

Dice Raw

"Over"

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[Hook]

Another day in the life will be oh so attracted
To the old soul eye
Never learn it like till it's over
And we spent those nights under those street lights

On the corner street and dice
Never learn to get it right till it's over
It's over, it's over, it's over, oh, whoa
It's over, it's over, it's over, oh, whoa

On the block I used to hang on
We celebrated, every time my nigga came home
It poured liquor out when he was on his way home
To god, and the band just played on
We singed along, don't let the cops catch us
And pray our mothers together and
Inhale the smoke and drown out our livers
And mix it with our tears
And somehow it over floods the rivers
And pain's never forgotten, but somehow
We keep rocking and rolling the spot
Buy troll g's to keep strollin to the storm
Never stop till they feel the warm sun
Rays beaming down over they neck
And do it all without, breaking they balls or sweat
It's all about respect, top the set
And say it with your chest
When you rep where you from young player, never
forget
Life's tricky like a game of roulette

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Old heads, talked up in 70's and our slang
Party to they thang and how it was all gangs
Mini wars with cops kicking at niggas doors
If you wanted it, had to go all out for yours
It feels like 2012 and not much has changed
Still see niggas tryna scramble for a love change
Niggas getting killed over a little change
And it's crazy cause niggas don't find this shit a little
strange
The pain's never forgotten
Somehow we keep rocking, ad rolling inspired by troll
g's
Never stop till they feel the warm sun
Rays beaming down over they neck
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