

## Keith Martin

### "Christina"

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I'm always getting shitted on son, ain't gonna be no, no  
different  
Can you accept me as I am? I ask you  
Or is all the love lost? I need you  
Can you open your heart to mine and accept me and  
with my faults  
During the human course of activity, watch me give me  
my room  
I am radiant, give me my space, I am light

#### Verse 1

Yo, 2/27/98 I wrote a check out to H.W. funeral home  
For my little sister Christina 15 years old  
Damn man this fuckin world is so cold  
8 months before I had to do three years  
Coming from the air port my face burning with tears  
I had this black cloud hovering over me  
Far back as I can check back down my family tree  
Its been with me since my first LP  
2nd LP I was sittin in court  
3rd LP I was trapped in the belly of the beast, guided  
back to the streets  
By the power of the mind and positive of thought  
Some say livin is death and dying is life  
I say pray for me that I should be born tonight  
I remember roaming the streets in those cold winter  
nights  
Look at me this is my life

#### Chorus

Suddenly my life feels so wrong tell me what the hell is  
going on  
Tell me tell me why my life feels so wrong so wrong  
Tell me what the hell is going on  
Help me please help me

#### Verse 2

I can't even begin to explain the mental anguish  
I went through as a child when I heard my pops had  
passed  
I went to see him on the sick bed

With my grandmother that day I knew it was the last  
I loved him but I had to grow up without him  
Over the years I've lived through frustrations and  
questions  
In 90' I went to jail as an adolescent  
Then in 92' my moms had to go back to the essence  
Got me thinkin about the meaning of my existence (I  
lost my best friend)  
I realized the devil was spying on me from a distance  
He don't want me to receive my blessings he fear me  
My family suffered more deaths then the Kennedy's  
This is real and if you don't believe me ask someone  
that grew with me  
Know them and feel my energy

Please never fabricated nor duplicated so I ask you  
Can you open you hearts and minds and receive me  
with all my faults  
Can you open your hearts and minds unconditionally to  
begin to understand my thoughts

Verse 3

Hey yo this world is a pool of sharks  
But I'm the animal right when I stand up for myself and  
bark  
And this year I gotta go all out for it  
I've been hustlin for 13 years, nothin to show for it (I  
mean nothin)  
Lookin over my bills damn they eaten me up  
Entertainment task force watchin so what the fuck  
I paid my taxes too fuck you and your uncle  
The laws of nature will see me through  
And yeah I peep it and naw it ain't no secret  
How niggas give their word with no intentions to keep it  
I'm givin you the roots of the real  
My emotional feelings bi-polar is how I feel  
But still you turn your back on me like you don't know  
me or you hate me  
Don't you recognize family when you see me  
I cut my right arm off for you and this is how you repay  
me  
Ahh dog you breakin my heart

[Chorus]

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