

## Damaged Goods

iMayday!

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If it wasn't for my son  
The moon would have never fell  
And I ain't even done  
I just hide it well  
Everyday I run  
But I don't know where  
Empty out my lungs  
Fill 'em up with smoke filled air  
Playing Russian roulette with ten different men  
Locked in my head trying to run for the fence  
Killing time 'til I get to a place where it kills the things that keep me pa  
ying rent  
I'm a slave to the things I do when they turn their back man I need to repen  
t  
Lately I've been meditating and praying to God every other day but it ain't  
make a dent  
Devil in disguise  
Angel in they eyes  
I'm just trying to get a ride to the next spot  
I ain't even say shit no more  
I keep to myself 'cause I only scream at the small thoughts  
Give a little but take more  
So much that I'm sore from the handouts every time my arms drop  
You've been trying to find peace  
I'm out in these streets  
Trying to make up for negative karma  
How does it feel to sleep every night  
With your dreams out of sight  
For a piece of the pie?  
How does it feel to see me and think  
Yo that could have been me but I ran for my life?  
I've been trying to stay up through the downs  
I've been up in the clouds  
So long I can't land  
And these rhymes in my pad are more than just songs that I write for the fai  
r-weather fans

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Yeah  
I've been down this road before

But every time that I drive it I can't seem to find it  
It's like I love this pain in my vain if I don't then I might need a little  
more reminding  
I'm blinded  
By the business I'm in  
By the tint of my skin  
By my signage  
By the fact there's a million motherfuckers out doing double with only a hal  
f of my vibrance  
Quite silent  
Quite cold, quite calm, quite bomb, quite gone, quite riding  
For somebody with a raincloud on 'em  
You don't lay rounds on 'em; that's a real bright lining  
And you're shining  
And your cadence is cut  
But you're jaded as fuck like [?]  
It's been tainted enough  
To made into crust  
And be fed 'til it humbles your pie and  
Young brother  
With a dumb-luck oner  
I'mma run up on you  
You don't need to be seen now  
Bloodsucker  
With a one-up on us  
Get a gun bust sucker  
Then be gone in the steam now  
You got means now  
But they under a world full of greed now  
Everybody want to be the one to have freedom run but they can't speak proud  
for the peace now

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