

I ain't never had no easy life, what I had become didn't come from thinking twice.

Put that on everything (everything), everyone (everyone).

Born to fill the prophecy the son of the seventh son.

I was born with a fork tongue, born to spit the wicked shit, childhood circumstances made the mother fucking shit legit, even as a little kid I knew that most would hate me.

My uncle tried to kill me, that's the things that helped to make me.

Lost up in my mind I never fucked with any medications, slowly over time went from crazy in to desperation, never learned to cope with feelings, never felt a fucking thang, never gave a fucking enough so never placed no fucking blame.

Neighbors talked about me, they knew something was wrong.

Started chocking out my friends and they knew that I was gone.

I was labeled as bad seed said I needed therapy, in and outta schools for drug abuses and vulgarities.

Been away so many times to try to fix a broken child.

He's so mean, he's fucking sick, the little bastard never smiles.

A lof of doctors, teachers, family members and they all say, I wanna take the time to thank 'em for the man I am today.

When the Devil came to Georgia, made his first stop in Covington.

Looked me in the eyes and told me son you're the seventh one.

Put your pen to paper,
put your blood in every fucking line
an angel on my shoulder
put my blood in every fucking rhyme.

Is a little crazy but I got a way that I can deal.

Now I got some people understanding how the fuck I feel.

Instead of choken bitches out and catching me a murder case, I get up in the booth and let the mic take these bitch's place. Many trials and tribulations put me into situations.

Went from sitting in the back to preaching to the congregation.

Many tried to douse the flame, throw some salt up in my game, stab me in my fucking back and I don't gotta say no names.

Came from rehabilitation, running streets if I can change, now I hit the road in buses, people screaming out my name.

I ain't think I make it, thought It'd die in less than what it's in

but I'm just getting started let the age of the crow begin.