

Ross Capicchioni

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[Verse 1]

Woke up at 7, my day seemed more than I prayed for
Got dressed up to head out and ride to school on my skateboard
New kid in class I sat alone takin' notes while the hoodlums were makin' jokes at the clothes
that my momma paid for
Seemed like everyone was a part of some gang invasion
Tattoos, the initiation, parolers I'm on probation
Soakin' up the vibe as I study for information
'Cause lately I been deprived of a normal day
But today, on my way to eat lunch, some kid approached me
He told me "we should be cool" if only he got to know me
'Cause on this side of town I would need some protection
It's crazy, reckless and dangerous
Unless I'm some sort of gangster, I'm only safe with the police
He said his name was [blank]
I dapped him up at the busses
I was kinda skept' about him at first cause I didn't trust him
The more I got to know him, I couldn't tell what his motives were
Hopin' that he was sincere, somethin' told me "let go"
But the only thing on my mind was patience
Searchin' twice for a different life, I was tired of waitin'
'Cause me and [blank] had similar views and conversations infused with knowledge
Mainly 'bout school and college, that was my truth, but regardless
He was type cool when I was wit' him
Introduce him to my family, they were rockin' wit' him
My momma told him, "Make sure you look out for my son"
And before she could finish her sentence, he quickly just interjected and said, "Don't you even
stress it, I got it under control."
It's been two months since we met, it seemed like we'd gotten close
Some cat approached me and tried to beef wit' me, I just froze
Then I see [Blank] pounded and stompin' homie right out his clothes
Called me his brother and told me he got me to the fullest
Even if that mean bullets, bullies, gangs, AKs and choppas 'till they kill us
That's the realest shit I ever witnessed
A few weeks later, my uncle sold me a Honda Civic
A '93 with no license plates and no registration
Just thinkin' about every place that I'ma go when I finally get it
And then he asked me for a ride around the block some distance from where I was parkin
And instantly I knew the spot was sketchy, my momma would kill me
My intuition told me not to, I knew it was wild
And plus I knew I had no business or place on that side of town
And I read about some chick that went lurkin' without a sound and got murked
Her body found in that dirt, with a thousand rounds

It was worse than abandoned buildins of bandits, villians, and scammers
Killers provokin' gangsters, but maybe I'm overthinkin'
Maybe I might be straight just as long as I pump the brakes
And try not to think about it just trust I'll be fuckin' safe
And then I told him, "Let's go, hop in."
He dapped me up, he started tellin' jokes the whole ride there
Had me crackin' up
As we were gettin closer, I felt funny, my stomach turned
Then he told me, "Go left, make another turn, go right, and drive slow"
As I look, it was all abandoned and quiet, not a single person in sight, nobody standin
And right when I pulled the car to the side
He said, "Right here, sit still. Turn the car off and chill."
That's when I start to panic he told me, "Relax."
Then he pulled the keys out the ignition and hopped out and laughed
Then my life flashed in an instant
He inched to my driver door then I tried to lock it, I couldn't
Ripped me right outta my seat and then grabbed the side of his jeans and then
Pulled out the shotty and all I heard was a screech and he shot my arm into pieces
I'm thinkin' I must be dreamin', another shot to my chest
And my stomach's squeezin', my breath or my lungs collapsin
I'm down on my fuckin knees askin' him, "Why?"
He looked at me, I looked him dead in the eyes
And he smashed my face with the barrel
And I throw my teeth to the sky and then uh
I heard a [cocks shotgun] sound of the shotty cock back
He pressed it hard against my head and blew my fuckin top back
I'm still conscious, I'm breathin'
I'm still movin', no clue as to why I'm not dead
All this blood that I'm losin' and I heard my car drive off
And I looked up and saw the sun and that was all that I saw
Then I heard my conscience tell me, "Get up nigga get up! You're losin' blood, oh my! Don't
fall asleep or you'll die! Stay awake and move as much as possible, there's no time! Find some
help or try to yell, you ain't too well, oh God! Wake up, nigga! Wake up! Wake up, nigga!
Wake up..."

[Verse 2]

Woke up at 7, my day was worse than I prayed for
Got dressed, then head out, down the stairs from the eighth floor
New kid in class, he sat alone, takin' notes while my niggas were makin' jokes
At the clothes that his mama paid for
Had no family, but was cool with the local gangstas
Tattoos, and now I'm on parole and probation for breakin' rules
That life was all I knew, all I wanted was to do was cruise
Smoke weed and say, "Fuck school"
Wanted guidance cause all my role models I would look up to
Was indicted a young dude with no logic
I went to church 'till the pastor said, "Fuck you."
Now I'm violent and this gang that always looked out for me
Vouched for me and adopted me said they wanted to rock wit me
And I wanted to get down, guess there was somethin' missin'

Everything comes with a price, "There's only one condition:
All you gotta do for initiation is kill an innocent victim and leave em there with no witnesses or
no snitches
If you do that, you'd be down with the clique and that's for life so don't you ever think you
getting outta this shit"
I thought about it
Soakin' up the vibe as I study for information, tryna choose my victim, plottin' the weakest prey
But today on my way to eat lunch, I approached him
And told him we should be cool, if only I got to know him
Cause on this side of town, he would need some protection
It's crazy reckless or If only, unless he some sort of gangster and he only safe with the police
He said his name was [blank] and I dapped him up at the busses
Was kind of skeptic about me at first cause he didn't trust me
Then the more he got to know me, he couldn't tell what my motives were
Hopin' that I was sincere, but little did he know I was tryna snake him and pop a brick
Just need the perfect opportunity, I'm tired of waitin'
A murder runnin' through my head, I knew that death was comin'
He introduced me to his family, I was jealous of him
His momma told me "Make sure you look out for my son-"
And before she could finish her sentence I quickly just interjected and said
"Don't you even stress it. I got him to the fullest, even if that means bullets, bullies, gangs, AKs
and choppas till they kill us."
I was lyin to the fuckin' limits
Took advantage when he said he had that Honda Civic
A '93 with no license plates and no registration
Just thinkin' about every place I'ma go when I finally kill him
And then I asked him for a ride around the block, some distance from where he was parked
And instantly I knew my chance was comin', I'm ready to drill him
Then he told me, "Let's go, hop in."
I dapped him up and started tellin jokes the whole ride there
Had him crackin up
As we were gettin' closer, he felt funny
I think he knew somethin' was comin', that look he had was enough to tell me
But fuck it, go right and drive slow
As he looked, it was all abandoned and quiet
Not a single person in sight and nobody standin
And right when he pulled the car to the side
I said, "Right here, sit still. Turn the car off and chill."
Then he start to panic, I told him, "Relax."
Then I pulled the keys out the ignition and hopped out, laughed
His life flash in an instant
I inched to his driver door then he tried to lock it, he couldn't
And I ripped him right out his seat then I grabbed the side of my jeans and then
I pull out the shotty, I cocked it twice 'till he screamed
And I shot his arm into pieces, I'm watchin' his blood leakin'
And another shot to his chest, seen his stomach squeezing
His breath and his lungs collapse and he down to his fuckin' knees
Askin' me, "Why?"
He looked at me, I looked him dead in the eyes

Then I smashed his face with the barrel, and I throw his teeth to the sky
And then [cocks shotgun] sound of the shotty cock back
I pressed it hard against his head and blew his fuckin' top back

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