

## Diabolic "Behind Bars"

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...Yo...

I wake up to Vodka Tonic, Child support-Lots of chronic  
Hung-Over-Blunt rolled'up, Just tryin' not to vomit  
The God's honest truth, I cut my baby momma loose  
Cuz the bitch got rotten roots & made me wanna  
cock'& shoot  
Cops in hot pursuit, Just doing what I gotta do  
I'm out makin' product move' She claims that i'm  
knockin' boots  
But how the fuck's my daughter gon' be proud of  
poppa deux  
If daddy's broke got no loot, Can't afford to cop her  
shoes  
That's not what fathers do I make sure my daughter  
eats  
Lock the door before she sleeps, Try to keep her off the  
street  
Her momma tortures me, Ofcourse i'm force to deal  
with it'  
All this drama brought to me like i'm some sort of meal  
ticket  
I feel sickness nauseated by the hunger pain  
Ain't tryna run the game, I wanna peace' Fuck the fame  
What's an aim' Got my mother lookin' at her son in  
shame  
So i'm drinking, Thinkin' back like when's it all gonna  
change?

Life ain't shit but liquor & splittin' L's  
Closed off to the outside world in a shell  
Behind bars feeling more like i'm in a cell  
Attitude's like' I don't give a fuck, Give'em hell (x2)

I'm an alcoholic pot-smoker, Chances are i'm not sober  
But I don't make my seed deal with the chip on her  
pop'shoulder  
I never got over feeling like i've been forsaken  
Broke'Living in this basement' Out of loss for  
inspiration  
Commiting sins of Satan to fill these dinner plates  
And have some dough to finish makin'a lying thief's

vindication

Been as patient as I can but now i'm finished waitin'  
I'ma bring the winds of change for some kind of  
simulation  
My innovation coulda've got me major label love  
But I can't lie instead of swallowing my pride, I taste my  
blood

The weight above from this paper left my shoulder's  
crushed  
Like i'm in a cobra clutch, Stuck bein' broke as fuck  
My wifey now is real' claims I never open up  
Why you always goin'buckwild like you smoking dust?  
I don't know enough to answer' I apologize  
I'm just stoppin'by to tell you'for I take this shot & hide

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I sold drugs and took a few, All my friends took'em too  
Guzzeling that crooked brew Ain't shit i'm shook to do  
Wifey said' Think of how ya mom will look at you  
Now i'm apologizing to her for the shit i've put her  
through  
Used to think there were some people I just couldn't  
loose  
Burn a bridge watch and turn this shit rebuild good as  
new  
That wouldn't prove to be true the more I recollect  
I was wrong but better yet' Greedy for that treasure  
chest  
Left for death, The pressure gets to me to eat a meal  
Makes it hard to keep it real, All I do is cheat & steal  
What I see & feel is bottled up like ketamine  
Replaced by diamond nickle schemes, Balanced on a  
triple beam  
Every relationship I had got blown to smithereens  
Drama I was in between' Wiped'em out like Mr.Clean  
I lived a dream thinkin' I wake up and save the day  
That's all I came to say Now i'ma drink the pain away

Life ain't shit but liquor & splittin' L's  
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Attitude's like' I don't give a fuck, Give'em hell (x4)

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