

Cunninlynguists

"Dirty Acres"

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[Verse 1: Deacon] Look, Ice Cube said Laugh Now, Cry
Later It's sad to see us living like that till pine laid up
Not straight up about death or missteps No regrets,
just weed, sex, worldly patterns I miss Vatos and Bless,
I miss my sister The other day my nigga was stabbed
to death I laughed with Step bout holy scripture Holdin
blunts bigger than his casket, grewed amongst grass
un-kept Still smoking, bet he's still blowing Singin with
Sam Cooke about a change comin as we keep pourin
Liquor out for those that passed It's killin our livers
because we dying so fast Low on cash, who ain't? Ain't
no jobs Either you slang, you make music or you detail
cars You cut hair, you sell clothes or you live on charge
I barely got enough bread to give a cell phone bars
Fuck puttin bars on paper, there's bars on the face of
Half my niggas, spark the Garcia Vegas and ride
country I'll be damned if they stealing my pride from
me Fuck the world, I ain't destined to die hungry [Hook:
Kno] {X2} The lies, the pain, the truth, the hurt The
music, the soul, it's all in the dirt [Kno] Lay back and
just ride Lay back and just ride Just ride [Verse 2: Natti]
Yeah, enter my zone, blunts stuffed, 'nough for self
Brave in this world, putting up smoke for help Peace
pipe under the street lights, type of wealth Greenery
coats the scenery, my whip turn left Right away from
them rollers posted up at the corner Schemin to meet
they quota off of niggas with soda They love to get 'em
together like lime and Corona Twisted, like my niggas
still reppin they hood Don't own a brick up in that bitch
but swangin they wood Going to bat for that? Shit, I
wish I would In the thick of it, only with my Kyn I stood
Make sense of it with dollars only if I could To trade
children and a beautiful wife for a crack pipe Or biddin
in a system, just missin the daylight Or missin in a
system of hustlin all night Shit must have been aight in
some point of our sight Till in a fashion we rationed off
a portion of life Coastin into a future that we strive to
make bright, uh come on Coastin into a future that we
strive to make bright, let's go [Hook: Kno] {X2} The
lies, the pain, the truth, the hurt The music, the soul,
it's all in the dirt [Kno] Lay back and just ride Lay back

and just ride Just ride

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