

Fiend

"Group Home Graduates"

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This for my group home graduates
Just miss the great, they mad at us
Prosperity marry me, know we all after this
Dream on, imagine this
Cause poverty was vivid, with them drunk pelicans fly
I can't be ...
J after I means bindess,
Live with the case that your life is create sentence
Repentance, even on twitter be a nobody mention
See american gangster they living they own editions
The strip like gaza, it got the kid whip rocket launchers
in they locker
Father took off a lock up, while she bring, she a knock
up
Her boyfriend choppin rocks up

It's a on going saga, it's one in every fam like a corn on
every rasta
Getting to the green like a raster

Never flew a helicopter, but make em fly out the
choppa
Gamble like rocktor, not fortune 500
Talkin bout they don't know you getting 5 for the
honeys
Show it all, look redundant, same as every halloween
buying pumpkin
You have it so it's nothing
Puffin, on this particular subject I'm touchin
Got a sound upon my button
When you could be everything,
Why you choose to be nothing

Wish you would of came along
You didn't see it comin
No time for him, he's runnin, runnin
I wish you would of came along
You didn't see it comin
No time for him, he's runnin, runnin.

