

Southtown

The Ghost Inside

Welcome to hard times,
Back again like it's never been, for the first time
It seems to mess with my head.
So when I realize what it takes, can I relate?
With whatever, but never will it drive me to hate.

Could I be the next guy
That you take before I wake?
Now I lay me down to sleep, eyes tight when I pray.
This here is real life,
Circumstances make you think.
Should i be counting my blessings,
The next second my eyes blink.

You're in the southtown, you know that kid don't play.
Put it down on the streets, will I see another day?
If I make it back this time, gots to hold what is mine
And thank god that I made it alive.

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One love it's easier said than done.
Can I rise above anything that gets in my way?
Like words you say, you let your tongue get loose
And when push comes to shove, I'm not used to walking away.

I keep on looking up, cause these times are getting tough.
Tomorrow's gone and its the same old song.
Father fill my cup, give me strength to power up.
A life to shine, you're the diamond in this rough.

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Make us pay, make us pay,
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