

Happoradio

"Cycle Of Uncertainty"

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Cycle of uncertainty spinning 'round and 'round. When will it ever stop? When I'm six feet underground. Mom I wanna be just like you, smoking crack. Dad I wanna end up like you, with a bullet in my back. 15 and pregnant, a kid with a kid. Don't blame me I'm just living like my parents did. Poverty breeds poverty. Want living proof? Just look at me. Another piece of ghetto trash is all that I'll ever be. Cycle of uncertainty spinning 'round and 'round. When will it ever stop? When I'm six feet underground. I can't see past these inner city walls. Got no need for rules and I got no need for laws. I steal, I kill to make it through the day. I got so many problems and they won't just go away. Nowhere to run. I got nowhere to go. Just trying to make it to tomorrow. Can't you see what's going on? Fucked up parents making fucked up kids. Cycle of uncertainty spinning 'round and 'round. When will it ever stop? When I'm six feet underground.

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