

Black Era, Black Nails

Black nails shame, shame, shame
Got some story to tell on our names
Back beaten on willingness
Black blast on our attitude
Not hidden, not past, to serve
Not chosen, not last, it deserves nails
In black nails trust and it reserves face
Cause they are just to reverse the nails

One head weapon black nail trace
And they harm a big black face
Truth season blaming each other
True words farm
Big black words
Black nails
Big back stubbs
Nail words nail shut you up

Raining words
Raining blames
Blames or blades
Are just the same
Shame, shame
Tar is bitter when it rains
And pain is due
Flee for deuce

Black era spits black nails
And shots you up upon your cross
Black era spits black nails
Dig your education