

KaliRaps

"Symphony"

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(Intro)

Yea

Hall of Fame Gang

Uh

KaliRaps

Left side, right side

Left side, right side

West side, left side

(Verse)

Praised be the nigga who hustle hard, I'm living it

Dark in imprisonment, life is so illegitimate

The game's killing me but niggas say I'm killing it

When niggas yardin in my sections, are they really
feeling me?

Is this the track you press next on when you're alone?

But if you were in front of me you'd probably play the
whole song

They tell me made a club hit, but I hate clubbing

I'd rather make a couple dollars than to make nothing

Get it? Nah, I guess it flew over your head

Put if I can't be myself I'd rather be dead

Modern day hippie, all I need is dreads

Young rasta making pasta, all I need is bread

Hip-hop, Woodstock, just Jimmy Hendrix

Rolling stacked bricks when I was little playing Tetris

Ever since I had a cigar I've been on it

I learned how to collect coins when I playing Sonic

But fuck the games cuz in life there's no reset button

And no control, you could die just cuz you said
something

So I say nothing, keep my mouth closed

Cuz there ain't no snitchin allowed in my fuckin
household

(Interlude)

Nah ah, no snitchin

Uh

That shit is so cold right there

Keep my fuckin mouth shut

Bring the sample in

Yea
Put your hand up if you high right now
I'm high, he's high, she's high, we're high
I get it

(Verse)

Sleepwalker, I don't wanna wake up
Praying to God cuz He the only one can save us
Me and my brother crippled, mother no father's around
When we was down we picked each other up off of the
ground
I taught him how to tie his shoes but couldn't walk with
em
He took his own path in life, I couldn't walk with him
Had talks with him bout the future and the past
Broke kids talking bout what we would do with cash
Let's buy a house in every city that we travel to
Buy a couple Lambos, race em down the avenue
With no seatbelts on, we just risk it all
Mid-September, fly to Cali, we just skip the fall
I'm going death from all these cheap talkers and
gossipers
Hurdling obstacles, observing who's watching us
I'll probably die by a hand I once shook before
Peace and happiness is all I'm really lookin for
That's all I ever needed, mama was paraplegic
Daddy was not around to help me tie up my Adidas
All he ever did was fill my mama up with semen
And then he dipped out on us for no fucking reason

(Outro)

Damn
Real shit though
I know you can relate to this even if you didn't go
through it
Alright
Real rap nigga
Hall of famers, Hall of Fame Gang
Ha ha

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