

Postmen "Long Way"

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My man G-Boah, he came a long long way
To my man Rollarock, he came a long long way
To my self Anonymous, me came a long long way
To the Gunmen crew, we came a long long way
To the Amsterdam mass, they came a long long way
To the Rotterdam mass, we came a long long way
To the whole wide world, we came a long long way
To the Postmen crew, we came a long long way
2x

To my rap niggas to come yall stay on ya toes
Before the getting is getting yall what you really
suppose
To many lost flows floss of a old hits to often
Who keeps getting doe who gets not gets lost men
I know the semmi hit em with four in a row
Feelin' revealing dealin' with you not anymore
Rumors of war remmington talks
Make sure you give broadcast abroad acrousse
Feelin' lord

Cop to keep flouding the streets
With schemes covered beneath
Covers to creep deep haters retreat
Rock em to sleep
Eye browsin' our steps
Do it to death losing what's kept
Had em thinking we sinking but guess whose back

On the streets the first to come first to bleed
First to announce words first to burst out heat
First to serve grieve
First to emerge when in a worst case of beef
First to spray on your leak

Had his dome put to rest
Two to the chest his flesh torn apart
You was warn from the start taking that route
Letting his mouth labba now he's everywhere about
Scattered and battered cause that'll be what he be
looking after

All people that made you got you labeled
Some'll love most hate you
Underrate your debut
Some will praise you it's fatal
Go play brave you
Yo fucking with us may God save you

Chorus

Yo for the keepin' peep in to the thought
Got no reason to aboard sport live as it's broads
We've been in courts and we've served time
In the fort they heard mine
Murder occurred it be the word it was my first time

I know they love to have niggas here do so
You slipping you'll catch a clipping
Till they cut you down slow
From the docks to blocks in bimre
Brothas been through it before
Fuck a hand me down put in work doing dirt that's all
they know

Yo revelated I made it creative with songs
Whether you hate it related I rate it afraid of the launch
Meditated stay motivated paid every month
Riding from out of my hiding I'll be vibing surviving
amongst

Poverty philosophy on how brothas aint having none
From Zion to the pyramids to concrete slums
Niggas fight for crumbs with dues
Then get blasted for doing wrong
Recognize we be the highest authors doing this song

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