# dragon

## Oblio

Ryan pump blast shattered glass in the classroom
Penny tried to hide in a bathroom
Homicide scream from the hand held dragon
Mental flame from the barrel claim twenty five angel, mercy
Long as the black board, splatter with his inside
Never had a chance to ride his new skateboard
Billy didn't shake, Lord, he fell silent
Died in the pantomime of cold violence
His killer didn't even blink, he couldn't think
Even when he heard the sirens kept firin'
Pupils dilated, possessed and perspirin'
He grew up admirin', thirty auts and calicos
AR-Fifteen and long barreled forty four's
So on the story goes
He went out in a blaze of glory
He went out in a front page story
He went out in a front page story
My soul can't rest today
I can't bring myself to pray
I get down on my knees
'Cause you will always be six feet under me
My soul can't rest today
And I can't bring myself to pray
I get down on my knees
'Cause you will always be six feet under me
Frank, I'm sorry you didn't get to see
Your cell phone tape, hear yourself
But to the motherfucka's who took
Frank Williams aka Fast Black, fuck you
Dear God, I've messed up again, I'm sassed up again
Vodka spillin' out my mouth onto my chin
I've slipped into the darkness of the heartless
Those barbarians carry savage weapons and they start shit
They hearts is cold as the arctic, these men motivate mobs to lynch
These monsters are men who I hang with
These monsters of then are who I bang with
Who I bang with, Crips, Bloods, BG, VL
We have created our own road to hell
We train to kill and not to feel, reactin' with a mac

But no matter who I kill I can't bring my nigga back
My niggaz dead and I can't get my fuckin' head around it
We was just smokin' blunts of the best chronic
And now I'm wearin' a t-shirt with his picture on it
Staggerin' about to vomit, consumed with vengeance
With my vengeance I am all consumed
By mid afternoon smokin' blunts in my room
To whom ever this letter may concern
When bullets strike they burn more
Than the flesh of the ones hit
You took my nigga, my heart split, it's broken
Shattered in a million pieces, help me Jesus
Help me Jesus, just help me, Jesus, thug niggaz killers
They victims was screamin', help me Jesus
My soul can't rest today
I can't bring myself to pray
I get down on my knees
'Cause you will always be six feet under me
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