

# Risk Management

## None More Black

"Who said, anybody likes you? You'll find out."

Opened minded with an open mouth.

My throat got tired when the dirt went down.

"Who said, anybody likes you? You'll find out."

I know you think I don't give a rats ass,  
but taking mud off my name has taken longer than I've percieved it.

"Who said, anybody likes you? You'll find out."

Sugar coated was the tainted pill.

Easy to swallow but it fucked my will.

"Who said, anybody likes you? You'll find out."

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