

## David Stones

### "Dark Nights"

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[Verse 1: David Stones]

On dark nights if you recite this you'll notice a light lit  
My life is real it's more than just fly shit  
Fast cars and bad chicks that ride dick  
I spit it for the people that's surviving the hardships  
Chasing your dreams ain't as easy as it seems  
When you're from where most brothers don't make it to  
17  
Man these streets mean  
Some of the shit I seen'll fuck you up in the head  
and lower your self esteem  
Triple beams  
Dope fiends  
Shorty only 14 and fucking for a pair of jeans  
Man that shit crazy  
That's somebody baby  
Lil' homie scheming with the hammer off safety  
Cause they don't understand the value of life  
Influenced by some shit some entertainer said on the  
mic  
And I say some wild shit too I know it ain't right  
But I do the best I can tryna' balance the hype  
Last night I has a conversation with God  
He said: "son you up against all of the odds  
You was built to be strong but times gonna get hard  
Now get a good night sleep cause you starting  
tomorrow"  
So I'm on my job  
I'm on my shit  
To use my God-given gift with the pen to uplift  
I refuse to entertain the fuck shit  
If you looking for change watch this

[Verse 2: David Stones]

How come in the hood we got projects  
You think it's a coincidence?  
Or could it be that it's just one big experiment?  
Structured to see how a group of people react  
When you pack 'em on top of each other and just feed

'em the scraps  
We was taught to spend stacks to put work on the block  
Instead of spending that guap to go invest in some  
stocks  
Killing each other man this shit gotta stop  
Grab another nigga down just to get to the top  
Ayo another gloc popped means another brothers shot  
And another brother shot means another brothers  
locked  
Now that's 2 mothers crying cause one sons in the  
grave  
And the others in a cage chained up like a slave  
No I'm not a saint and never will I ever claim to be  
I'm just a man with compassion for humanity  
That's why I had a conversation with God  
And said: "please, teach me to see pass the mirage"

[Verse 3: David Stones]

We so caught up with shittin' on our haters  
That we neglect the people that be showing love  
And forget to return the favor  
Even to our creator  
It's hard to concentrate in a world that only glorify the  
paper-chasers

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