

Black Lung (feat. Kub)

Craw

[INTRO: CRAW]

Shout out to all my people in the struggle man
Chasing them demons, or letting um chase you
Ay yo, ay yo[VERSE 1: CRAW]

Can I get a cigarette? Let me get a hit of that
Let me burn my mother fucking lung till the shit is black
Crazy with the tongue since I was sipping Similac
Baby with the gums bumping one to the limit, nah
It's unidentified when if I get inspired what I might do

Let me take ya'll back to high school
About six of those, and I'll take six of those
Oxy's, Perc's, Vic's, and I'll mix um yo
Never gave a fuck, walk to the bus stop
Light up in the bathroom, I'm yelling fuck cops
Stop the plot I rock like a crack head
No literally, I'm in the garage with a crack head
Debating god while the homie catch a nod from the smack, yet
I never questioned what happened

Fuck it keep moving, you got to run from this
You got to leave, you got a need to be numb to this[CHORUS: CRAW]

Who got the dollar bill, Who got the pipe
Who got to go and who got the light, uh
I got a void to fill before I come back
So I'ma smoke this shit 'till my lungs black
Who got the dollar bill, Who got the pipe
Who got to go and who got the light, uh
I got a void to fill before I come back
So I'ma smoke this shit 'till my lungs black[VERSE 2: CRAW]

I'm a doctor weighing out my medication
Exterminator here to poison all the better days and
I swear to god, god put me here to die young
So much dope my arm's worth more than Cy Young
What if I run? Who you kidding
Lived my life in this figurative prison
Giving division a different name when you literally living
Like a pimple on the asshole of an epiphany's pigeon
Hold up I need a minute
Ah fuck it, voices in my head are back
I forgot to tell um that, I done been to hell and back

Got clean relapsed and got clean again
Never took the time to fly free within
So excuse me if I'm likely to sin
But I don't think you understand that Mike needs an end
To this madness, so let's pretend it could happen[CHORUS X2: CRAW][VERSE 3: KUB]
Off and running me first trip
Tugging with a heartstring
Love of a dark fling famous
Cost be stunning tha curse rich
Thugging with a tall swing
Cuddle a shark - king painless
Beast be walking about
He's been waiting to pounce
Tears in crazy amounts
Beat - shit taking me out
I fought, only thing be winning the fight
And so I've lost, what could have been love unlike
I recognize no man in the mirror
The microphone tone demand that I speak clear
Tonight when I go home, gonna stand to defeat fear
For I've been a lone stone planting my feet here
Harder the dream seem to be achieved and next chapter
Part of the routine I fiend, flipping the page after
All of what I've seen as things have been taken faster
Take my soul and being but please leave me my laughter
I'm asking...[CHORUS X2: CRAW]

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