

THE ZONE FOR THE CASH

Sorry mum I know I get wrong
Life is tough but i try to live it all
There's my brother that come ready to make money
He lives a bad lives thinking about filling the accounts, ye

Ye many problems
We think about carry on without money
My heart is broken
I want to survive but every time I think about it it's feel like a failure

My friends sells death
But people here can't make it
I have a friend down in the block trying not to die here
We are trying to bring up the zone

I see my mother crying, I swear, she can't stand it
I'm trying to go away, to get out from this shit
I stand on the block all night
Thinkin about millions and to make my mum happy

Here in the neighborhood all it's a fucking game
My cousin get on the car and speeds up
The V8, the only place where he doesn't feel alone