

## The Chronicles "Bundle Up"

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We rise and we fall. We've been thru it all. These things  
that we play will fade us away.

Black boy living odds stacked on the reef. Gap in my  
teeth black motif. Born on the corner pack racing  
ducking breeze. Kicking ball with scrapped knees I'd  
hop along. My mama said your some bie. I'm like mama  
my laces is untied. Sometimes the sun don't rise or set  
on time and dark clouds got my heart muddled up. But  
a real soldier takes licks when they come. I reminisce  
with my nigga. He's on some strife tip like kid look here  
responsibility might have a nigga hunting fiends in the  
night or in the morning on the corner. Grey streets and  
orange skies. Dreams like butterflies they flutter bye.  
Can't survive on wages I wonder why. He fighting of  
fears scanty and cages. Lit a loose canon tryna shoot  
at him. Had him thinking harsh realities; he kept  
sinking. Said he feels like he's going no where. Got  
bredrens in heaven saying kid come here. I'll days still  
make we eyes soggy. Talent in cane half and half in the  
nuggie looking for our moses. Pharaoh oppose us. I see  
no Perot's close or Zeta-Jones. Just another lost citizen  
of paradise lost. So what the pair a dice cost? In the  
business there's high stakes on your freedom but in  
the streets...

[Chorus]

There's lots of love, it's a cold world bundle up  
Your luck is up? it's a cold world bundle up  
Tell such n such it's a cold world bundle up  
Yeah Bundle Up it's a cold world. [x2]

Inna though. With eyes closed I should have known.  
Body in Prada heads always in her dough. Hey girl! I  
see your still a big dreamer, big schemer, roll with links  
in that big Beamer. Blaze heaters, burning hundreds  
and getting warm from the cold world. Tryna get  
straight you go girl! I tried to holla but you never pick  
up. Son peed the bed or daughters probably got  
hiccups. And it sucks cause we used to be so close.  
Puppy love. Yeah my sad face got me hugs. But I was  
too young and too spun on you hun. Self conscious plus

living unconscious with no sleep. I try to link but it  
seems like we are out of sink lover what that means?  
You used to tell me everything, rolling blunts with the  
binder paper. I'm ducking blue lights doing you favors.  
Babies on the way cause a nut bust thru the condom no  
love and less trust. But lets trust us mama your due any  
day but hey, what the song say?

[Chorus]

Rattle rattle you can hear the sound of dice in the cup,  
I'm betting 50 on crown. Blunt ash and hit the concrete.  
Bikes scream like RnB or Heavy Metal. O.G.'s tell me it  
ain't no telling what's gonna happen when I get it thru  
the wire. Spit it down Middletown and lit the dump on  
fire. Who's smoking? Who's just exhaling? Can't tell too  
cold. Two fold R.I.P. spraying. My bredrens got

Lots of love. The crew gel and knuckle up. Bredrens  
strike a dutch and bundle up. What!  
Under the lamp post fear Po-po straight under cover,  
nervous and bundle up. What!  
Singing a lullaby mama don't cry. things r bound to get  
rough but bundle up. What!  
But bundle up What... but bundle up...

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