

TheBlkHands**"Downtown"**

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Loving your thighs strong
Once you know my name
Loving your thighs strong
Once you know my name
Black hands
Loving your thighs strong
Once you know my name
Video game, plays with your game

People in the motherfucking house, house, house
Sit a nigga bummer from the south, south, south
On the town, sitting in the stoop
Looking for the people who shoots
And then disappear with the poof
Kids killing kids for money and shoes
I was like I gotta get out now, get out how?
I've got too much here, plus this all year
I got a chick out here, she blew that loud
I blow that out, and if I make it
I don't know I blow that down
Right with the smoke, I choke on my future
And then I breathe in, breathe out
Huh, no kanye, boy to a man like wanye
Looking for a Beyonce, in the city lights
When I fight for my right, too ill, I feel so beastie
Walking round down town sipping on risley
This mean you see this so recent
Kicking my road I'm decent
And if you hate me you gonna have to holler
At the one who made me, swayze

No men... see the sundress
Watching me get undress
Take that body down town
The men... undress
Watching me get undress
Take that body down town
Open up a beer, get over here
Are you thinking okay?
Open up a beer, get over here
With the radio on

Drowning sorrows, till tomorrow
Nigga that's the motto, when it ain't revolving
Was it them the hollum, you don't want no problems
When it comes to solve, then
Pardon the bravado, no macho but savage
No man eating the man who dreams the damage
That faggot that
In the mirror pose, we seeing clearer fog
Them cleared up when I teared up
At the sight of my father's fall
I'm patiently waiting for that call
The obese bitches screaming
Am I alive or am I trapped within the dreamer's dream
Back against the wall and it's fall sided
To ative the up and down where I'm resided
But the pull is much worse than the push to progress
I'm high while devising my flight
I'm redying, I'm redying

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Drank up, drank up
Exactly what you think of us
Is what we are, and what we want
Is spare keys to that bank's truck
And it's just us, fam first
All in the ghetto and the plans work
Outside us tryina wave in
And they wave again to lay your hands hurt
But there's no room, no room
No say they there's just no room
But if she's trying to squeeze inside
We can try to make room
And all that can happen so soon
Cause these are our priorities
The reason why we all we need
Cause we life for now, so true
Lights glares, lights stares,
Expensive steps, the right pair
So you can see, what you can't say
You usually see till I'm right here

We ny, pinch stripes, cigar bag
Lit right, these heads, a hunned thous sticks
Hash tag, live life, huh

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