

Unjaded

Black Buddafly

These used to be the times I waited for
30 something, yea I thought I was gonna
Be all set, happy family
A few Grammys on the living room shelf
Me a wife a house a picket fence
None of that came to be, instead a family of 3
And still on the grind heavy
This is life my oh my who do I tell

And things ain't turn out just the way I wanted
My path seems like it's cursed, wanna run from it
At times I feel like giving up but I never do
Keep walking though this life thinking what would the old me do
The unjaded
Unjaded

Yeah, Used to say its coming, spoke to soon
Then the NO's started to sound the room
03 every label had a girl group
Or they just dropped one, didn't recoup
Back in Cali told us just the same, would say
They so talented u hear that range
Wow, that's dope, let's go. send the paperwork now let the lawyers know
False alarm the politics oh the politics
You lay a brick they kick it down, suspect anonymous
Never not someone in ya ear on some other shit
If u want it u get it but give and take, I gotta hit
You want a hit, get on this dick
I make You famous, I get u in the room with Clive Davis
Females got it hard trust me I lived it
But nonetheless I came out on the top don't ever get it twisted

No things ain't turn out just the way I wanted
My path seems like its cursed wanna run from it
Sometimes I feel like giving up but I never do
Keep walking though this life thinking what would the old me do
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And I keeps it moving, I keep moving
I keeps it going, I keep going, I'm doing
I'm still on the grind heavy, this is life, my oh my who do I tell!?

No things ain't turn out just the way I wanted
My path seems like its cursed wanna run from it
At times I feel like giving up but I never do
Keep walking though this life thinking what would the old me do

No things won't turn always like you wanted
If your path seems like its cursed or even haunted
Sometimes You feel like giving up but You never do
Just keep walking though this life thinking what would Amina do

No things ain't turn out just the way I wanted
My path seems like its cursed wanna run from it
Sometimes I feel like giving up but I never do
Keep walking though this life thinking what would the old me do

The one unjaded