Smoke & Retribution

Flume

You ain't got no money, I ain't got no time
All these faces lookin' funny when I'm drivin' by
Had to tint my whip, my name is buzzin'
Know they plan on killin' mine
Aimin' at your temple, we was taught to kill a nigga mind
Genocide buried in the tide, cleanse it in the sand
Blood is sittin' in my hands, I'll never be the bigger man
I know they'll never understand, but they don't give a fuck
Lift your hands up high before I stick you upI held you to the ground 'cause you were floating
Told me you're afraid of disappointing
Pushing on your physical existence
Pushing only 'cause you felt resistance
Can't help but think about the situation
Tryna get to see but my mind's racing
Only got each other we can turn to
Lying here, I know they'll never break you freeYou and me nobody else
If it can't be that way then I'll just be all by myself
I love the way you stay away from me, you make me melt
Those nights you used to come and stay with me
Replaying in my memory, it's no such thing as meant to be
That's fine 'cause you so fine, the way you walk, you talk
The way you leave your mark, just can't break you from my thoughts
Walkin' through Ramona Park like they wasn't tryna shoot me up
Doing all we did, we still ain't do enoughLeaving through the night and starting fires
Going through society's desires
Smoke and retribution, keep it burning
Only 'cause of sorrow I'll be learning
Can't help but think about the situation
Tryna get to see but my mind's racing
Only got each other we can turn to
Lying here, I know they'll never break you free

Songwriters
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