Grits, They All Fall Down

[coffee]

Blood curdling truth

Working the word in as proof

Besides mine the guidlines of righteous paths taken

Tremendous speaking, fresh out the kitchen

And never switching from the homegrown

Hole it down like the ozone

This is for the playa playa

Make ya holla holla

The kid with no morals

Sell his mama for a dollar

They all fall down

They all fall down

They all fall down

They all fall

I've compiled this alongside with bone

So you can file this under for the opposing a nihilist

Doubt what you know nothing about reactionary

Belief in the scripture's fulfillment are contrary

To popular belief

Hellbound in a basket

Sucking on their teeth

Wound up in a casket

At close, you froze

Already chose the doors you go trough

The life you chose to lead

Determines the place you go to

[hook]

To the naked, untrained eye

Who can't see time fly by

Revolving on a carousel

Living life like a modern day fairytale...

Slow mo', urgent message gets a no-go

What fo'

Can't nobody tell you

Everything is lovey dovey

Till your plans fall through...

They all fall down -x3-

They all fall

[coffee]

Lay it down flat

The ins and outs of this business

Oral with my morals

Things i say seem pretentious

Show change

I ain't deranged

To be looked upon strange

Like the dames in the verbs joint (shoot, we the factors)

You ain't know neah

Rally all my troops in GI Joe gear

Arsenals and weapons abundant

Stop me if I sound redundant

bonafide

Sound redundant

Man please appease me

Repeat yourself

Most folks scared of the truth

Living lies

Fooling themselves and everyone surrounding

Deception of perception blind

To what self did deep down

Deep down beyond the black hole of the soul in control

[hook]

They all fall [x2]

[bonafide]

I was surrounded by the darkness

Of the hearts of mens

Plots for spots to roll rovers

Controlling blocks and lots on top

Where I was charted to be

But failing to see truth

Behind the lies of eyes

Handling G's

They squeeze until my soul was unloaded

Holding to nothing

But folded bills

Concealed like weapons looking to kill

My mind filled

With thrills and pleasures

Life could offer

Walked amongst the dead

Laid to rest in a coffin

Nocturnal destiny

Leading to my eternity

Hourly concerning me

Yet I wasn't yearned

To be all of what

His calling said to be

And bred to be

Actually I thought it was all about me

Took for granted what was handed by the unseen

Invested all my time and effort

Building C

Appealing to my desires

And lustful feelings

Thinking I could make it by the grace of God

Straight disgrace the face of God

[hook]

They all fall [x2]