

Broken Silence

So Solid Crew

I grew up in the same places
got shot in the face
i saw abrahams brain split on the pave
he jumped off the block
right where the kids play
chattin sh*t we all strayed
i guess its deep seeded urban decay
from my angle i can see ghetto burning away
this kid 16 burning the yay
mislearning the game
i send a prayer for the pain

Chorus

As i stand here

oooooooo

watching the world go round
how it always keeps me down
is it supposed 2 be like this, like this?

As we ride

oooooooo

to gain an edge in life someone always seems to try
to come in the way, is it supposed to be like this?

I come from a place where
you cant tell whats around the corner
goin to jail, or fail
getting f**ked up
like them little black kids from bronxtale
well,as long as we're living in hell
in the streets will always swell

i can tell you a thourand tales
documented and detailed
and most n*iggas can relate around the world
my nigga found
with bullet rounds in his chest
up in the atl
and the papers hate me well
im tryin to revoke the violence,
not promote the violence
this is my broken silence

and you can hear my screams louder than police sirens
im tynna fight back
like my n*igga little byron
just as long as i love and stay vibrant
i shall provail
and i shall not betrayal
i shall put my hands up in the end and say i done wrong
only time i tell, fo real

Chorus

(Last verse coming from the heart)

I guess we need more stability
its like we're imprisoned in the ghetto and its getting to me
to the point where im feelin institutionalised
look in my eyes
you'll see pain in it
but who can decide?
whether

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