

Bronze Nazareth

"Chambers of Four"

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[Sample] What would life be, Ohh without your sweet love [Bronze Nazareth] Yo, yo, these amped up niggas throw they words like curves Secret nights we stole mics, Treasure maps and furs Fierce pen, Felony on my table, I clean my dishes and Niggas in those projects peddle drugs to the fishermen Morphine, Wet snort, X, Cialis While I walked straight lines it seemed I never had a balance We bought to rob all shit, Could've brought home thirteen Chill man, A pusher make you think when you come clean Illuminate skeletons, Burglerize your residence I'm at Eastern and Burton cooking up the wrong substances Niggas in the park see my fingers trim their cartilage I'll give you twenty for a brick or banana clip cartridges That's not how I live but bricks bags around me In the bathroom bagging up mix they never found me An old settler, Shop lifted meals to grow better Walked through that crack house that smell made me black out Drunk my first bottle could've ate the glass I was so gone it seemed like the sky was falling fast I grind like the plant though, Don't even sweat it man I'm in the mist of a war verses my left hand [Sample] [Interlude: Bronze Nazareth] word up them niggas was starting to fly I'm like yo nigga, Hey son, Yo Pass me that shit kid Hey, I don't even smoke right now nigga Hey back up nigga, What the fuck is wrong with you [Bronze Nazareth] Sort of like black box like funerals only for black socks Matchbox cars I push it like it was our Pop Ultra hot uterus clanging on the pole Dug deep like how my lines dangle in your soul Selling hope instead of my iris sitting by the scope In a fatigued down war within the city ring ropes Hungry days, Ramen noodles bought by the cave I'm richer, My mental picture's worth a thousand free slaves Back to famine P.M., Seen dancing with three gems Jewels into men easier to blaze in the skin But he aint listening, Tattooed arms with smoke blasting Rose through darkness like a young lethal Jackson Mega size, Plugging his heart full of cholesterol Shots in his head rest spun around like reciprocal Named his blade, Crusade disintegrate Smoke like he had scarlet fever, Street renegade

Declare Michigan fertile for crops and dead flowers
Where swords stay it's poisonous, Spoke for burning
towers Made me think though money came like water
from a sink though Needed that cash but the camera
saw me blink slow slow, Word up, And now it's a wrap

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