I can't believe family could be so savage Swore to me I was free then took advantage

I know you thought it was a sad song But this shit is an anthem Had me doin' tricks like a side show

It's clear to me now that I was your survival All your excuses are dead on arrival You say it's the truth but my blood is my Bible And I'm finally cuttin' the strings, yeah

'Cause I'm stripped bare, I got nothin' left Stripped bare, I got nothin' left Stripped bare, I got nothin' left And I'm finally cuttin' the strings, yeah

Born a slave to the rhythm

But I'll never be a victim

Get rich quick like an outlaw

Then blindside with a southpaw

Stay, stay, how could I stay, day after day Steal my story with a straight face Oh, how's that taste?

It's clear to me now that I was your survival All your excuses are dead on arrival You say it's the truth but my blood is my Bible And I'm finally cuttin' the strings, yeah

'Cause I'm stripped bare, I got nothin' left Stripped bare, I got nothin' left Stripped bare, I got nothin' left And I'm finally cuttin' the strings, yeah

I've heard that it happens
You feed the young to the wolf like nothin' else matters
Well I ain't got nothin' left
And I'm finally cuttin' the strings, yeah