

Refugee (Produced by Jonwayne)

Homeboy Sandman

I just turned down a Univision promo
Hell no
I live in slow moBut sometimes I gotta lower the people's elbow
Only promise was my name on a fat check
And travel to a beach where I could catch rays rather than catch wreck
I earned the type of rep Prep taught me at Aspects
Always teach babies in bassinets
My road be traveled mad less
Winding through forests and passed tents
Mountains, till they talk about me in the past tense
My blood be the A+
I didn't know what Staten Island was 'til Wu-Tang and King Just
While I was playing duck hunt brothers were sitting ducks
So if I'm still breathing then i'm just dinged up
I got strong in the process
From sinning with the saints, kicking game with the prophets
Decided at the gate to keep my name out of gossip
I found that keeping faith prove fruitful
Muchos gracias
It be the refugeeeeeeeee!Maybe I should write short stories and screenplays
It's hard out here for a rapper, these days
First off, I ain't never live in the PJs
Second off, I ain't got no money for DJs
We got, PD (jake)
TD Jakes
We got, cats that barely ate
That's why they belly ache
Ain't no wonder why these charlatans half step
Throw em on the cover of a mag, ain't nobody gon' fact check
I'm not into fashion
I claw to grasp greener pastures with a passion
That don't involve any cash as it can't fit in a casket
Well actually it can, just ask Christians that are Catholic
I go into class sick
I sperate the half full glasses from the classic
The case out of the basket
BastardsIt be the refugeeeeeeeee!So beat from making records can't believe I could still move
Pushing the borrowed wheels without insurance
Yo, Wolf is a cool dude

The city of LA seem foreign
Red is flamed out
Even though there's blue flame
And most flame's orange
I see the trees for the forest
My publicist is paying for it
She stay at odds with the blogs for the tourists
Who think they in the place to be, but not Like bees at a florist
They D porous
I meddle in they affairs like they bears eating porridge
Won't give they diamonds back, though they heard stories
Of folks wit diamonds on they back, like a stegosaurus
Or Arizona baseball snake
Winner take all, high stakes
Look like a fine day to fly away into divine grace
Muah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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