

Soul Kid Klik

"Trapped Inside a Bubble"

Visit "[Trapped Inside a Bubble](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Blakspik] Looking at the mirror, reflect on my reflection And perceive what others choose to believe Strive to stay alive, and get what is mine, in life But scarred by misery, which cuts like a knife Use my third eye to make a plan, and understand Draw a conclusion, but it's just an illusion Look at the color of my skin and I'm done in By my culture, which swoops like a vulture Not all, but just biggots and hypocrites Who potray as being white, but they're not legit Try to say that we all down in the same gang But when I turn my back, there's a scam! How many times do I run into racists? And that's one thing, I know, I don't forget faces Pick up the pace, and reach for the finish line But there's a bubble that stops me all the time Now I'm sent right back down to the drawing board My callouses hurt on my hands cuz they're sore I'm try'nna break loose, to break out from the rubble But still I'm trapped inside a bubble [Chorus: samples (Blakspik)] "Ahh shit, well here comes the Blakspik" "Naci Moreno" (I'm trapped, I'm trapped inside a bubble) "Ahh shit, well here comes the Blakspik" "Naci Moreno" (I'm trapped, I'm trapped inside a bubble) "Ahh shit, well here comes the Blakspik" "Naci Moreno" (I'm trapped, I'm trapped inside a bubble) "I'm Puerto Rican..." "speakin' so that you know" [Blakspik] Sandpaper's rough, but life's kinda rougher And when you're my complexion, you know it gets tougher I try to motivate and elevate to a positive level And don't fall down the ladder to the devil I try to ignore them and flow smooth like water But how many dads don't want me with their daughters It's not cuz I'm a bad fellow, that's not the case It's cause, my features are dark on my face My grandfather's father and father before him Came from an ancient tribe of Indians Once they ruled the land, five million deep Now that land is stripped and so dirt cheap People start bugging when they hear me speaking Spanish Cuz my ideas of Hispanic, is somewhat been blemished Is it cuz my pants are baggy in the back, oh Or is it cuz my hair ain't straight, in a pushback Or is it cuz my name ain't Pedro, don't talk with no accent But who said an accent can descend us

I'm here to break loose, to break out on the rubble But
still I'm trapped inside a bubble [Chorus] [Blakspik]
Frustrated from the ignorance, the has me confined So
for me to shine, I just write, a dope rhyme And find a
little niche in the back of my skull cap While I can
meditate, relax, and be all that But once I come back to
reality, I feel the pain, I feel the hate, and still they try
to violate I try to break loose and shake the suckas off
my back Yeah, but still find myself trapped... [Chorus
2X]

Visit [Soul Kid Klik](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.