Deep Wounds

Polo G

D. Major babyI've been scared by your love
Left my heart bleeding
My soul posted in the shadow with some dark demons
I'm on the E-way in a fast foreign car speeding
Two-two three sped out quick
When that chopper ringing
We ain't never ducking beef, bitch we not vegan
My lil niggas bout that action, they be Glock squeezing
Red beams on his head now his top leaking
I heard that boy got man down
Now the oops grieving
I miss [?]

I won't forget the things you used to say
My friends got kill on ghe same block where we used to play
I know that death comes unexpected

You can't choose a day

I swear I pop so many pills shit got me losing weight One minute life is so hard, she had me losing faith

I know my haters, checking on me

I've been doing great

I couldn't get wrapped up in that drama

I had to move away

Everything can change, depend on what you do today You got to live with each decision that you chose to make I used to hustle to survive, I found a newer way

Remember high speeds in the [?]

Trying to lose the [?]

You got your life in your hands until you lose a case So much potentials in the lives these niggas threw away

They dreaming about my freedom

Every night I used to pray

I got that check and stay loyal make sure my shooters straight Heard he went unidentified them hollows chewed his face

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I heard that boy got man down Now the oops grievingLil [?] Lil [?]

This shit too deep no I can never get my gang up Should of never been the same the trenches changed us My niggas gone I miss them days, when we came up If I can be witchoo get all the money and the fame up That pain was so unbearable I almost gave up First we was broke but now I'm swerving in the range truck We was wilding in them streets, the savage is what they named us When it's violence on our side of town they blame us Smith & Wesson torch a nigga he get flamed up The 40 shells crack his head, fuck his brain upI've been scared by your love Left my heart bleeding My soul posted in the shadow with some dark demons I'm on the E-way in a fast foreign car speeding Two-two three sped out quick When that chopper ringing We ain't never ducking beef, bitch we not vegan My lil niggas bout that action, they be flock squeezing Red beams on his head now his top leaking I hear that boy got man down Now the oops grieving

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