

# Yung Bleu, Die Under The Moon

He put his life in his words  
Shine brighter than jewels  
To the point where you feeling stronger than clase' azul  
You niggas softer than pillows  
Deep in the trenches where niggas whip it like willow  
Turn yo wife to a widow  
'Cause money tend to turn a real nigga to weirdos  
My shit harder than dildos  
I'm in drill mode  
War shot, kill mode  
'Fore this rap shit it was hard hats and steel toes  
But I still rose  
I'm at dinner up in Melrose  
With two bad bitches rubbin on my earlobes  
We probably never rub elbows  
He aint in my salary cap  
Niggas say they getting money but I'm calling it cap

Ah, look what we done  
We took a bad situation and made it gravy  
He got 20 years it was drug related  
And he took the plea deal  
That goes to show you just how much the system hate us  
How come nobody congratulate us  
When we make it out the slums  
We Come from ducking 100 round drums  
And the school system treat us like we dumb  
Thats why I'm in the hallway  
8th grade I was trappin in the hallway  
Yea, I was just in puberty  
I was tryna rule my whole community  
And do this rap shit for you and me  
Damn, I was on that get the whole clique rich  
You was on that get rich quick shit  
Hangin with them niggas I aint mix with  
Playin both sides be realistic  
How you not gone get hit with that heat stick, nigga?

And this shit deeper than words  
Shit deeper than words  
Deeper than just rap  
Covered in ice you'll think I sponsored a meth lab  
Uppin the price  
On a private jet I got jet lag  
I spit this shit they gone hit ya heart like a chest pass  
And I got love for the streets but I couldn't stay there I told her wherever he pay he gotta lay there  
I got some niggas dead and gone I took a whole 'nother path  
Came home from my first mission, took a blood bath  
Ran up a ticket like a citation  
I probably quiet 'cause I'm just checkin niggas vibrations  
Came back to bust it down with them project babies  
Back when we was robbin everybody but the candy lady  
I remember beefin' with my cousin, that's my nana baby  
Shit crazy, anybody cross you  
No family support so I was feelin like a foster  
Nobody talk about the wins and the losses no'mo  
They only love you when you up but it's too late for that  
Kill my lil brother just be patient you gone pay for that  
I heard they tryna catch me on the phone and build a case wit that  
They caught him slippin now he on that shit blood was laced with that

Die under the moon (And when we die)  
Hey, and when we die  
Die under the moon (Hoping we die under the moon) If we die

Die under the moon (Under the clouds under the stars) And when we die  
Die under the moon (With a smile)  
Ahhhh  
Die under the moon

Thank God for the ups and downs  
Thank God that you came around  
Thank God that I'm here right now (Here right now)  
Thank God for the highs and lows  
Thank God for oh-no-nos  
Closed doors and the deaden roads  
Thank God

Deeper than words take me to church Bruises and burns that make me stronger Make me stronger  
Whoo-hoo  
Thank God  
Yeah, Yeah  
Thank God