

## Chuckie Akenz "Annie"

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Annie, you had your name in the bright lights  
I thought I saw your photograph  
Having such a laugh in a magazine  
Did it all come tumbling?  
Annie(Annie) and you were made for the big time  
(It's that fucking Annie, man, shit)  
They said you're a star to be in the NME  
(It's Chuckie A)  
But the walls came tumbling down  
(Fucking Annie, man)

Annie, you had your name in the bright lights  
I thought I saw your photograph  
Having such a laugh in a magazine  
Did it all come tumbling?  
[A] Randall]  
Annie and you were made for the big time  
They said you're a star to be in the NME  
But the walls came tumbling down

As these days go by  
I can't help but reminisce  
Everyday I'm getting high  
Make a dollar till I'm rich  
See that money comes quick  
But it's quicker to leave  
And in the hood we so hungry  
Makes us regular thieves  
Live a life fueled by greed  
Chase material things  
Drink juice and smoke weed  
Handle serious bling  
Feel we never gon win  
Annie has us locked down  
Just the feel of her skin  
So many Annie shot down  
And I'm sorry for the homies  
That Annie came touched  
Just a little too early on the block  
It's so rough  
Little sibling stay tough  
Better days are far off

Keep your hope and stay up  
A little heart is enough  
I know these times is so hard  
Trust me I feel it to  
I pray to God for my people  
Hope they making it through  
Cause' these welfare checks  
Life in the projects  
Make a person fuck Annie  
Just to see what's next  
Oh Annie

Annie, you had your name in the bright lights  
I thought I saw your photograph  
Having such a laugh in a magazine  
Did it all come tumbling?  
[AJ Randall]  
Annie and you were made for the big time  
They said you're a star to be in the NME  
But the walls came tumbling down

At times I wonder  
Can we make it when we under?  
A nine-to-five's too long  
No time, we'd rather plunder  
Every night we hear the thunder  
As it echoes through the building  
When the kids come and play  
Bullets rip through our children  
It's a fast way to live  
But in the hood it's uncanny  
They can see me in they tv  
But they'll never understand me  
(Never)  
Oh Annie  
Took the soul out of life  
It's kinda hard to make an empty bag stand upright  
And so we fight  
I know we gonna make it through the struggle  
Kinda like a grain  
We gotta escape through the muzzle  
A mothers trouble, it can never be compared  
Do the best for her child when the fathers not there  
We ain't looking for no fucking handouts  
But at least understand what our lives are about  
So hold your tears  
There's no need for your remorse  
Unless you living like we do  
You'll never know it of course  
Oh Annie

Annie, you had your name in the bright lights  
I thought I saw your photograph  
Having such a laugh in a magazine  
Did it all come tumbling?  
[A] Randall  
Annie and you were made for the big time  
They said you're a star to be in the NME  
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