

I Made It

CANON

I done been through so much in my life
I be thinking I don't want to go no more
I've done battled depression
Was holding a weapon
Crying on the phone, oh lord
I was sitting in the parking lot
I'm going crazy damn I don't know no more
380, my pocket had a lil rocket launcher, my soul was at war
Swear to god, I thought I might give up
Should I pull the trigger I'm so lit up
Feeling so much pain I couldn't get up
I drank so much liquor I couldn't sit up
Throwing up bottle, yeah I spit up
I called god I felt he wouldn't pick up
I told doc he told me let's get up
I had demons I had to get rid of
Got me looking over my ledge, yeah
45 he was all in my head, yeah
Black life I'm walking on edge, yeah
Got wifey walking on eggs shells
I done thought about it in the end I wasn't gone make it take me to the make
r
Kidneys stones had me popping Percocet I never thought that I would take em
dang, but yeah, I made it

I felt the pressure but I really made it
Now I'm strong as a diamond they see that I'm changing
My heart it was heavy they said I would cave in
But while I'm still here, though shaken
You can tell them all I made it
Tell them all I made it, yeah
Tell them all I made it, yeah
Tell them all I made it, yeah
Yeah, I made it

I couldn't help it I was feeling attacked
Lost faith walked away I was mad
Funny I wolf them I'd put on this mask and hide how I really
Feel for the bag
But lord knows
I was walking with anger
Suicidal plus I carried the stainless
I hate the art of politics how they paint us
Cuz being black in America dangerous
My mental health I couldn't play with it
Stressed all night then all day in it
I had the blicky I stayed with it
Forget a hashtag with my name it
Police is bound to get a way with it
They a shoot to kill with no age limit
Target any nigga with some braids in him
Lord knows my heart was
Tired of fighting
Got tired of working white
Race relationships problems
Please, Covid 19, got a tight squeeze like Eric Garner
When my cousin died it wasn't no mo talking

Rolled it up and just kept on coughing
Struggle stepping but I kept n walking
Drove me crazy
Tryna keep above water tell me how to float I feel like job
Cousin in the hospital dying from a (cough cough) cold
My brotha got his head shot with sumthin', got em low he feel like job
I got suicide on the mind don't let me find a rope I feel like, woah

I swear my mind felt so lost yeah
I swear my heart felt so hard yeah
They see me down but I ain't lost, yeah
though god I need you and I'm still here...

You can tell them all I made it
Tell them all I made it, yeah
Tell them all I made it, yeah
Tell them all I made it, yeah
Yeah, I made it...