

# Head Right

Mark Battles

Fly America  
3's up

Woke up this morning with a lot on my brain  
It's a shame, it ain't feeling the same  
Am I really to blame?  
A couple quickies just to deal with the pain  
Gotta go, ain't got no time to explain  
She said "you drive me insane"  
Don't complain, just be happy I came  
Heh, and so did you, so don't look at me strange  
You know you cute when you're doing your thing  
Mind in a maze, can't keep up with the days  
I think I'm losing it (I think I'm losing it)  
Gotta get back in the mix  
How many rappers you know actually rich?  
It's as sad as it gets  
Young one got shot, so he packing the clips  
And my nigga Jelly, bagging the zips  
One day the madness will quit  
At least I pray it would  
My children healthy and I'm breathing so my day is good  
I'm making something out of nothing, why you hate me, cause?  
I think I'm doing what you would have if you had enough  
Yeah

Gotta get my head right  
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Yeah, ye-yeah, yeah  
Gotta get my head right  
Gotta get my head right  
Yeah, ye-yeah, yeah

Drifting at times at night, I'm deep in my thoughts  
Born sinner so I sleep with a cross  
Lord willing I can reap what I talk  
God given but it's easily lost  
She know I'm winning so she go 'til it soft  
When I'm working day and night, no time for taking it off  
Might be the furthest from discouraged so I pray for the lost  
(Yeah) I hope you pray for me too  
If you got me then I got you, that's just the way that we do  
(True) That's just the way that it go  
They used to prank us, now they rank us and they saying "hello"  
And I'm saying goodbye, to my old life (right)  
And we 'bout to be on, if it go right (yeah)

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