

Payable On Death "Southtown"

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Welcome to hard times, back again like it's never been
for the first time
it seems to mess with my head
When I realize what it takes, can i relate
With whatever, but never will it drive me to hate
Could I be the next guy that you take before I wake
Now I lay me down to sleep, eyes tight when I pray
This here is real life, circumstances make you think
Should I be counting my blessings, the next second my
eyes blink

CHORUS

Here in the southtown, you know that kid don't play
Put it down in the streets, will I see another day.
If I make it back this time, gots to hold what is mine
And thank God that i made it alive

One love it's easier said than done
Can I rise above everything that's in my way?
Like words you say, you let your tongue get loose
And when push comes to shove, I'm not used to
walking away
I keep on looking up, 'cause these times are getting
tough
Tomorrow's gone and it's the same ol' song
Father fill my cup, give me strength to power up
a life to shine, you're the diamond in this rough

[CHORUS]

Don't wanna throw up my fist
Dont wanna be like this
Don't wanna throw up my fist
I must resist

it ain't gots to be
it ain't gots to be
it ain't gots to be
it ain't gots to be (like this)
like this it gots to be like this (like this)
like this it gots to be like this (like this)
like this it gots to be like this (like this)

like this it gots to be
like this

[CHORUS]
[CHORUS]

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