

Grits "Strugglin'"

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Wrestling - realise it's not against the flesh,
It is war against spiritual darkness and principalities,
Struggling, attaining these scars from inner battling,
Warring with the enemy, abstaining from his
wickedness.

Yo, it's a hassle with I wrestle with anxiety,
Knowing that certain things I can't change about
society,
So I put this in my diary, which I keep hid inside of me,
I'm silently empty handed, 'cause the life is not the way
that I planned it,
Lost Mum, and Dad vanished, left me stranded, so I
panicked,
Felt abandoned even though my Grands was handed
all the hurting,
Felt like I was just a burden,
"Close the curtain," I was thinking,
Started smoking and drinking, trying to maintain the
strain,
I used to think that Mary Jane would ease the pain,
relieve my the brain from wondering about the rain that
was thundering,
'Til I was fumbling, stumbling with the beast rumbling,
Stumbling with the beast rumbling,
I was stumbling with the beast rumbling.

Yeah, I saw you in adolescence, feeling depressed,
Reflecting the evidence of stress, rejection and
disrespect by your facial expression,
De-concerning be erected for your mental state of
being in the situation so pressing,
Distress was strongly spoken in the voice of your eyes,
A wounded soldier was the vision incision within my
mind,
Even if I was blind, I felt your spirit like engravings,
Impression upon my soul for the ministry of salvation,
The circumstance you face is not designed to be
complacent in,
God works in mysterious ways in times of more serious
days,
Give your life to him and trust in his Spirit who'll be your

guidance,
As his angels, surround you in battle in holly alliance.

Fight within to win the battle,
Fight within to win the battle.

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Super-scientifical creature from darkest caverns,
Spurning tables, turn dart to close Moe's Tavern,
With a slew of archaic relics and penetrating pellets to
stop,
Stop the bombshells from feature film releases,
My thesis is pieces of puzzles,
Formulate bigger picture with description underneath,
informing who did the artwork,
J-E-S...you know the rest - dopest foremost, you can
attest,
Blowing up my mindset, frame of thoughts cannot
withstand yet.

And what I've seen, some is obscene, some halfway
shines, some it gleams,
No longer hostage, loose the shackles,
In life's scrimmage, deliver tackles,
Shoot my flows, feel the blows
Absorb the shock on p's and toes,
I abound, don't hit the ground - and that's profound,
See y'all around.

I like to...like to...like to offer just a bit of advice,
If you spot Superman on the block, don't pick a fight,
And if you run to cross Zorro, never challenge him to
fencing,
If you wrestle with God, then bring a crutch for your
hips,
Make a request - not mine, but thy will be done,
Attach a conscious to examples that was left by the
Son,
And I pray against the day when strictly fame is what
I'm drinking,
And cornerstones that I built in, I no longer put my faith
in,
That's my greatest fear: if I took that route,
To feed the flesh until it's diesel, while the spirit fizzles
out,
I ran from God's elections, when I thought I could

handle,
With five nights to think in the guts of sea mammals.

Fight within to win the battle,
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