

Cantatonia

"Twenty One Years"

Visit "[Twenty One Years](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

21 years of my lifetime (4x)

21 years

Chocclair's in the house (21 years in my lifetime)

III B

Uh (like that)

You need to recognize

21 years of pure bullshit

It makes me wanna bang my head on the walls

And do some shit like all straight swarms in the malls

Mentality, it's not where it should be

When you see red and white lights break the night
skies

Reflection of a mad man in the tear

Not another brother dies, another in handcuffs

Mothers knees start to buckle up

And fall when they see their child outlined in chalk

Silence broken by shots or screams from knives cuttin
through your flesh

Cold steal interrupting blood streams

The ponds are grim, but they froze if do it right or bring
your luxury

Man for real, it makes me wanna run the drug deal

I'm sick of all this loose change, pennies, nickels, and
dimes

My pocket wants the bills, every day flat meals

Fuck this lifetime, struggling needs, stretch a dollar
like a pack of Ramseys

It's all that you can see, that you can be something
when you had nothing

Frontin just to be down, but only gettin clowned by your
peers

That swat fights happened at Nathan's Square every
year

Understand I

Never seen my dad since grade 9

Maybe years before or after I don't know

But I know that time flies

So I just rely on my family

My mother and brothers, and my boys is the first

before these others
And try to be strong through the hard times
And tough times, my heart dies every time my mom
cries

CHORUS: (2x) ("21 years of my lifetime" repeats
through chorus)

All my life I kept my eyes on the prize
But every time I reached for the prize it demised
I wonder what's going on, but I gotta move
I gotta keep my head and I gotta stay strong

I look up in the air to see blue skies but grey clouds
They all the same, it always rain
Leavin on my face tear stains
I try to cover the worry and sad
Sittin there reminiscing on my dad
And shit we never had
And g's for some lead
I repeat to my boys cause I love you all truly
But people nowadays be acting unruly
So I live for now without forgettin the past
Cause I never know what time's left in my life glass
I surpassed through Oz
Not coming home in bullet wounds or in some squad
cars
But what shit is this the repetoir
We all went to war, 45 non-stressed
Screwdriver's in the car
Situation's deep, juvenile influenced by veterans up in
the street
Biz, now these street kids
Addicted to the game, unmarked cars and plain
clothes roaming the terrain
(In front of club blood stains)
A mark of an assassin
Livin up and no wage
But all the latest fashion
Custom made links and shit
This is my pysche
Now could this be, out of poverty
Is this where fate wanted me to be
My thoughts out of control
Leavin stress on my mind (oh)
The point of no return
All my Richmond niggas know the steelo

CHORUS (2x)

I walk into the future on a narrow path

But every step I take it gives me flashbacks upon the
past
Like the part I got stabbed
And guns to my brain, man this life is insane
Sometimes I wish I was addicted to Novacane
Cause leave the pain away, fade away, take my soul
away
See another day
Dwellin upstairs with my grandma and grandpa
Cross my heart, racin like I would be testin stamina
And everywhere I look I'm seein white picket fences
But reality I'll only see my boys gettin sentenced
That's what I'm seein all around
So fuck the picket fences
All I see is elevators goin down
But discouraged, nah
I know where I wanna be
Just smilin, strong like the island
Cruisin on the ave in the black cad
And with the sound press on the prodigy
Minus DJs and the H-I-double L-T
O-to the P
Understand me
Parents leave a child stranded
So they grew up and to be bandits
I can't manifest Richmond Crew
All paranormal, to my peoples God bless

21 years of my lifetime

Visit [Cantatonia](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.