

# What Happened To You?

Tech N9ne

Thank you for your bravery  
It takes a tremendous amount of courage to share your life experiences  
Traumatic situations when held inside can create depression, that could lead  
to suicide, self-mutilation, etc  
So thank you for trusting enough to tell me...

What happened to you?  
I was at a loss for words  
Something really off occurred  
Situations are thought to curve, then I guess I caught the nerve  
What happened to you?  
I would give it to you play by play  
When I was dealing with it day by day  
Never fake and never hesitate to say, say, say  
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Man, I ain't got the words  
But this motherfucker had the nerve  
To try to play someone that is superb  
But the shit that he showed was for the birds  
Or should I say a wolf in sheep's clothing  
Thought he was real, but he was straight posing  
Our union was headed for corrosion  
Lies, no one'll abide, and my hub became frozen  
So...  
Hold up, you talking 'bout frozen?  
How 'bout seeing your mama get her eye swollen  
By a nigga who was hoping eloping  
But domestic violence every night, an explosion  
I was just in the third grade  
Couldn't bring light and protection to her days  
A beautiful lady but he couldn't control the stir crazy  
Drinking and smoking and have my mother off in the worst way  
Well, I had it way worse  
Seemed like a nigga stay cursed  
So much pain in my vein, every day it hurt (Wow)  
Thought I had a close-knit family  
But over time, I guess, their moms didn't understand me  
Small shit became bigger than it should be  
Me being alone, I thought I never would be  
But the shit came crumbling down when something serious happened  
And it was humbling, now listen  
Nah, you listen, 'cause I ain't finished mine  
I was just trying to tell you how this demon did his crime  
To a sweet sweet lady with heaps, he's crazy  
If I wasn't so young, I would've been the street sweep maybe  
Maybe I wasn't through  
Releasing and speaking my point of view  
Be back in a few, since you motherfuckers ain't worried what happened to me

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Before I was rudely interrupted, trying to show you how my life was corrupte  
d  
With my kids being ripped from the clutches  
That felt severe, ill like gut punches  
Blindsided by infidelity, unsettling  
Grass is green, she's seen other things  
Lost her teem, it seemed gloomy  
Playing Ricky Ricardo without Lucy  
Excuse me, you cut us so rudely  
I was just saying I wanted to hit him with the too  
l  
For going to mom's workplace to serve hate  
Told her "Come outside", and put a beating to her face  
Beat her into a hospital bed  
Me and my family was thinking "Off with his head"  
She was unconscious, ratchet scars in his red  
The trauma to her activated seizures  
Hit me harder when she woke up with amnesia  
As I was saying, this fuck nigga stay playin'  
Thought he was solid, but I caught him in a room laying with a wack bitch  
But I'm Phlaque, bitch  
And he's the past  
He couldn't keep it real, so he fumbled the bag  
He was butt naked, in a telly with a whore  
Kicking him and yelling out the hotel door  
He claimed F.O.Y. , but he's a devil, ah  
I was queen, but he wasn't at my level, guy  
Well, this is the last level, 'cause everybody spoke  
Out of turn, but to me it was a fucking joke  
Gave you my heart and soul with what I told you  
For what it's worth, I still got my closure  
Yeah, she closed you out and she sent you to Ramadan, friend  
Y'all, I'm feeling healed and well, 'cause I'm the shaman, Amen  
This would be the last I'm responding  
I'm through with this pitiful trauma bonding

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