

Soulbone

"My Window"

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I can't travel my block
And I can't have no picnics
The sun don't shine
But still it's hot

And you tellin' me
"Stop trippin'"
When you walk outside
You see the view

But the world gets
So, so beautiful
Forgot my pretty lie
My pretty lie, my pretty lie

Shots fired on 17th I know
Some guy, it ain't surprisin'
I'm thinkin' of ways when I
Can change my environment

And I work two jobs every day
Eh, yeah, eh, it seems like the struggle
Just ain't worth my pain
So onto the next little hustle

May take in my name clean
For my peeps to
Stay outta trouble
What's goin' on? What's goin' on?

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And I can't have no picnics
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Every night and I think of everyday
What that brother Marvin
Used to say to me
And I tell me if I had one wish

It would be just this
That when I turn
The TV off at night
I can kiss your fine eyes

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Now they tell me a lot of things
They say I'm supposed to
Be a little more grateful
But I know the story's just

Like Cain and Abel uh uh oh
And to me it don't seem different
I'm not changed, you dreamt of changing
And you change my ways

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