

# Spar (feat. 6LACK & Kodak Black)

Dreezy

Aye mayne, I like the depth of this song, ya know what I'm sayin'

Not the death of the song but the D-E-P-T-H of the song

Ya feel me, the complexity and shit

I like the topic

Kodak Black man Look my word is bond as fuck

My life is hard enough

They not rewarding us

They disregarding us

And if I go to D.C, I'm tryna spar with Trump

I'm not a politician, just can't ignore the stuff

This really just a free verse, I put my life in reverse

I dug up out my old pain and put it on a t-shirt

So many sides to this shit, not here for the popular shit

Your own people will laugh when you on positive shit

Before I die, I'ma teach, I light a blunt and I preach

Ain't no facade you can see, that I can only be me

I got a daughter to raise, one day she gon' be a queen

I'm tryna get shit together, so she can have anything

My word is bond as fuck

My life is hard enough

They ain't rewarding us

They disregarding us

And if I go to D.C, I'm tryna spar with Trump

I ain't a politician, just can't ignore the stuff

I take this life how it come

Got heart but still won't show love

If I tell people where I'm from, they might think I gotta gun

Got J's that's still in the box

No tax or bands on my ones

I took my feelings out this shit and put my trust in my funds

Tat my dead homie on my sleeve

Don't need glasses, see what I see

Told me at ten, what I wasn't gon' be

Nigga ain't make the league, so we turn to the streets

Cops wanna blast 'fore they see ya I.D

Might do the race 'fore a nigga catch me

Damn if it be another R.I.P

It's a black/white world but I only see green

Killers gettin' off innocent, when the clip showin' that he did the shit

Try to talk and they ain't listenin' but they'll point it out if you get ignorant

Fuck with you if you a benefit

That's why I pay off cash at the dealership

But I got money stashed for the bail and shit

But I'ma write it off, good penmanship

Can't say we representing when half the office White Supremacist

This can't be, "Land of the free"

If kneeling might cost your position

I'm supposed to respect the system

They call our brothers, "Sons of bitches"

And when my Unc' came home from prison

For the same shit y'all tried to turn into a business

Take our culture, our blueprint

Pay the knockoff to come model us

Hurricanes come and swallow us

Opp niggas tryna put the dot on us

We pourin' Henny, cause we all bottled up

Granny said, "Scratch ya lottos up"

But the bible says it goes full circle

I'ma tryna find me a good purpose

My word is bond as fuck

My life is hard enough

They not rewarding us

They disregarding us

And if I go to D.C, I'm tryna spar with Trump

I'm not a politician, you can't ignore the stuff Ain't old enough to hit the club to fill my cup with rum

But I can go die in the army or go to war for them

Ain't old enough for marijuana cigars, spark my blunt

But old enough to spend my life behind bars, that dumb

Told magazines that got me in articles

When I'm in Washington D.C., I'm doing fraud n' stuff

Ain't worried bout Donald Trump

Ain't worried bout seeing no monuments

These people got weather control

Where the hell you think Hurricane Harvey from?

The weather ain't got no name

Where the hell you think Hurricane Harvey from?

These people control the rain, these people be diggin' bonkers up

But they only got 2 more years of slavery to do harm to us I feel like Kunta Kinte nigga, I'm the one who fought  
for us

I was in the clubs in 6th grade, fightin' the adults and stuff

Feel like Kunta Kinte nigga, I'm the one who fought for us

Ever since the 6th grade nigga, I was the one who fought for us

Ever since the 10th grade nigga, I was the one who fought for us

So I feel like Kunta Kinte nigga, I'm the one who fought for us yeah

I fought for us, nigga I die for us, nigga I risk my life for us  
I risk my life for us nigga and I'll die for us nigga  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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