Afghanistan we becoming a comadany fight for equality and burning down the  
prophecy fuck em you don't even deserve to let your nuts hang tuck em like a gun it the waste you wanna come  
to the base now I'm running in place and I'm repeating myself and I'm numb to the taste like what aye fuck.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>