

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 guilty then I'm guilty
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
Get 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]