

# Conflicted

## KA

These were known as samurai  
Always been conflicted  
Always been conflicted  
I strained to obtain so I could give more  
Most dangerous when there was nothin' to live for  
For that fetti bag ready to let the six pour  
Was on nuttin' long enough, need a big score  
The harmony dreamin' had me constantly schemin'  
Rarely peace, and barely a beast, armed like a demon  
Singin" tough upbringin', swore it was the hardest  
A lot of years starvin', before I was a artist  
When bringin' tomorrow the sorrow plus the hurt  
Finally eatin', reapin', it's just dessert  
It's just, so trust my work from dusk to dirt  
Committed rhymes, if you give it time, much is learned  
Firm dense, but earn strength with a young store  
Brought hammers to grammar school - hence the gun talk  
The coke drought made it a cesspool  
What they ail is steel, need a fresh jewel  
Enthralled in crime not more but nah less cruel  
Attractive street where active eat the less drool  
I speak brass tacks to my last acts  
My gift might be missed if mixed with trash raps  
The nights whole, slice your loaf if you ain't breakin' bread  
Some hate wait and beg, we take instead  
Mommy told me be a good boy  
Need you alive, please survive, you my hood joy  
Pops told me stay strapped son  
You need the shotty, be a body or catch one  
Always been conflicted  
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Where you from? During what years?  
You from the slum, where you was upstairs?  
What you seen, what you been through?  
Where your team, what your men do?  
In over your head, who gon' defend you?  
Who gon' defend you?  
Demonstrative, get you popped where the monsters live  
Your people pay for your mistakes, hope they comp' your wiz  
From honor, I don't speak drama I don't know about  
I hold the pen, ain't goin' know how it was going out

Not blessed divine, want to live good the rest are mine  
Fly rewards for my recordings, don't stress the shine

Wrote the screenplay, direct, and set design

They writin' deadlines, I ain't pressed for time

That haste makes waste, you saunder and slip

But I find when formin' a script, let's ponder a bit

    Mommy told me be a good boy

    Need you alive, please survive, you my hood joy

    Pops told me stay strapped son

You need the shotty, be a body or catch oneAlways been conflicted

    Always been conflicted

    Always been conflicted

Always been conflictedAlways been conflicted

    I got my good from mom duke

    I got my math from pop duke, for real

    Conflicted

    Always conflicted

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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