

# Stop Waitin'

Devin the Dude

It's so hard, living on the streets  
No table to food to eat, no shoes on your feet  
No shelter, felt in the air  
Nobody going your way, so you don't think you going nowhere

Waiting, waiting to die  
Stop waiting, waiting to die

I know it's hard, when inside you have a sore  
And you don't come out no more, cause they haven't found a cure  
And you don't allow, all your friends to come around  
And now they talk behind your back, and you always feeling down

Waiting, waiting to die  
Stop waiting, waiting to die

I know it's hard, to be living all alone  
And there's no idea that, when you may get home  
And you feel, like nobody cares  
Best believe, there's someone who's there

Waiting, waiting to die  
Stop waiting, waiting to die

Waiting, waiting to die  
Stop waiting, waiting to die