

# 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...