

# Roadside

## The Game

My lawyer's son died in his sleep last night  
Got me thinking 'bout who I was in my past life  
To be surrounded by so much pain  
I understand my karma but why is theirs the same?  
Two good people, two amazing sons  
Just yesterday they had both, now they raising one  
I look at the clouds and just think  
I could lose mine or they could lose me in one blink  
When I think one day it all ends, I start to drink  
And fathom suicide 'cause I was almost on the brink  
And it feel like my family been jinxed  
Ever since I found my grandmother stiff, leaning over the kitchen sink  
I could cry enough tears to float Noah's Ark  
Perfect health but she died of a broken heart  
And after that, it was domino effect  
First my uncle, then my daddy, I guess I'm in line next

I got lost on the roadside  
Yeah, I lost my way  
I give thanks to the most high  
'Cause he kept me safe  
Hope to God that I don't die  
So I pray  
If I go, mamma don't cry  
I was on the roadside  
I was on the roadside

How come you can't learn a lesson until you go through it?  
How come you can think about the past but can't go to it?  
If I could, I would flow through it  
Walk up to triple X's BMW window and stick a note to it  
Tell him to drive off, the devil coming  
Ever since he fell from heaven, he been trying to settle something  
I keep the faith and try not to question God  
But I gotta problem when I see innocent people die  
I sympathise with Jews, I sympathise with blacks  
Sympathise with Natives, America's yours if you want it back  
Where the hunger at?  
Probably under a tree in Mississippi, by the river, where they hung us at  
If Jesus walked, why we all running laps?  
Feel like ending racism further than where the Sun is at  
A war to keep people from people, how dumb is that?  
I guess we shouldn't put our thoughts on the front of hats

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Fall short and my soul will fly  
Caught trippin' on the other side  
I know it happen to me every time

Caught out on the roadside  
Thumb high in the wind, ditch high  
Tell my momma, I'ma be alright now  
I'll be home in a few weeks, soon  
Till then, I'll sing this song to you

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