Hell Is Around The Corner

Tricky

I stand firm for our soil (a source)
Lick a rock on foil (nigga I'll come forth)
Say reduce me, seduce me, (They juice me, seduce me)
Dress me up in Stussy.
Hell is round the corner where I shelter.
Ism's and schisms, we're living helter skelter (been livin' on a study)
If you believe and (or) deceive common sense says shouldn't receive
Let me take you down the corridors of my life.
And when you walk, do you walk to your preference?
No need to answer till I take further evidence.
I seem to need a reference to get residence.
A reference to your preference to say,
I'm a good neighbor, I trudge, (shrug)
So judge me for labor,
Live version of the song. The bond on me ensures (lobotomy) my good behavior
The constant struggle (strum) ensures my insanity.
Passing the ignorance ensures the struggle for my family
We're hungry beware of our appetite.
Distant drums bring the news of a kill tonight.
The kill which I share with my passengers.
We take our fill, take our fill, take our fill.

I stand firm for our soil (a source)
Lick a rock on foil (nigga I'll come forth)
Say reduce me, seduce me, (They juice me, seduce me)
Dress me up in Stussy.

Confused by different memories,
Details of Asian remedies
Conversations, of what's become of enemies.
My brain thinks bomb-like,
So I listen he's a calm type.
And as I grow, I grow collective.
Before the move sit on the perspective.
Mr. Quaye (Mr. Kray) lay in the crevice. (Distant cradle in the crevice)
And watches from the precipice.
Imperial passage.
Heat from the sun some days slowly passes,
Until then, you have to live with yourself

Until then, you have to live with yourself

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by HAYES, ISAAC / THAWS, ADRIAN NICHOLAS MATTHEW
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/