Epitaph

Arsonists

[DJ Spin One cuts up] "I know you hate to hear the drama" x3 "the drama's all we know" "I know you hate to hear the drama" "the drama's all we know"[Jise One] Jise was a scapegoat with staggered tear hype Snipe life work on the street poles with jailstripes born spic with temples of dynamite Strolling turnpikes troopers will take your life Jise died a week ago, stealing some rice It's kinda trife without a wife and kids He landed on skid road facing a bid with blood on his bib, manslauthered his wiz He should've did the pride away, slid to hustle legit He grabbed dreams with mits, losing a steady grip Without the wits you're in shit Within the pits of sleaze hell, spit fits of hunger split his own wig Lava leaking from top lid, shades of grey coat his atmosphere, to rid 'em of the positives moves lived He broke grid, shifty biz the greenback sense Making a mends, with pocket cents He smoke sin, robbing ladies and gents He rather kick it on corners with sauna sources of hatred Patriot of the jungles of N.Y. he never made it Faded by the crossfires of gimmick He lost his image, LSD marking the scrimmage He'll never finish, forget it down in the village with saks of tray size Selling to vintage niggas with cashroll missing the whole prize He sizing up the shorty with splash expertise Within his eyes there's no ease, don't ask why She's cuty tease, cheese hag sittin on genital sore case, with all types of insecurities

Get your knees and get these the D's
and mom dukes discuss the where abouts of young man
Who ran it contraband styles
with dreams of rocking summerjam (damn)
It's kinda sad that we blew out this concept (damn)
It's kinda sad that we blew out this concept![Chorus 2x:]
Street life equals hard times plus
hard crimes divided by death
Prison multiplied by life wasted
Swallowed by the Earth before you could even taste it[DJ Spin One cuts]
"I've seen the hood raised brothers"
"killed too many of us"

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

"killed too many of us"