

# Da Grym Reefer "Tearz"

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Verse 1:

This world is full of niggaz  
Who be plottin and scheming  
That's why your babies  
Who were born anges grow to be demons

Semen  
Contaminated with a gangster mentality  
Forming assholes with a hater personality

I wouldn't bring a life into this world for shit  
And anyones who disagrees  
You can suck my dick

And that may have made alot of listeners pissed  
But I see life as a bitch that's why I feel like this

You may use love as an excuse  
But then it doesn't exist.  
You may say love is the truth  
But then you're bound to get dissed.

And some may listen to this  
And may say I depress

I say you missed th whole point of my shit  
But nevertheless

There is a hole in my chest  
Where my heart used to be  
With each day that passes  
My soul dies within me

It probably cries within me  
But if it does  
I can't hear it  
And every breath that I breathe  
It probably tortures my spirit.

I feel like me and this world  
Already had incoherence

Should be expressing endearment  
But yet it comes out as indifference

I feel like what is the difference  
Whether I'm loved or not?

Picking the petals off flowers  
Either you love me or not

And being planted like crop  
When young was one of my fears  
Used to cry me to sleep

But I ain't shed tears in years

(Yeah rest in peace to my nephew Breeze,  
My nigga T-Bone  
and all the other fallen soldiers out there.)

Verse 2

Pour my soul through this mic  
Through this pen I cry

Whoever said You suffer for your art  
They did not lie

Sometimes I wish I could just die  
So I could get it over with

But I'd rather make a million under your nose  
Without you knowing shit

Pick up my gun  
Tears hit the paper  
Made the ink run

I'm not suicidal  
I just say shit to make you think some

Cuz I don't fear  
If all my peers do not agree with what they hear

My only fear is going to hell  
When I just went through it here

Not enough words can express  
Growing up in the hood  
One thing's for sure  
A nigga learns to take the bad with the good  
and look for the good in the bad

And either happy or sad  
Can't make a change with complaints  
And I'm too humble to brag

And for this  
I stay  
Forever underrated  
Misunderstood  
Should be good  
But it's an understatement

Paying my dues I've been caught up on my payments  
Trying not to be the fool  
And leave the pool on the pavement....

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