

# Blind Threats

## ScHoolboy Q

[Intro]

Uh, yo, right, right, uh  
Same shit every day, [?]  
Lord please forgive me for all my sins  
Yeah, wake up to the same shit everyday  
No rules Washing my sins off in hell's water  
Feel like the Bible told me lies as I pray to 'em  
Kneel down, put my faith in 'em, will you answer me?  
But if God won't help me this gun will, I swear I'm gon' find my way[Verse 1: Schoolboy Q]  
Four corners, cat and mouse chase, got cheese to catch  
High on on some drug, I'm Space Cadet  
Dreamin' I don't live up on the block no more  
Trappin' trying to make it out this obstacle  
Life on the edge, hell a block away  
Pretty Snow White turned eight today  
Selling that base, no Dr. Dre  
Uh, guess who in the buildin'  
Bucket hat with a strap like a pilgrim  
Kneelin' down with some questions to address like  
Why the ones who commit the worst sins live the best?  
The 10 commandments, I can mark five checks  
But I sense flaws, the Bible preaching blind threats  
Streets held me down, got faith in a Pyrex  
Faith in a [?] I call it the clarinet  
Sewer full of shit when the toilet digests from the cop raid  
All can relate from the streets to the wall, from niggas to compadres  
When the sun go down I'm predictin' a heatwave - forecast your whole body  
Heat on, room full of homis, I just pray that the Lord got me[Hook]  
But if God don't help me this gun will, I swear I'm gon' find my way  
(mic check, mic check)  
La la la la la laaaaa  
But if God won't help me this gun will, I swear I'm gon' find my way[Verse 2: Schoolboy Q]  
Aim that [?] that pledge allegiance  
[?] mine at yours lets make it even  
Soul need saving, Mr. preacher  
I know I only come around when it's Easter  
Funerals, Thanksgiving, Christmas time  
When I'm in jail or when my card declined  
Will you answer me?

Take me out of Hell and make plans for me?  
Misery loves company, ain't a surprise  
It was just me and my niggas we was trying to survive  
But we would never make it out alive  
We livin' to die, oxymoron  
Hope to get to heaven 'till that day arrive  
Running through the ally, hope the bullet don't collide  
Car window shattered, glass on my right side  
Dogs bark in the backyard, root for me  
Out of shape belly courtesy of 40  
Spoiled only child, baby boy Jody  
Same jacket on from back in the day  
Prayin' that the Lord come and take me away[Hook][Verse 3: Raekwon]  
It go tuna fish sandwiches bread, dry snaking  
Black Lincoln, burgundy Mac, I clap a king-pin  
Caught me in the airport gust that I was thinkin'  
On how to stay rich, get bills with my acquaintances  
Yeah, money is the issue, I diss you, it's no problem at all  
Yo, the bunch [?]  
Cause I'm a suit case king  
Cooling at the gamblin' spot with a screwed face grin  
No wage bet, we stay winnin', play it again, yo  
Put the bone in your jaw, now say it again  
Round knife, fork, under the tents, coming to rents  
Get out the way or let [?] spent  
Revenge to make the events iller  
This is more realer, snatch you right up out of the Benz  
[?] rew knows the truth  
You know the wopty woop solo or group I [?]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>