

Postmen "Renaissance"

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When I look into the mirror of life
I can't see where I'm going
But I surely know where I've been
So as I looked into the mirror of life
Slowly saw myself growing
From a little boy to a men

I face the mirror in the morning
It shows me troubles and sorrows
Live through the struggles
Earn my bread for tomorrow's scuffles
Facing my daily puzzles
Maintain my daily hustles
I'm just staying humble in this jungle
Knowing chances doubled
Escape routes I'm on
I spit it about a thousand songs
Word them out
They worth amount gold
Squirt them out as if told
The renaissance
Me and life made a new bond
Y'all grew up with a whole bread
I served pledge with a few crumbs
Word to moms
She made me think wise when I was still young
Too long alone she carried me by figure of speech
I scrambled pieces
My puzzle wasn't completed by Jesus
For reasons the most high certified so the mind eases

(chorus)

Thank God I made the 22
Like the caliber of my seven shots
I'm emotional feelings knotted
In my thoughts rapped up
My potential is hot
But I was this journey to wealth
Searchin for health
Several jobs showed out I'm all about music itself
It's like I can't breath

My inner life squeezed
Cause I was forced to
Spoke to the mirror
Have I lost you
Some devil bought you
I reminisce still
A broken string attached to my will
A sinister feel
Too young to deal with a emotional squeal
Consider this pain I carry I must deliver
Get it all of the liver
Sometimes it works quicker
Cause pain you carry all your life long
The high made I strong
So where did I go wrong
I wonder still that's why I made this song
I got nothing but love in my heart
Don't want to commit sins no more
Yes a true renaissance
Though pappa never played it's part
Mamma did raise me strong with a love so warm

(chorus)

I used to thief stuff
I used to sell drugs
I used to rob
But judge not
The accused shall be convicted by god
I'm living proof
Put notes to the key
To set me free
With spirituals
The rituals makes my production complete
It's a message in the poetry
Observe and listen closely
Finding yourself is hard mostly it's vibes that
control me
I give love to my fam they had my back when I was
Tracing my path
And to those who I did wrong my regrets.

(chorus)

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