

Sincere

"Where I'm From"

Visit "[Where I'm From](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

We come from a city where the young die,
So all I get to used and push the guns high
Born to lose and that's the reason we must try,
The streets hot from the nights to the sunrise.
Ohh ohhh ohh and this is what it sounds like
You know I'm so Sincere
Came up from the ground light.

This is for... and cut, and them thousands who would
laid up
Shoots out every day but ain't nobody tryin to play
ball,
And catch for gold got these niggas tryin to tell your
chain off
Bring it for the youth, really wish that I could save all,
But know I can't save all, damn I'm only human,
Then we got choices just be careful how we're
choosin,
Man this crazy, think about the people that we're losin
In this sticky ruffle lot of people's thinking bout
moving,
Yeah another day another death, got them fingers all
to triggers
Somebody's lick the rest,
Taking bullets to the chest till they take their last breath
And that blood stayin tries, but that paint stays fresh.

Chorus:

We come from a city where the young die,
So all I get to used and push the guns high
Born to lose and that's the reason we must try,
The streets hot from the nights to the sunrise.
Ohh ohhh, ohh and this is what it sounds like
Ohhh ohh, came up from the ground light.

Don't talk about the Government corruption that it's
fine
'Cause it's millions go missing just a bunch of damn
liars,
Pop hold feel the streets messing up our tiars,

And Iâ€™m tired, hearing all my VIP people crying
And this children killing children and Iâ€™m praying it
would stop
No more summers camps, they just chillin on the block,
Clean dice selling trees, now theyâ€™re running from the
camp
Shoot out in this streets got this zone in zone getting
shot
And itâ€™s crazy the way these cops go to rage your
house
Serge... but they move like they wanna take you out,
Pointing guns to you, r kids, pointing guns to your
spose,
Shoot you, lie you down, what the hell is all about?

[Chorus:]

For that gold chain niggas pointing bullets in your brain
And itâ€™s such a damn shame, Iâ€™m wishin that it would
change
We lost a lot of lives, we lost them lives tragically
Disappear it wonâ€™t come back itâ€™s not magically
Jumping off the tragedy, shaking up the VA
Hate me if you want Iâ€™m just waking up the via,
Theyâ€™re breaking up the via, got me hating where I
resign
Itâ€™s painful and hateful the treat you canâ€™t deny

[2 x Chorus:]

Visit [Sincere](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.