

Pure (Prod Lava Dome)

Rome Fortune

I said down there ain't shit that I could grin
Grind ain't shit that I could walk
I said you know that a nigga gotta work
Yeah you lucky if I ever found a time for you
I say, why is the pain so deep? And why I stay when I drink?
I can't forget it when I ride pink, all offence
I appreciate the pain, it make me relevant
But when them cops on your rest
And that main cop's from that bitch
Look in the box you will cut evidence
Call up mine, hope 'em mom, got the ban haven't send
Since I face a crime, then after a minute
Ain't no business I ain't finish
And might kill her too, hurt me deep, my dude
Cause my dick is slamming, why she have to do that?
Nigga was the lame as fuck, we paying our brill like fuck
What is under the bridge, I just gotta live with that kind of stuff
Fuck! Said that I ain't bad at all nothing but why cannot find something pure?
For once in my life
Ooh no, no I ain't bad at all nothing but why cannot find something pure?
For once in my life
Life only jail, shit and bitches
Snakes and lions nigga,
I got two sons how's mammas think I'm the richer
Bitch this is free clothes, I ain't no speaking racks
I gotta pay for flights, I gotta pay nigga bank
I gotta get everything, all my dreams goin' to collapse
All my reality and all these niggas wanna laugh
Do you know how that feel?
When your best friend don't think that you real
Yeah, me the pinching when you in that trance
And your bitch start fucking with other nigga cause she thought you fucking with other bitches But you don't
really working
You'll turn around but still hurting
Said that I ain't bad at all nothing but why cannot find something pure?
For once in my life
Ooh no, no I ain't bad at all nothing but why cannot find something pure?
For once in my life

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

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