

Haystak

"Middle of Nowhere"

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[Verse 1:]

All I set out to do was get some food and some rent
money to.
To tell the truth the vocal booth was my sanctuary, I
spent endless hours in there I was so contrary
Damn I tell my boy Nick to stop, man that wasn't it so
let's take it from the top.
But being in here beats running from the cops and
swallowing rocks so I don't get caught.
Knocked then locked, cuffed then booked and in the
mean time court cases got me shook.
What they going to, what's going to be the out come, in
the meantime im'a cut another album
How come poor people never get acquitted, the mother
fuckers say you did it then you did it.
The next thing you know your being sentenced. Snooty
ass fugitives psh good riddens.
Bitches you don't know how my life is, you ain't ever
had to live like this.
Made front of my off brand no name high tops my
people couldn't afford Nike's and Reeboks
But you ain't about to pick on me man. My family doing
the best we can.
Goodbye, I never hustled to get high hustled to survive
this is my life.

[Chorus: x2]

The road I came down was a bumpy one
Through the middle of no where old country
One resting my feet where so confident
I knew my work was not for nothing then

[Verse 2:]

People said I'd never live to be grown before I turn 18
I'd probably be gone.
Instead I'm in the cemetery talking to a stone feeling all
alone.
Some purple kush or some northern lights but my
grand mamma says there's more to life
Then in good times, I sit down to write a good rhyme
and rolled a joint that's every bit of a good dime.

so stressed I try to ease my mind, mamma said "Baby,
That's the way that it's gonna be sometimes."
I'd be so sick of trying, most men would've coward out
and just started crying
My faith in God is so strong, he wont leave me alone.
Gave me a mind to think with, to feet 2 stand on, 1
hand to write with, 2 hands to fight with
Wrote a song bout my life it goes like this...

[Chorus: x2]

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[Verse 3:]

Gun shot traveled through the streets of my small town
Seemed like slow-mo when that little girl fell down, sad
thing is it wasn't even a stray
They just ? that baby then blew her away, they said it
was sort of gang initiation
They were trying to display loyalty and dedication, why
yall didn't shoot Ademo, Me, Red or Jazz?
Cause you mother fuckers know we woulda killed ya
ass.
I was that kid went to school cause he knew lunch was
free, and all they ever did for me was
Taught me to read, how to write, add, subtract, how
many grams was in a ounce of crack,
How many ounces in a pound, how many ounces in a
kilogram
So what if I fail don't nobody give a damn
Feel so solo came in the world dolo and that's why I'm
going to go, so

[Chorus: fade out]

[Chorus: x2]

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