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Professor Green "Read All About It"

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I wanna sing, I wanna shout I wanna scream till the words dry out So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid They can read all about it, read all about it Oh

Nothing to hide [...] Suffered and cried Strife made me tougher Never [...] The trouble [...] Expectations to get rep Ain't never begged yet When I wanted to get pence, hustle, To be, I'm exactly what my neck says Saying I tried to cash in on my Dad's death, I wanted to vent 'stead I said nothing at all After all you were never kin to me, Family is something that you never been to me, In fact making it harder for me to see my father was the only thing that You ever did for me

I wanna sing, I wanna shout I wanna scream till the words dry out So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid They can read all about it, read all about it, oh As a kid I looked up to you, Only thing was I never saw enough of you Last thing I said to you was I hated you, I loved you but now it's too late to say to you Just didn't know what to do and how to deal with it, Even now deep down I still live it To think, I used to blame me, I wonder what I did to you to make you hate me I wasn't even 5, life's a journey and mine wasn't an easy ride

You never even got to see me rap, I just wish you would a reached out, I wish you would a been round when I been down I wish that you could see me now, Wherever you are I really hope you find peace But know that if I ever have kids, Unlike you I'll never let them be without me

I wanna sing, I wanna shout I wanna scream till the words dry out So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid They can read all about it, read all about it, oh

Everything I have, I give to you In every one of these lines I sing to you My job's more like public service My life just became yours to read and interpret If you heard it it'd come across a lot different at times I throw fits when I read how they word things You see me smile Now you're gonna have to see me hurtin' Coz pretending everything is alright when it ain't, really isn't working

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I ain't censoring myself for nobody I'm the only thing I can be, All that is good, all that is bad, all that is, me

I wanna sing, I wanna shout I wanna scream till the words dry out So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid

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