

The Carps

"Compton To Scarborough"

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I had my pride, had a head full of doubts and my 9.
Said, I'm so tired of being held down because of this
pigment of mine.

So I rolled into the Corner store and pulled out my
blade, Sri Lanka's tears will pay for the reckless sins
that he has made.

Sweaty palms. Beating hearts, a lifetime of choices I
have made, Never said that I was righteous, never said
that I was saved. My only way to kill contrition is to
make sure I'm getting paid. Gonna pull the trigger of
this gun, and hear his children say.

Now he's gone... now he's gone

Baby don't worry,
I'll be back dear,
Back where I remember,
Gotta do my time.

Momma don't worry,
I ain't got fear,
I'm only bleeding,
I'll be fine

You never will be hard as me

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