See the End (feat. Otieno Terry)

Sol

I'm in the lobby bout to make a scene
I got questions I need answered
Politicians on the tv screen might as well be hollering grams cause
I ain't see them in the street never heard no speaker weep
We ain't have a voice since we found a beat
I could smoke a pound of weed and still not be high enough for them to hear me out what's that about
Huh Obama let me down so I'm cashing out
They all the same when they in the house
Question now who they working for? they ain't repping us Kanye was right when the levees broke they didn't give a fuck
So here I am nothing more than a man nothing less then the rest butÂ still I hope for a chance
I know the future is cold
I know the present is tense
I know the dollar run the world I'm just trying to make sense

If I open my eyes again, will I see the end?
Will I fall again?
And if they come for my life again, will they see the end?
Or will I fall again?

What you gon do when the whole world gone crazy?
Like right now when police are shooting at babies
Not yet grown still get popped in the dome
First they say you foreclose now they robbing your home woah
Redlining is illegal Payolla is illegal
Potentialifing is the latest thing they buying
And all you hear are major label artist on the radio
I ain't hating though I'm just saying though
What are you sing on the microphone?
People listen yo that's what you famous for
Turning dollars into change we can save the globe
But most times we don't we just smoke up and fall back and stay safe at home
Tune out go numb while they pull out they guns
Tears fill my lung while the street fill with blood
Look at these flames all the fire from the canon makes it hard for me to see another way
I ain't running I ain't ducking but I dam sure ain't staying in the blaze no
I'm a king and my queen need a brother who can keep her out the grave
Whole world gone crazy

Whole world gone crazy

If I open my eyes again, will I see the end?
Will I fall again?
And if they come for my life again, will they see the end?
Or will I fall again?

Dash-cam footage seeing body dropping
Twitter timeline got us all talking
Are we the generations whose gon do something?
That's an honest question
I seen my nephew playing with guns make believing and such had to tell him about Tamir Rice and take away the fun
Now he resents the fact that he's black
Says he wishes he was light skinned like I am
Self-hate, stereotypes, make the narrowest minds
They've been handing us lies since the beginning of time
Displacing the kings, raping the queens so they could break up the dream
I tell my story the is a one of a kind
Port-au-Prince in my heart, Holocaust on my mind
I write a rhyme I could fly
I ain't dismissing your problems I know they've never been mine
Never walked in your shoes ain't gonna stop walking in mine
There's a problem with hip hop polarizing our thoughts
You mean to say I ain't real because I got positive vibes?
You mean to say he can't perform because you caught up a charge?
People judging like a competition, gimmicks like a politician
City segregated, music venues, no exception
You know the message, that's unless you never listen
Microphone checking when I hold my weapon
I know everything I do is a blessing
From the water that I drink to the food I'm digesting
I've seen people dying fighting just to find some peace
It's ironic thinking violence to get us where we need by any means
Sometimes it does, sometimes you can't just run you stand up
My momma raised me a man, my father raised me a leader the world made me a rapper stumping in my Adidas
I don't need a plaque, I don't need a mil'
I just need to eat, I just need to feel like I'm speaking my real
Or I might explode, my mind might just go
I've seen too much pain to not change the globe
Yeah
If I don't see the end, I pray you hear me now, I pray you understand
This is more than me, I never wanted to be anything more than you I just want to be part of the peace

Lyrics Submitted by Rosny Pinquiere

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/