

Lord Knows

Z-Ro

Lord knows I try to make a better way, better way
But I'm trapped by the pain, I just can't get away
Lord knows I try, real talk, like, every day, every day
I feel good sometimes, but that feeling never stays, Lord knows I'm tryin'
Hell yeah, I know it's hard out here (I know it's hard out here)
But you know you gotta keep your faith in God out here (Lord knows I'm tryin'
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First off, I gotta say thank you, Lord
'Cause I know I'm blessed, what am I doin' all this drinkin' for?
Losin' money and stressin' the body like I ain't gon' make some more
Awesomeness some shit I know I deserve, I can't get it right now 'cause I ca
n't afford
Yeah, I got it, but I got a lot of shit I gotta do with that
Stop askin' me about ABN, already told you, I'm through with that
Until they pay me for the first one, ain't got nothin' to do with that
If y'all knew what was goin' on, y'all would say, "It's a blessing," I'm not
doin' bad
I'm blessed, tired of this shit, but I'm not finished yet
All of the shit I do, they'll just forget
But I really don't care
Roll that shit, light that shit, put it in the air

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Uh, can you believe a nigga say I fell off just 'cause I'm well-off?
They must be smokin' that new kind of crack, I'm still funky than a bitch, I
can't get the smell off
I'm just happy I can eat a real meal, I ain't gotta fuck with no Kelloggs
I got my own now, can't nobody tell me to pack up shit my and get the hell o
ut
I done kept it a hunnid with people that wouldn't even keep it twenty-
seven with me back
I don't loan money, rather give it to you, you know niggas will forget to hi
t you back
'Cause they hate you when you doin' better than them, that ain't my opinion,
homie, it's a fact
You break bread with your people, they always around, you go broke like, "Wo
nder where my niggas at"
Why do baby mamas use the child as a weapon? Like, fuck a father, you can't
see the child
Then go tell the white man he a deadbeat, now it's a monthly payment just to
see the child
Watchin' Mommy and Daddy go at each other's neck, I wonder how it feel to be
the child
She like, "Mommy and Daddy act like people I go to school with," so I guess
we the child, Lord knows

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