

## Chaundon f/ Darien Brockington, Percy Miracles "Understanding"

Visit "[Understanding](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro] [Chaundon Speaking] Damn, it's like I got a lot of shit on my mind 9th It's like I don't really got nobody I can really talk to now-a-days man But I swear to God, when you play these tracks I know they listening my nigga It's the shit I'm goin' through man. Listen [Verse One] You can't see my pain Shit, I smile too much Meanwhile, anger and anxiety is pilin' up I lost my job, now what? Bills comin' by the hundreds Deep depression, can't run from it, now I stay blunted Drinkin' liquor with my breakfast, I'm a fuckin' alcoholic I hit rock bottom Where'd this come from? I can't call it It was good just a week ago I was makin' green fo' sho' I answered, opportunities knocked, she don't come by no mo' What am I gonna do now? The burden's on wifey She workin' overtime at her job she don't even like B I feel like a loser, a bum, I need change I never did nobody dirty, life can be so strange It's like Job in the testament He had it all then it was gone But I'ma ride to the end cause my faith in God is strong Shit is arduous, no choice for me to make it either I'm gonna earn it or just jump up and take it [Chorus] [Darien Brockington] (Percy Miracles): [And everyday there is a struggle To get it all together and live my life And everyday it gets harder to keep my sanity and do what's right And everyday I keep tryin' to talk to somebody to say what's inside] (I need some understanding Please try to understand me) [Verse Two] You can't feel my stress Problems get bigger with times Shoppin' at the .99 cent store with nickles and dimes I feel like I'm wastin' away At home, wastin' a day, I sleep a lot to avoid facin' the day And I should be outside chasin' the pay Instead of havin' Vanilla Coke chase the Granmanier Man, this ain't my life I should be livin' it up Not givin' a fuck Jumpin' out the biggest of trucks Reality sucks I gotta get my resume tight Hair braided tight Set my mind and get my money right But now-a-days jobs are slim My other option is the dope man I can make some yards with him But my run could cause the refs to throw a flag on the play Ten yard penalty and haul my black ass away Fuck that There's gotta be another way to make it, either I'm gonna earn

or just jump up and take it [Chorus] [Darien Brockington] (Percy Miracles): [And everyday there is a struggle To get it all together and live my life And everyday it gets harder to keep my sanity and do what's right And everyday I keep tryin' to talk to somebody to say what's inside] (I need some understanding Please try to understand me) [Verse Three] I can't take it First Wynn, Luke pass Now it's Dad, Info It's like every six months I look up I'm losin' kinfolk I'm drownin' in my sadness and rage It wasn't time for them to go I shouldn't be writin' these words on this page I should be talkin' about makin' money and broads Dreamin' about pushin' Bentleys and a Honda Accord Well then Luke's in the passenger and dad's on the block This is gettin' out of hand, it's about time that it stops I can't handle this death shit I know I'm soundin' selfish Between my life and they past and I'm highly effected I can't walk down Bryant without seein' Info's face Knowin' that's the very corner that the murder took place I'm fallin' apart, but yet I'm tryin' to hold it together Prayin' that one of these days everything will get better If good times are givin' out I'll be happy to take it Otherwise I gotta figure out how I'm gonna make it [Chorus] [Darien Brockington] (Percy Miracles): [And everyday there is a struggle To get it all together and live my life And everyday it gets harder to keep my sanity and do what's right And everyday I keep tryin' to talk to somebody to say what's inside] (I need some understanding Please try to understand me)

Visit [Chaundon f/ Darien Brockington, Percy Miracles](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.