

Blame On Me

Layton Greene

Mama getting high up in the kitchen
Daddy wasn't there, he was missing
Nobody was there to even listen
I kept all my problems and kept feelings hidden, yeah
And I put the blame on me
I put the blame on me
I put the blame on me

Only 10 years old
I'm already numb, yeah my heart's getting cold
Saw my mama getting weaker, hurt me to my soul
The only man she loved, how could he do this to his girl
He put that pistol to her head
I swear he coulda shot her dead
Man that liquor made him evil
I swear that man ain't had no reason
That shit just turned him to a demon, yeah

Fast forward a couple of years, I done turned 12
Living life one hell to the next hell
I got cousins touching me inappropriately
And don't nobody believe me when I tell
When you learn that your heroes ain't no one to look up to
And the same people hurting you telling they love you
Before too long you start believing
That maybe you're the reason, yeah

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I put the blame on me, yeah
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Age 14, left East St. Louis
New drama but I really ain't new to it
Hear 'em laughing at lunchtime and I'm the joke
Black and white was too black for the white folks
I can't do nothing 'bout my face
Feeling all outta place
Over something I can't control
Fuck is wrong with these people?
Or is it something wrong with me though? Yeah

Age 16, life's still mean
Mama fell hard, needed rescuing
She got a new man, he told her simply
She could stay with him long as she don't bring me
I guess she had to make a choice
Did what she had to do
Chose him over her own kid
I don't know what would make her do this
Gotta be something I did, ooh-ooh-ooh

Mama getting high up in the kitchen (eh)
Daddy wasn't there, he was missing (eh)

Nobody was there to even listen (yeah, yeah)
I kept all my problems and kept feelings hidden, yeah (ooh) yeah
And I put the blame on me (blame on me)
I put the blame on me (ooh) yeah
I put the blame on me (blame on me)

I was homeless till I turned 18
Started living with a man I was dating
Last thing on my mind was graduating
All about survival and money-making
I would sing to escape my reality
Just tryna play the cards God dealt me
Posted myself singing a song 'cause it was on my heart
When it went viral I was working in Walmart

I got a new start
Taking my pain, turning it into art
Turning bad times into hot sounds
For the first time where I belong

20 now, making moves, making money now
Rainy days hella sunny now
But every now and then I think about

Mama getting high up in the kitchen (eh)
Daddy wasn't there, he was missing (eh)
Nobody was there to even listen (yeah, yeah)
I kept all my problems and kept feelings hidden, yeah (ooh) yeah
And I put the blame on me (blame on me)
I put the blame on me (ooh) yeah
I put the blame on me (blame on me)