

# **Figgkidd Feat. Jeremy Gregory**

## **"19"**

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Can you tell me, doctor, why I still can't get to sleep?  
(I don't know my problem but I wanna find out)  
And night times just a jungle with my soul out on the  
street  
And what's this pain that comes and goes

Can you tell me what it means  
God, help me, I'm only 19  
What the fuck are people asking for blood?  
I hope your ready

I'm shooting at helicopters with my trigger finger  
steady  
These record exec's asking for my right to creativity  
I get the nod from Lui  
And so the lyrics are then left up to me

Yo, I say what I like do what I like you love it  
Say what you like do what you might, fuck it  
This stereotypical day and age has got me sick  
These Aussie rappers stay in line  
So people, hangin' on their dick

I've never gone with there line  
So you can like it or not  
But like it's gonna knock me off  
When I'm the definition of pop

My whole crew my bomb squad  
With Lui as drill sergeant  
Under K-9 entertainment into war  
We straight marching

Now every time I make decisions  
I'm tripping over my older written  
Verses with these curses 'bout shit  
That wasn't descriptive

Enough, I've had enough  
As shallow as one gets  
Writing derogatory words  
He knows he's gonna regret

I'm talking 'bout my own emotion  
War within my own devotion to expose  
The true beneath this cloak of no composure  
I'm chosen

To prepare the people properly for this prophecy  
Of perfect parables and paragraphic psychology ugh  
So understand the next man 'cause he got his own view  
But when it is left to two parties then it is bound to be  
blew

Outta proportion throwing caution out the window  
Not to the wind  
Funny how beginnings link directly to the end  
I don't know the answers

And I don't know the reasons why  
Don't ask me to explain  
My understanding of why we die  
I analyze myself  
And it's never what is seems

I don't know the answers, I'm only 19  
So now these terrorists keep telling us  
These presidents is perilous  
I'm choking on my words when threats on buildings  
Start the end of it

My country under thumb when all I want is sanctuary  
Away from all this shit talking and breaking what is  
meant to be  
A multicultural society, it's all just might have beens  
My people getting into fights

Yo, fuck this pointless violence  
I'm not buying it like people getting weak instead of  
strong  
Nobody even looking up to just admit they was wrong  
I write my song, lay my vocal, leave the lyrics in my  
notebook

Hope in the future if there is one will be reopen  
And talk to the children of the next generation  
So many fucking phones but no communication  
Motherfuckers

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