

Marz

"Beautiful Music"

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(Yea, already know man)
(Listen, is like to get low money)
(I wanna show out, timb out)
(How are you here, guess I forgot you came from, ah?)
(Allow me to remind you)

I had a prayer for my breakfast
I am a sinner
Dreams for my lunch and hope for dinner
If we let them take that then they wind and we losing
I don't know why but the pain makes beautiful music

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I mean the truth is everybody ruthless
You in that wrong zone they can leave you roofless
Swimming with sharks and them wolves thinking they
too slick
Prove it, I don't trust no buddies word but the lords
Mata fact, this is fina be a triple double
I am trouble 'cause the level that you playing
That's the devils
And I I I I came with bullets from the cannon
Busting at the enemy praying it's doing damage
So what's up joe?
I mean what up though?
Ain't no wolfing in the trenches so what's up bro?
So why these larry's they pretending that they cut
throat
You're looking suspect, I am here to let you know
This is war music, bump it let it bang out
Revolution worldwide shots is fina rang out
Yea, let that pain will bring the man out
So man up, and let it bang out

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I don't know your nation, but I know the truth
You know the feeling when your own is busting at your
coupe
It's quite reveling when a villain show you how to move
'Cause you're getting sent off, like you was a send off
Look, if they lie for you, they gonna lie to you
And if they steal for your best, believe they steal from
you
I mean it is really elementary my dear
If you ain't fighting for us you against us
Be prepared for the worst, it is a warning to the nations
God coming and He in the form of revelation
Ha, that mean you don't know what you're facing
Fire fina push out all the fakeness we debating
Ain't nothing funny round here
Hey look when buddy acting gully bring that dummy
round here
Ain't no Ferraris or bugatties round here, round here
Drain that lake bet my city fill it with tears

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