

# 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 shelve  
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  
The one unjaded  
Unjaded

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