

## Darkmoon

# "How In The Hell Can I Come Up"

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(DRF Voice 1)

It all started out  
Back when I was young  
Living in Hayward  
With my homies at a home  
Always in trouble  
Cause I never had no mail  
I did some time in jail  
And the process I paid all  
But I wasn't tripping  
I was thinking about the future  
Done a lot of hard time  
Damn I learn to lecture  
Now I must go on  
Cause I'm done with all the bullshit  
I better get a job  
So my Momma doesn't trip  
Damn I felt so bad for the shit my Mommas was feeling  
Damn I better chill  
I don't think she could be cooking dealing  
With all these fucking problems that I'm always causing  
I'm sorry for the past  
For now on I ain't doing nothing.

2x: Damn my life's been a struggle  
Yeah young fool did some trouble  
Damn my life's been so fucked up  
So how in the hell can I come up

(DRF Voice 2)

1974 was the day when I was hatch  
My Momma was only twenty  
I didn't have no pant  
Slap, slap my ass  
And I take a deep breath  
Only to be brought into this world of living death  
I'm alive in this place  
Oh duh that's where I'm from  
I pack a gun  
Because these fools tend to trip  
I'm blasting fools  
Smashing fools

My actions are repeated  
I do what it takes  
What ever is fucking needed  
For my to get mines  
Because that's all I'm looking after  
Don't sweat about the past  
Because my future is getting better

2x: Damn my life's been a struggle  
Yeah young fool did some trouble  
Damn my life's been so fucked up  
So how in the hell can I come up

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