

I remember back when we had nothing to do
We walk around all night thinking this is like the truth
We had no car and no destination
Wondering if we would ever make it to the nation
The nation of life and social delegation
Make it a gold and see all the kids playin
Rhyming in my had
Thinking I'll be dead if I came out
And said that ima be the next kid
I wonder if the system realy sets you up to be who you are
All I know its all far and it [???] and it scarred
And I [???] my part , I've made my mark
But so far, I don't know if I'm so far, so far away
From the things that I'm against got me thinking
I'm a sinner and I'm trying to [??]
But I can't realy present my past
And Think about it [??]
Cuz the dens been made
There No sens, no sens and change
No driving in the ring
But im going pretty fast in this highway lame

And im trying to escape
Because my mind's thinking higher [??]
And im amazed when I look back on those days
When reality strikes
You think about it hard
And you think about your life
And what you've done for this heart and this soul and this love
And you ask from up above
Man, damn can I please get a shot at love?
Am I asking to much?
Is my soul gonna be crushed?
And I'll be damned if my plan gets messed up [??]
So I'll be perfecting my trust
Im protecting my [??]
Because im Cam never can get a [??] So I must
Keep sweeping the dust
Keep feeding these kids
Cuz with my music [??] a change for me
To finally succeed
I'm a [??] indeed
We all our kids
So if your teacher says u failed
Tell her about her [??]
Damn