

**411****"Searchin'"**Visit "[Searchin'](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1]

As a child I felt lonely and helpless  
Low cash from a neighborhood wealthless  
I'll stick a wino, and rob him for his last penny  
Happy days around my way we didn't find many  
Momma said that I was outta line talkin smack  
Extension cords to this young nigga's black back  
A juvenile, thirteen, now I'm locked up  
Scared to cry, I don't wanna get fucked up  
Fifty push ups a strain on my young chest  
I paint the pictures that I pose for a sleeveless  
I see my momma only supervised when she cry  
She said my baby brother's comin he aint far behind  
Somebody tell me how I ended up like this  
I wait for God to give me strength, I'ma fight this  
I refuse to bend down 'cause I'm young and wild  
Do or die that's this young nigga's rough style  
They'll never find me

CHORUS:

Searchin to find me [4X]  
My soul will be free before they find me

[Verse 2]

I hit the street full grown, momma's gone now  
Had a heart attack I'm living on my own now  
My black boots and my state green all I own  
And a burning desire for a microphone  
I see my little man Tiah bless me wit a burner  
Any coincidence I'm feeling like Nat Turner  
Twenty stick ups in thirty days they see me comin  
Everybody on the block duck and start runnin  
A old lady told me baby boy calm down  
But like in Vietnam war I got to bomb now  
My cash was up a little somethin, somethin, takin shake  
I blasted reddie at the weedgate and took his papes  
'cause I done came a long way, in a short time  
And I'm willing to die tryin to get mine  
Alotta niggas think I'm cool wit 'em, guess what  
Them niggas in for a shock 'cause I'm fucked up  
You'll never find me

## CHORUS

[Verse 3]

I got a little crew now I'm selling weight  
White mickeyed out Navigator, tight straight  
I got the butter soft seats watch a video  
Stag a lee, everybody in the city knows  
I make my rounds and I'm checkin how my work's  
moving  
Shit is picking up nice, life is improving  
I got the baddest bird in Brooklyn, she six months  
She keep a eye on my whole house, my youngsters  
I got my honey on the side she don't know about  
I'm on my way to see her now, I'm a blow her out  
I pull up to see her standing in the door waiting  
Shorty fine like a porn star masturbating  
She said, "Daddy are you hungry, would you like to eat  
Would you let me rub your back, can I kiss your feet"  
I told her, "Baby make the bed 'cause I need rest"  
She sucked me down until I fell asleep, God bless  
I see my momma with my eyes closed, kinda strange  
Time to wake up and touch something, outta range  
White clouds with the softness I hear the music  
What the hell is going on here I'm 'bout to lose it  
Momma why you talking to me like you right here  
She said, "Son you outta focus now, come clear"  
She said, "Your life'll be a milestone for everyone  
Because your layin in the bed that you made son"  
Look how they found me

## CHORUS

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