

4th 'N Goal "Bling Of Truth"

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The tightest strap my feet had ever felt and loved
Watching step by step who's driving from above
Lights and sounds or glory ground no matter
Breath... 3-2-1... let's get it

When you're 4th 'n goal you feel the pressure on your
back
Keep it real shake shake your head don't let your
problems pull you down to the ground

So you just realize there's a sea where waves not crash
Are you aware all eyes on you?
It hurts?
Are you aware?
I learned to eat my scream when oxygen was burning
in my thoughts
I lie to my own tears (they're) not mine
Now I put my feet down, and rush

And it's all about pain and it's all about pain
And it's all about pain and inches
Then you'll get the bling of truth

We got black hearts we got black arms
Our past are losers now who's the man?
I get 4 ace I just know your
Face nailed to disgrace

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