

**Kendra Smith****"Buried Alive"**

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Looking in the mirror I'm embarrassed  
I'm feeling like a suicidal terrorist  
React like an infant whenever you are mentioned  
Mind over matter never worked for my nemesis  
I'm in the matter of man arm wrestling hands  
I was dope when I said the music business was all I  
needed  
When I got it I was greeted by an alien  
That said last year that she slept with a canadian  
That gave him an addiction  
That would keep him in mercedes benz  
Bright lights and rihanna as a lady friend  
My vice is similar women love when your my type  
And you win it from everything that your palm write  
Put her in the palms hotel, sin city  
Devil in a dress, platinum channel  
Live the ambiance all cause the audience  
One day said I would do it  
So instead of a verse being read  
Ima go 'n get some head off the strength of my music  
I tell a bad bitch your ass too fat  
Capitalize that, and you weave look good  
With the indian tracks  
Tracking device on your used 5 series  
I don't call back just blame it on your canadian  
The same day we say were in the area cruisin' in  
toronto  
Hit me on the cellular, thought he was gonna sell me a  
false word  
Like the rappers I know  
Sat down with a few drinks, located where you can't  
see us  
A white waitress on standby when we need her  
A black maybach 40 pulled up g  
No doors all that nigga was missing was aaliyah  
Felt like the initiation  
A reality living in the matrix  
We talk casually about the industry  
And how the women be the tastemakers for the shit we  
makin'  
Then he said that he was the same age as myself

And it didn't help cuz it made me even more rude and  
impatient  
So blame it on mr ovoxo, the reason why I'm breathing  
on the vanity I know  
The reason why my best friend said she love me more  
than life  
But I live a double life and need to let her go  
The reason was the highlight was when he said  
You alone to the people till you outside  
So dig a shovel full of money, full of power, full of  
pussy, full of fame  
And bury yourself alive, then I died

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