

Lil' Flip Feat. Robin Andre "Find My Way"

Visit "[Find My Way](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

No where to go down these dead end roads
I tried to flee just to free my soul
It's a section, which way to go
I don't know

I tried the highways but the highway's closed
Now I'm blinded by a dusty road
Uncertain which way to go
To find my way back home to Texas

Yeah, I want you to walk with me
I done been through a lot of struggles
Lot of ups and downs
Y'all think it's a cake walk, you're wrong

Tell me why I can't see where I'm goin'
No, when everybody else sees where I'm comin' from
And I don't know why I travel down these dead end roads
I gotta turn this car around and find my way home

Will you listen to my music do you feel my shit?
Look, I don't need punch lines 'cuz I live my shit
A lot of cats sellin' their soul for radio play
That's why we need more rappers like Common 'n'
Kanye

Nigga scared to be broke so they fake it to make it
If my album went gold I'd still be the greatest
Back in the days I would get caught for truancy
But now I'm puttin' money back in my community

I took my homies out the hood, now they got jobs
'Cuz there's more to life then dodgin' cop cars
I played the block hard 'n' now I play the pop charts
But now I'm getting dumb money 'cuz I got smart

Tell me why I can't see where I'm goin'
No, when everybody else sees where I'm comin' from
And I don't know why I travel down these dead end roads
I gotta turn this car around and find my way home

Hey, yo, I never seen a man cry 'til I seen a man die
So when you talk to me, look me in my damn eyes
'Cuz I been through it all and my scars prove it
'Cuz when it come to that paper, homie, I'ma do it

I just rhyme part time, you better know it
These lines comin' from my mind so I never wrote it
I keep my nine by my spine but I never show it
Yeah, I'm addicted to pine but I never grow it

And the reason I got signed, 'cuz I'm a poet
Half of my niggas doin' time but I'm focused
That's why I'm stayin' on the grind if you haven't
noticed
That old nine nine transformed fully loaded

Tell me why I can't see where I'm goin'
No, when everybody else sees where I'm comin' from
And I don't know why I travel down these dead end
roads
I gotta turn this car around and find my way home

When your new album drop everybody your friend
Niggas actin' like they down but I know they pretend
I used to scrape up money for studio time
I'm like Jay-Z, homie, I remember my rhymes

Ain't nobody helped me out when my cash was low
My bills comin' to fast so I had to blow
And I walked by fate not by sight
'Cuz I know G O D will guide me right

I take the bitter with the sweet, I know you feel my pain
Why we gotta get harassed when we board the plane?
I ain't tryin' to preach to ya but I hope you relate
'Cuz even at a dead end you gotta find your way, okay,
okay

Tell me why I can't see where I'm goin'
No, when everybody else sees where I'm comin' from
And I don't know why I travel down these dead end
roads
I gotta turn this car around and find my way home

I like dedicate this track to my grandparents
They stuck by nigga through thick and thin
You know when I started doin' this rap music
They was givin' me money to go to the studio to do my
demos

Long as I got my family I'm straight
They gon' be around even if I ain't got a hit
You dig what I'm sayin'?
So even at a dead end you gotta find your way

Free Zero, welcome home, buttermen, you

Visit [Lil' Flip Feat. Robin Andre](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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