

Fed Up

Jucee Froot

Ohhh

Ohhh

Yeah I know your fed up, fed up with the phonies
You can never settle, gotta the bread up
Momma keep ya head up, living in the ghetto
Things is gon get better, just watch it when I tell ya
Yeah I know ya fed up, fed up
But things is gon get better, I tell ya
Baby just keep ya head up, ya head up
You are not a failure
Things is gon better, things is gon get better

Rent due, light bills too
Got four kids that's up in one room
No new nigga she ain't even got room
Can't you tell her what is yo use
She barely gotta a roof
Shit they finna put her out
Kids clothes outgrew
And they sleeping on the couch
Running in and out
Now the time running out
And she really got doubts
She just looking at the clouds
Can't feed into negativity
But her son is up in captivity
She just prays for the simple things
Asking why lord you won't answer me
Then he spoke to her in her sleep
Say I know what's meant and what's not to be
All you gotta do is just wait for me
All you gotta do is have faith for me

Yeah I know your fed up, fed up with the phonies
You can never settle, gotta the bread up
Momma keep ya head up, living in the ghetto
Things is gon get better, just watch it when I tell ya
Yeah I know ya fed up, fed up
But things is gon get better, I tell ya
Baby just keep ya head up, ya head up
You are not a failure
Things is gon better, things is gon get better

Its gon get better
I showed my effort
They didn't wanna see me shine
Don't wanna see me do better
On another level
Always wanted extra
Told me I was special
I'm a real go-getter
And momma never raised a quitter
I done been thru all the fire
Rain and highs and lows
I done been thru all the crying
And pain I took my blows

I done slept inside of cars
Ain't had nowhere to go
I was just looking for love a very lost soul
Then one day this shit just click
Could nobody tell me shit
This my mistake I'm a fix
That's my cake and I'm a get
Had to work so hard for it
Could nobody offer it
No matter what start you get
Just as long as you finish

Yeah I know your fed up, fed up with the phonies
You can never settle, gotta the bread up
Momma keep ya head up, living in the ghetto
Things is gon get better, just watch it when I tell ya
Yeah I know ya fed up, fed up
But things is gon get better, I tell ya
Baby just keep ya head up, ya head up
You are not a failure
Things is gon better, things is gon get better

Betttaaa!