

Eightball & MJG "Confessions"

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And it's hard
Hard

Yeah, yeah, sittin' looking out my window, the streets I
see ain't pretty
Sometimes I wonder if I was born rich with plenty
Money, and everyday was sunny didn't no rain fall
Life was beautiful like the colors of a rainbow

Would I be the same prim row, all my niggaz know
If I didn't have to learn to beat them streets and get
that dough
What if I never witnessed killings with my own two eyes
Bussin' leave they own folks, layin' in the street to die

Life without respect if every second I was shakin'
'Cause I injected dope in my veins
Divide and strain, could I describe pain
Could I describe livin' life without desire mayne

Could I survive if I couldn't rap or entertain
Alive and free you can't beat it, who can you blame
My world is like a picture and the frame
The picture might change but the frame stays the same

Hustling waiting on tomorrow
Living life in the fast lane
'Cause no one ever knows
No one ever knows

Sitting here waiting on tomorrow
Putting paper away
'Cause no one ever knows
No one ever knows

What if you was on the other end of the bullet
When a killer wanna pull it would it seem like
The light flash in front of your face
Or would you run real slow like I ran in my dream like

Just the other day, I tried to be
A hero but it wasn't the side of me

Or maybe it just wasn't the time to be
But if the shoe had to fit then I would be

Ahead of the game playin' the part
I bring it all into the light from out of the dark
I hit the bat into the ball and out of the park
And live with the question alone that's meddlin' hard

What if you had to live under the bridge and do
Anything just to feed your kids
Think about that and the deed you did
The first thing that impress me kid, oh yes, you did

And I ain't even tryna choke your chain or pull your leg
And I ain't even tryna fuck with your head
And I ain't even tryna sweat this shit
Just spit these messages 'cause I'm blessed with it

What if you had the chance to be
Able to switch hands with me or anyone you see
And if you really wanna take it deep
This shit not quatum to me

For one and each and each and all
For the sci-fi mat, more religious superstitious
Politicious and all the listeners
With us this shit be cold as Christmas

So put your head to the sky say a prayer
For the sick and the old the young and the weak
For the bombs and the single moms
With six kids askin for something to eat

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Living life in the fast lane
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And when you get up they seem to hold you down
Down to the ground, gotta stay focused
With your eyes opened wide, se the sun rise
I keep my hands on the steering wheel when I'm
creepin' up 75

Changing lanes on the regular talkin' on my cellular
fast

Watching 'cause they wanna take me away
I'm just trying to feed my babies face
But I'm just hustling, I'm waiting on tomorrow

Hustling waiting on tomorrow
Living life in the fast lane
'Cause no one ever knows
No one ever knows

Sitting here waiting on tomorrow
Putting paper away
'Cause no one ever knows
No one ever knows

And the only way is to keep your head on right
Oh yeah

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