

Have Nots "No Sympathy"

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I can't do nothing but hide it the tension and the fury
comes

The violence today, it's the mainstream you see,
But aw hell this kid, he needs to bleed

Well sorry pardon me, I didn't know this talk revolved
around me

As you sit there with your transparent eyes
Take a look at your life and realize your own reality.

Let's start by looking around, let's observe the
dichotomy,
Your alter ego's showing through it's pathetic,
I'll soon forget it, what happened to old days?

I'm sick of all your bitching, when you've got
everything,
I'm drawing the line it's clear to see,
It's clear to me, your lack of credibility.

Because I can't, I won't, play in to your retort
Your luxury rebellion's nothing but a fucking eyesore
Remember I'm the kid that wiped your tears up off the
street
I'm laughing as you're burning all your bridges

I gotta go and find another way,
I gotta fight this fire in a conscious way
Fuck you that's how I'll stay,
Get your petty bullshit out my face.
So while your self-medicating,
With all of mommy and daddy's money, try to tell me
how I'm phony
With your shape shifting personalities.

Your sympathy's eighty-sixed
No, you're not alone
As I recall, I was there about a year ago
Sometimes you stray too far to get back home.

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