

## **Domo Genesis "Stray Bullets"**

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I play the block like a villain, not that im mad  
I just know its niggas who hate to see me winnin'  
Hold ya head niggas envy for your position  
I leave em wishin' with the same mind state that I had  
from the beginning  
I'mma kill em, and keep their blood off my raw denim  
Free livin', just trynna keep the devil out my vision  
An escape is what I needed, thats why I stay weeded  
Saw a seat I was defendin' how you playin' compete it  
Believe it, but not to many niggas can achieve it  
And I ain't one for preachin' but my realness ain't a  
secret  
I bleed it, but fame ain't even cuttin' for the deepness  
Barley scratchin' the surface  
still sleepin' in the jeans  
But im cool, the top I'mma see you when I see it  
Care full of where my feet is in a sea of non believers  
Startin' lies and passin' rounds but when I see em daps  
and pounds  
This how we actin now? I gotta be a basset hound  
And all I smell is bullshit so I ain't comin' back around  
Niggas is half the style got me thinkin' backwards now  
And I can't tell if niggas is my friend or my foes  
See now a days niggas more jealous than hoes  
And hoes just want a nigga with a status and o's  
But im to busy trynna make the story unfold  
See here lives a bitch and bitches come and they go  
But I be god dammed if she leavin' me yo  
So I be on my grizzly,  
I work it like missy  
You ain't talkin' bout money expansion and miss me  
Im grindin' till the gears  
get clear and shine crispy  
My eyes on the prize but the devil trynna tempt me  
Simply, I won't let a soul play me, crazy  
The root of all evil got me shady  
Gone for so long god bless my old lady  
I do it on my own but alone don't phase me  
See a young black nigga with a lion heart  
Trynna fight the illness of the dark, thats the hardest  
part  
Thats why I come shinin' down hard but I keep it smart

Its like a jungle sometimes, the hood jurassic park  
Ye and you can spark if you feel me  
Throw the middle finger in the air if you real b  
Everybody said I couldn't do it but im still me  
Full, not the pocket but the mind and im filthy  
I make it work my whole technique is crafty  
I play my lane and trippin' who creepin' past me  
Keep it pushin' for the evil or the money trap  
So when you see me nigga, better holler at me  
Ye bitch golf wang 2012 nigga  
Get yo head right, get yo bread right  
No idols for this song nigga no information on that  
Stay tuned nigga cus I ain't gotta tell you shit  
Just listen, pay attention. bitch

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