

Cappadonna

"You Can't Keep a Good Man Down"

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[Cappadonna] Yo, You can't keep a good man down I
been through it all, I step on the ground Even my best
friend turned they back And my label mate brothers
wasn't cutting me no slack Nobody gave a shit they
wasn't even checking for Cap Taking my kindness for
weakness, Peep this the weak shit Stealing my songs
putting em out on the sneak tip Label could never hold
me, The Devil can't slave me I'm thankful for
everything that God gave me I never really want shit
but I'm happy I done shit I hope to keep my life free
from the guns and clips Plus I'm still tryna get Momma
out of the bricks Come on now, Tell me that you praying
for me You should of known, That Christ was staying
with me Win or lose, Adding on to life be the life I
choose I use to sell crack, Now I'm just dropping the
jewels Why is life gotta be so hard, Why the street try to
leave me scarred Why is everybody looking for God I
had to leave Park Hill, I'm a traveling man I don't stay in
one spot that's why I travel the land Whether I get a
deal or not, I'ma still deal with the block Yall biters try
to steal my spot, Duplicate my music Take my slang,
Take cheap shots at me while I'm doing my thang I'm
more close with my seeds, A little older now, I learned
to forgive While yall kicking dirt on Don I'm building a
bridge Treading through the waters, Yall thought I
would drown But you can't keep a good man down

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