

T-Weaponz

"Raised in the Slumz"

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Hook: Psalmz We left the hood, but the hood's still in us
We left some niggas, but the real stood with us
Through the lows, through the highs, through the
rigors Real recognize real Ay yo, this is for my niggas
(Verse 1) [Psalmz] I'm losin' my grip My life slippin'
away Does the Lord hear wicked men pray, especially
me Am I no more than just an inch from the grave,
restin' in peace You know how low I sink to get paid, ask
the police My life's flawed, let me think of the ways
Livin' in sin, I beginnin' to think This isn't a phase And
I'm gettin' afraid Life's passin' me by For I'm livin' I find
myself askin' to die [IzReal] The corners were
classrooms, school was the slums Knew fools by the
choice of words, used by they tongue Slugs run like
greyhounds, howl barrels and guns Cause death is a
trademark, and you go as you come Tears of blood in
the same size, souls paint skies Niggas fall like flies
way before the mural dries Survivin' is easy when
expectin' to die That's life in a rear mirror Passin' us by
Chorus: Ark We were raised in the slums Raised as I
strays by the blaze of the gun But the brave never run
And the way we become But don't blame us Blame the
ways where we from Repeat Chorus (Verse 2) [Ark] In
the east, you see the worst happen, from purse
snatchin' Everyday, a new person in the hearse passin'
I seen it all first caption, live and unedited No truce,
tooth for tooth is how we settled it The kettle is hot, it's
blisterin', blocks we livin' in Listenin' Night and day to
shots whistlin' You find out, you in too deep to climb out
I'm takin' the world with me when it's time to sign out
[Psalmz] In the Amazon We got a gladiator fabrics on
And on the ave, it's on Beware of sabotage Anacondas,
snakes, jakes drivin' by an Avalon Mom's are on
Medica, Section 8, cause dad's are gone BK, NY Won't
leave til I die So I seen men die, cry, fiend to get high
Even a lie around here's a reason to die We reach for
the sky, but settle for a piece of the pie Repeat Chorus
Repeat Hook Twice (Verse 3) [IzReal] This is half the
story, imagine a full dose Of slippin' through the arms
of death Steadily Dodgin' bullet shots, skin are too
close Wipe footprints So death can't trace my steps My

brother's a memory, and they chippin' away, under the stairs I pray, but they goin' in pairs Only see the one I look the kids in my face, I hang by my faith I know my Lord's knee deep in my prayers, please forgive me [Ark] I'm from the slum where the guns at it Mad a day, we love static Some'll panic and run franic Cause some have it and some don't, so act fast Any breath can be your last gasp When you least know it, I keep forward Leading the blind Seek and you find, I'm a street poet, freein' my mind Speak in the untold, cold like the grudge of the gun holds Waitin' to unload when adversity unfolds Repeat Chorus Twice {*T-Weaponz talking in alley*}

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