Miracle, Huntin' Season

(Its huntin' season) [x2]

[repeat in background during hook] My lungs aint weezin' My heart aint seazin'

[Hook]

We bout to lay em down cause its huntin' season

We bout to lay these haters down

We bout to lay these bitches down (cause its huntin' season)

We bout to lay these haters down

We bout to lay these bitches down (cause its huntin' season)

[Verse 1]

I off this shit and fuckin' wonder if I die early
I got my blessings every day that I was able to be

Now sit in jail or well should I say in the pits of hell

Stuck up in the stank cell with no motherfuckin' bail

I done been there before

I aint goin back no fuckin more

Sleepin on them cold floors

Teach these niggas

Fuck this ho

Say they can kiss my asshole

Suck my big pinky toe

Somebody gotta let them know

Niggas aint takin this shit no more

Say how is it they can drag us around

Sticks up in our ass

You done forty-one times

Hit my head then sag

Quick to point the fuckin finger

Quick to set every nigga

Yall aint bang drank liquor

How the fuck do they figure

When they bang fuckin triggers

Jealous guns I did nigga

Man pistol swore niggas

Every glock and six figures

Judge when you look he in his eye

Not because you think he high

It aint right to take a life

Just because a man aint white

How is it they can kill us and then motherfuckin walk

Get suspended with pay

Lie and say it aint so

Set that fed bullshit

We gonna see who get dick

Label me a lunatic

Fuck that injustice shit

[Hook x3]

[Verse 2]

Its lame aint it cuz

Matter fact its fucked up

There aint no fuckin war on drugs

Its to light our ass up

If I'm quilty then I'm quilty

If I'm not then I'm not

In the end it only matters what loyal that I got

I aint gonna do the damn crime

If i can't pay the damn fine

Let you point your damn hand

Have you lost your fuckin mind I aint mad at you for it I'm just tryin to let you know When they close that cell door There aint no son let me go I'm gonna tell you what I know Not some shit I fuckin wrote You gonna do the damn time Rain sleet fuckin snow So ride with no dope If you black thats a no

Gét somebody thats white cause they wont get pulled over

How much can a man take?? Before his soul fuckin break

And he think bein born is his worst fuckin mistake

Stick to milds cause he brown Never smile always frown Keep his head down low Don't know where he wanna go So he turned to the blow

Now thats all that he know Tell me whats his breakin point

Every time he let go Should I fear for my life When I go out at night Why they take away my rights

Give me no money to fight Am I that damn right Am I high as a kite I aint puffin at the mouth Yall know I'm fuckin right

Now how is thay can kill us and motherfuckin walk

Get suspended with pay
And lie and say it aint so
Set that fed bullshit
We gonna see who get dick
Label me a lunatic
Fuck that injustice shit

[Hook x4]

What [to end]