

## Keith Murray "Christina"

Visit "[Christina](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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

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 airport 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

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

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 mom's 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

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

Ah dog, you breakin' my heart

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

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.