

Ransom

"His Shoes"

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I was known as an honest man
18 with a college plan
Never thought I be searching for food
In this garbage can
They see that Iâ€™m starving man
And no one I can call daddy
Never thought it would equal out to this dark alley
People thinking itâ€™s my fault
Like I did this to myself
Why the fuck should I cry for
I hope that I die dog
Itâ€™d prolly be an overdose
Flashback saw my wifey when she would hold me close
Damn that woman was good to me
I might end up catching the holy ghost
Cursed the first little motherfucker that saw me cope
I gotta get off these dugs man itâ€™s my only hope
See this ripped up jacket, this my only coat
And itâ€™s winter time, canâ€™t see the finish time
I gotta dig in the garbage can when itâ€™s dinner time
Fuck the president, white house and the pentagon
I lost my job, I lost my wife, I lost my kids
I lost my calm, I lost my crib
So how the fuck they think that this nigga supposed to
live
How the fuck you think Iâ€™m gonn put some food in my
ribs
Cry motherfucker, Iâ€™m living on the streets
I do the time motherfucker, hope I die motherfucker
Itâ€™s malice in my heart, that card board box
My little palace in the dark
Iâ€™m a savage in the park

I came from the coolest homie, a lamonts and stooeded
loans
The last time I looked for a job it was through the phone
Get story, cut through the bone
So who would have known that this college student
Will be coked up when heâ€™s too alone
It seems that a couple tears have turned to a couple
bands

And turned to a line of coke, I struggle to find some
hope
I'm snugging designer coats
While people in this world starve
I still question the innocence of my girl's heart
I never gave much thought to this
Kinda makes you think, who's the unfortunate
Grew up in an orphanage, but you still made it out
Tell me what's the cost to this
Should I take the safest route
How do I avoid being homeless on these streets
Arrested sniffing coke, walking lonely on the beach
All these phoney's wanna leech
Talking bout my dad's money
And if he dies in his will, what would he have for me
I'm just a crash dummy, life is like a bad collision
One day it's mad sunny, then you find your ass in
prison
The more I think about it, we the same
You and me
The only difference is, I got opportunities

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