

# Intro

## Sevin

Yeah, Sometimes you make those steps  
And you never come back  
God, I could never let him out the game, Cmon  
Six years nigga, Cause I'm a soldier!  
I cry out from the heinous slum  
Back out where the pain is from, Demons sound like nightowls in my cranium  
And yeah it begins wit light showers then the rain'll come  
But when it does, The pain'll numb, And I just might forget where I came in from  
And it's likely that I might be slightly sick, But can ya blame ya son?  
Dreams get slightly young, Wit the sex, Alcohol, Guns, White, And meth  
Slightly inviting death, Last night nigga, I ain't slept  
I scream for ya christ and wept  
Cause without ya, God, I flip out in violence, Every breath I breathe is a lifeless breath  
I grieve for ya children that riders left  
Because there ain't enough righteous left  
Swing gats and they liars when decisive step, Never know what you roll til the dice is set  
Life's real when all you got is all you got and all you got dawg, You had to fight to get  
So tell me to get the caskets open and the safety's off all .9's  
That when they take, It's all fine  
They receivin the tape just to make if y'all mind  
You have now awakened the greatest of all time  
C'mon  
Yeah, We back at it again, Homie  
G'n up, Chuck soldier, Mama told ya  
When you laugh, The whole world laughs wit ya  
And when you cry nigga, We cry along also  
So get it for all it's worth  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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