

The Pledge

Machine Gun Kelly

verse 1

it's just uhh, trials and tribulations

this world is fuckin' crazy

when i'm screamin', "free my man", the crowd's screaming

"congratulations"

cuz we came from couches, two family houses, to corporations

and i know these streets are a dead end, but these streets embraced me

people i fuck with call me "kellz", that's what the streets named me

fuck where you think i'm from or how i live, the streets raised me

& fuck the world for hittin' my girl with that stray, and let the tears run down my face onto a casket after

wakenin'

i'm thankful for livin' this long, cuz a lot of us don't make it

rip to homie rock who got shot right after graduation

& jojo was an animal, i guess that's why they caged him

caught in a vicious cycle of life as a young teenager

my history class is bullshit, they feed us false information

fuck the founding fathers, millions died over benjamin franklin

my brother fought in iraq, but it might as well been prison

cuz he's home but his sanity didn't come wit him

fuck the world screamin'..hook

i pledge allegiance, to the streets. hold it down, keep it g

i gave the lord, my soul to keep. that's why i'm still standin, in my chuck t's

in my chuck t's. in my chuck t's. i'm still strong, in my chuck t's

i pledge allegiance, to the fans, to be the realest motherfucker that i can

that i can, that i can. remain the realest motherfucker that i can

so when they lay me down to sleep, the last of a dying breed.. ripverse 2

jesus died for me, government lied to me

these people say they loyal, i just hope they ride for me

& if i die before i wake, then cry for me

& keep my motherfuckin' name alive for me

now, i done seen some things that i would never tell my daughter

& did some shit that i'm ashamed of, forget of what i gotta

i know the devil's hot, but i got something hotter

& my boys ain't from jamaica, but they some fuckin' shottas

we never start no fights, but we'll go to war

est tatted on us, that's something will die for

these faggots had shit handed to em, but we earned it

roll a j, yell out my window, lace the fuck up then i burn it

turned into the opposite of what they thought i would, skippin' classes

voice of a revolution of troubled youth, kiss our asses
& if government conspiracies are lies, then why the dollar got the all seeing eye?

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