

Lonely End

Long Beach Dub Allstars

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I make my own rules, I open my own doors
I try to be on point yes I go there everyday
You see me on the streets, I go by many names
I hear the people think I am strange
I live my own life I'll do it my own way My actions and my words make my momma say
"Boy you better watch out cause I got my eyes on you"
When your caught there's nothing you can do
When I got caught I didn't care
This might be hard to understand, my friend Let the humble be ground and beneath thee feet, as they kill over
colors
Love is not as simple as love on the streets, so don't cry for my brothers
Better watch your back, try not to stay
When the shit goes down you better be away
When the night falls it's time to say your prayers So I got caught, I didn't care
This one might be your lonely end, my friend
This might be hard to understand
This one might be your lonely end, my friend, my friend
This one might be your lonely end
This might be hard to understand my friend, my friend

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