

## Barely Surviving (Ride or Die)

Twiztid

Can't get a job anymore cuz I'm a gangbangin' Juggalo  
According to the cop's report  
Just wanted in and out of this store  
Had to return couple of things  
I've purchased from there before  
Clerk giving me hard time like I committed a crime  
Onto the line  
Hand 'em the proof of the purchase  
But the kid won't tell and the manager laughs  
And I'm a thief and I stole it  
Receipt and I showed it  
Went down to a deeper emotion  
To keep me from going up out of my mind  
So I decided to leave 'em behind  
But when I try, police have arrived  
I'm leaving outside like "wonderful guy"  
Put in a rack and I'm riding  
I'm thinkin' that "this is the way that I'm treated"  
I cannot believe it, I'm humble but weakened  
Sitting inside a precinct  
Finally, I can see them, talking and kinda kickin'  
Speaking about my tattoos, classified as a cashew, I'm nutty  
Cuz a I'm a Juggalo, gang member and bloody  
The main center arrived  
"Brought you here to let you know: it's nothing more than a factor, you bein  
g a Juggalo"

Life has a weight trying to wear me down  
And it gets worse every time I turn around  
(They keep me treating like nothing  
I feel like I'm drowning and I'm barely surviving)  
I don't like the way the world looks right now  
Wanna leave it all behind but I don't know how  
(and down  
And I'm just hoping that one day I can figure it out)

f\*ck their opinions and oversights of our living  
I'm hoping amongst the hatred we find some sense of forgiving  
I'm hoping that just by taking the first steps of living  
We're reshaping what was deformed at birth, a new beginning  
So singing the song of us sinners  
So many y'all know the words  
When they tryna to be overly righteous, that's feeling absurd

Man I'm so tired of all this fighting, shit is wearing me down  
To the point, I no longer care for "hi"/"hey" out of their mouth  
I'm depressed on the verge of giving up, but I know no cred  
I'm just blowing up something lost in the moment and talking shit  
I wanna leave it all behind but in my mind all I find  
That I'm alive, and that that means I'm more insane over time  
Serpent sign, but I'm outta time as they keep passing me by  
Say they don't want my head and my hands emotionally tired  
If they die another day put my hands together and pray  
There he don't give me nothing I can't handle, please take it away  
Give me strength for goodness' sake to  
Take the lack of tears and swallowin' fears  
And the power to move minds put me on the level ahead

Life has a way trying to wear me down  
And it gets worse every time I turn around  
(They keep me treating like nothing  
I feel like I'm drowning and I'm barely surviving)  
I don't like the way the world looks right now  
Wanna leave it all behind but I don't know how  
(and down  
And I'm just hoping that one day I can figure it out)

Heavenly Father, I'm down on my knees  
Thinking "why even bother?"  
Can't change what they think, stalking above them  
I'm alone as I can be and I feel like hostage  
To everything you believe

Anger always seems to get me down  
I just can't take it any longer  
Life keeps on pausing and insanity's calling  
And reality falling away from me  
Can somebody help me?  
Say a prayer, whoever cares, and kill me...

You got the weight of the World on your shoulders and you ready to ride or die  
Don't let anybody convince you how you live it or how you're living your life  
[x4]