

Redrama

"I Don't Know What To Tell You"

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Refrain

Now I'm the first to admit the fact
I've done a little bit of this and that
Just wanna spit my raps, my life ain't yo' concern
I ain't gone carry the weight of the world
And I don't know what to tell you
I've been to Heaven but I've tasted Hell, too
Face the Devil, don't give a fuck
Smack him in his face, kick him inna nuts

They say I talk a lot
I walk a block with both feet broke
The storm a rock, but ain't sinking Red's boat
I see the coast, but I'm too blurry-eyed to see hope
Inna chokehold
Trying to hold on these ropes
I've done less wrong than I've done right
But I can never escape what I've done right
Thinking Lucifer live on Jupiter, he chilling right
Here
But I'm killing this nightmare
Not willing to fight fair
Hell with a Nike Air, I run barefoot through the desert
Make the whole damned world follow my neck jerk
Laying it brick by brick
The kid don't quit until he got a pyramid
Now I'm a stand tall inna Land of the Lost
You just got laid off? we gone handle yo' boss
So get yo' hands where my eyes can see 'em
If you's a human being

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I left my ex-girl in Hell hurt, wasn't there for her
Was an expert in putting Red first, though I care for
Her
Now I'm a broken man
My life slipping away although I'm holding on with both
Hands
For some folks it's dope, I need liquor to calm me
Drink 'til I'm a zombie
Helsinki ain't no palm trees
Looking back I understand the man I should have been
But thing is that I truly am haunted by the boogeyman
I took a stand long time ago, I treat people how I want
'Em to treat me
But shit ain't easy
When he keeps calling it's hard not to answer
My number changing like Pampers
But it don't matter
Is it a bad world or a bad God?
Am I a bad man having a bad day, or bad odds?
Too many damned scars, trying to patch 'em up
I don't really do it no more but pass the blunt

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Don't you know what you listening to
A God damned white man singing the blues
Take a good look 'cause I'm the living proof
Trying to walk the narrow road in these shitty ass
Shoes
Now you know what you listening to
A God damned white man singing the blues
Take a good look 'cause I'm the living proof
Trying to walk the narrow road in these shitty ass
Shoes

I was losing my last bit of faith
My way out wasn't the door but the windowpane
Only thing I had in my life's liquor and misery
And the only thing I could write was my obituary
This my way a telling my brothers that I appreciate
How they kept my vision straight
Reason that I live today
I miss 'em days when we would just sit and blaze

Talking 'bout which a them chicks got big tits and
Things
But things change
And I ain't gonna be bitter man
'Cause I know that love always wins the hate
Let your fists swing where my eyes can see 'em
Helsinki, worldwide, if you's a human being...

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