

Judas

Ian Kenville

Stand for the tribe through the dark times
Church hella dark but they called light
Drag through the mud but we gon rise
Just hit my line and we all ride

Shots in the dark hit my right side
Wolves playin sheep on the phone lines
Don't be decieved by the mob cries
Go talk to Christ when we all die

Meantime pray that I find mine
Gon catch a fade or a black eye
Don't lose ya cool when the man lies
Pull up and wreck on some gang ties

Here's to the man know the Lord sees
Wolves with the sheep its a crime scene
Blood on the seats hear the choir sing
Pray to the lord you don't see me

Lately I feel like I lost it
Dyin to live I'm exhausted
Kids seeing ghosts in the closets
Why are my homies in coffins?

Maybe ill go on hiatus
Goin for broke just to make it
The grind is a lie we were raised in
Hip hop was never gon save us

Health in decline gotta rest up
Stress on the rise gotta bless up
Just say no, that's the lesson
Mind on my cash need a Tesla

Broke tour stressed tryna stay lit
None in the tank for the mosh pit
God why the hell did we start this?
Went for the gold and I lost it

Bro why mad? No comment
Mind in a cell like a convict
Dude gotta chill why you all tense?
Can't walk it off, I just feel sick

Maybe I'm trapped in my feelings
Or maybe I'm angry at God
But damn it im fighting the villain
And I'm just gon finish him off

Call up the mob ya we strapped like berretas
Come for my blood and we stand like correta
Don't talk bout brodie I'll fight you no mention
I'll spazz out twitter and blast up the mentions

Lately my problems flow out of me
Lay back and smoke bump that Jodeci
Demons are screaming they never leave
Got me on meds for anxiety

Nipsey a ghost may he rest in peace
Trump gotta go its a tragedy
ICE got these kids locked like felonies
But y'all just got lost in my melodies

Heaven knows I need some sampathy
Or maybe I just gotta let it breath
Spotify gettin so many streams
But I feel like nobody listening

Back to the topic so get it straight
Know that my fam don't reciprocate
Pray for the haters and let em hate
I just wanna fight, they said walk away

Pull out the knife and we'll chop the beat
Serpents be slick and they wanna creep
If y'all got a problem than go and speak
Cause cowards stay silent you know they weak

So y'all go to hell with your mutiny
We carrying on and we flying free
So talk ya talk homie and let us be
Cause y'all run ya mouth boy we ain't listening

And I love my family to pieces
And I know we all goin through it
But we gonna rise from the ashes

And y'all showed your colors like Judas

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>