Convo with a Cabbie

Ghetts

G-H

I called the number advertised
10PM, my cab arrived
I'm in a rush but in a short time
Here's what we did discussed
Politics, wars and more religion in my vision
They say my mind ain't free, I'm a pigeon in the prison
Because I'm living with the Smith and
I'm calling it a way of life
Not knowing if I'll stay alive if I rave tonight
But that's the risk we take
I don't think I'll live to see 68
Old time but due to misbehave
Like the kids on Ricki Lake
Where's your story?
I paid the cost before me
He then replied, "young blud, I done drugs and not to cure me"
You say you was an artist in the 80s
Had a wife but he was out busy, parting with the ladies
Fucking tarts in his Mercedes
Never father to his babies
To them, daddy don't exist
Daddy left but they're older now
So they know what daddy won't admit
Mistakes are made but it's likely they face your brain
And disgrace your name, your kids state your shame
He said, "one day we're infants, he'd watch from a distance"
Even though they never had a dad, they never need assistance
Kicking out was the peak decision
Who am I to judge? After all, I gave my parents hell
Run away from home and tell my mum I wasn't scared of jail
My life isn't a fairy tale
Me? I'm a monster in a scary world
That's how you gotta be, I swear that I barely fail
And if I get shift, they weren't gonna hear me tell
I rather do a bid, that's when he mentioned
He was sectioned in the tension
For what weapons possessions
I was perfection, it's a blessing
I learnt a lesson in the second, life ain't pleasant
It's stress and most of us don't change till it's too late
That's when he turnt to me
And showed me burns that were 3rd degree
Said he set himself alight
And his first [?], first day at nursery
Then it occurred to me
Behind the curtains, only God knows what a person needs
He thinks his life is now nothing more than work and sleep
That's when I heard police
It looks like up ahead, there's an emergency
Car accident, no way around it
Both cars written off, put 'em in a [?]
A bystander told us casualties were fatal
But we saw what we saw
The cab driver couldn't move like he was actually disabled
Head-on collision

The occupants of each car, they don't collision
But check the twist
Who would've thought it'd be his ex and kids?
Words can't explain the look upon his face
It come like something out ecstasy's
You'll hear the messages
Life's unpredictable
Keep your relatives close
So, if they're gone, you can reminisce
And hope that your name's on the heaven list

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