

# On The Boulevard

## The Exploding Hearts

(Chorus)

I've been trying so hard  
To erase the scars  
Of living this life  
On the boulevard  
(Oh on the boulevard)

(Adonis)

Every morning Kenny wake up 'bout 5 am  
And jog about seven miles before class start  
Had dreams of being the next superstar  
Like that boy who sang Bo'  
Kenny's ambition was crazy  
In his heart he was determined to get it  
So he stuck wit' it  
Six days out the week kenny hit the track  
With his goals set high, he ain't turning back  
Lost one too many of his friends over goods and crack  
Kenny put it in his mind there's something better then that  
His daddy called him flypaper the way he stuck to the track  
His momma said "it's your time baby you can't turn back."  
And through all the blood, sweat, and the tears  
Kenny promised the fan for 40 years  
To come, got to get it  
He shall prosper  
Jumping hurdles in life 'til the next one pop up

(Chorus)

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To erase the scars  
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(Oh on the boulevard)

(Royce Da 5'9)

Every morning Kenny wake up at 9 AM  
Hit the traphouse and stay there til its 5 AM  
I call that trappin' pages

He always holdin his dick, always busting off

But I dont call that masterbation  
He all about heart  
And you will never hear "Oh my god they killed Kenny"  
Bitch this ain't South Park  
This the dirty mittens scury conditions  
Workers is stealin, stealers is workin  
You only as real as the nigga you murdered  
Bullets fly to your chest leak  
Treat you like you a crownless chess piece  
Middle finger never up, thats a substituted waste  
Why would he do that when can just tell you niggas "Fuck You" to your face?  
He could fill up y'all with philly's boulevard bully  
To pull your card with no regards for the laws, wearing a hoodie  
Police on his trail, he toss the bird  
Roll his window down like "Can I help you office-errrrr?"

I've been hustlin' for so long  
The streets just won't leave me alone  
It's a battle I've got to win  
I can't give in

(Chorus)  
I've been trying so hard  
To erase the scars  
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(Outro)  
Bound for destiny, for greatness  
Yet they both struggled with the 9-7  
As evidence they were meant to be more  
Yet they can't seem to finally find the score  
Cuz the game they played was rigged from the beginning  
And in the end I sit on the sidelines and cry  
Both cues stuck in a parallel universe will lose their lives  
Royce Da 5'9? Ft. Adonis, Nottz ? On The Boulevard Lyrics

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