

Machine Gun Kelly, The Pledge

New message

Ay, wassup man

I'm calling to let you know, bro

That, err, I don't know how long it's gon' be man

But, err, ya boy wants to do jail time

But you know, going around Shakers, we ain't kids no more

Still doing the same shit

March 30th is when I turn myself in and go to jail, man

Till then, keep making them hits, nigga foreal

You my best friend, my nigga, you saved me too, in college nigga now, foreal

Throw your hands up, my nigga, the industry 'bout to gain one of the best, ya know

They can't do it on their own

Aight, I'm going

It's just the, trials and tribulations

This world is fucking crazy

When I'm screaming "free my man!", the crowd's screaming "congratulations!"

Cause we came from couches, to family houses, to corporations

And I know these streets are a dead end, but these streets embraced me

People I fuck with call me 'Kells', that's what the streets named me

Fuck where you think I'm from or how I live, the streets raised me

And fuck the world for hitting my girl with that stray

And letting tears roll down my face onto her casket at the wake then

And I'm thankful for living this long, cause a lot of us don't make it

R-I-P to homie Rock who got shot after graduation

And Jo Jo was an animal, I guess that's why they caged him

Caught in a vicious cycle of life as a young teenager

My history class is bullshit, they feed us false information

Fuck the founding fathers, millions died over Benjamin Franklin

My brother fought in Iraq, but it might as well been prison

Cause he's home but his sanity ain't come with him

Fuck the world, screaming -

I pledge allegiance, to the streets

Hold me down, keep it G

I pray the Lord, my soul to keep

That's why I'm still standing in my Chuck T's

My Chuck T's, In my Chuck T's

I'm standing strong, in my chuck T's

I pledge allegiance, to the fans

To be the realest muthafucker that I can

That I can, that I can

Remain the realest muthafucker, that I can

Yeah, so when they lay me down to sleep

The last of a dying breed

R-I-P

Jesus died for me, government lied to me

These people say they loyal, I just hope they ride for me

And if I die before I wake then cry for me

And keep my muthafucking name alive for me

Look, I done seen some things that I would never tell my daughter

And did some shit that I'm ashamed of to get her what I got her

I know the Devil's hot, but I got something hotter

And they ain't from Jamaica, but my boys are fucking Shottas

We never start no fights, but we'll go to war

EST tatted on us, that's something we'll die for

These faggots had shit handed to them, but we earned it

Roll a J, yell out my window "Lace The Fuck Up!" then I burn it

Turned into the opposite of what they thought I would, skipping classes

Voice of a revolution of troubled youth, kiss our asses

And if government conspiracy's a lie

Then why the dollar got the all seeing eye?

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