Daylyt - Watts

{Hook: Daylyt}

When somebody dies I don't cry cos I live But if I gotta cry, you will die on my kid We ride for that front row {?} And all of them projects that taught us to ride And all of they projects they brought us to die One last time I will call up to God Save me. Watts: We are taught to survive {?} death. I can see the path breaking Dont understand? Let me get the translation That mean that the path never started. Look at our towers, it's trash made of garbage Look at our garbage, it's trash made of brains 'cos the push-broom swept al I the cats that was slain When niggas ride they will die for a name In disguise, they lives get revived by the chain It's all pride when they look in our eyes, it's like when Jesus go look in God's eyes But most of us, ain't never had a dad, we had a O.G Pounds under the floor, yeah, he was low key Cops pound in the door like they had no keys Now cops pound out the door and you got no keys (Gone) Parade, I'm just tryna stay afloat We break the laws cos the laws make us broke {Hook: Daylyt}

Some of us blue, purple, and some of us ride in red No orders, we never play Simon Says (No) Pencil fights, all we seen was flying lead (Shots) Simba cats get popped, left lying dead And it's only a handful that makes it Out of that handful's a handful that take it (Yes) That handful, a handfull that keep it They hands full of them cases, they will never beat it Now they hands full of beer cases, and they downing them And the case is I feel like we drowning them (Drowning) Now pass me that life jacket, Lord save me Cos I been jacking my whole life No warehouse work as a baby But we been packing our whole life And I hope the camera shit kill my old life My whole life could make a movie out this mad shit

{Hook: Daylyt}

{Outro: Daylyt}

Moment of silence for all my fallen soldiers From the Downs, the gardens to the PJays, to the Hacies, to the front stree ts to the back streets, from the Ls to the 70s Lighters up to all! Watts! {Hook: Daylyt}