

CHANCES

Aaron Cole

I think the Lord gave me too many chances
I started working on my habits
I think my girl gave me too many chances
I look to me like I'm a savage
I think my bros gave me too many chances
I feel my loyalty is damaged
I think my pops gave me too many chances
My self-reflection bein' challenged

All of my flaws
I can't ignore it
I been a dawg, I done it all
I know, I'm sorry
It's not your fault that you love me
I been dishonest
It's like I'm heartless
But you know I
I can give you the world if I tried
To put my pride to the side but my mind
Keeps me from showing things that I hide
But you know I, I

At the top of my lungs, cryin', "God get us out the trench"
All of my dawgs gotta ball, we off the bench
I don't feel I deserve to be as a blessed

I think the Lord gave me too many chances
I started working on my habits
I think my girl gave me too many chances
I look to me like I'm a savage
I think my bros gave me too many chances
I feel my loyalty is damaged
I think my pops gave me too many chances
My self-reflection bein' challenged

At the top of my lungs, cryin', "God get us out the trench"
All of my dawgs gotta ball, we off the bench
I don't feel I deserve to be as a blessed

I think the Lord gave me too many chances
I started working on my habits
I think my girl gave me too many chances
I look to me like I'm a savage
I think my bros gave me too many chances
I feel my loyalty is damaged
I think my pops gave me too many chances
I don't think I can manage