

Suspekt "Message"

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Hook:

There's pain in my tears, take a look in my eyes;
everytime I shed a tear, my heart is in demise/
the feelin like i'm dyin, see that heavens in my eyes;
steady prayin on my life, cuz these demons tryna pry/
(Repeat)

Verse 1:

Everyday I fight tha pressure, got them demons tryna
stress me;
But I shake 'em everytime, so these demons they cant
catch me/
keep my head above water, so I cant sink under stress;
so that message keeps me floatin, i'm survivin under
blessin/
paintin pictures wit tha music, it release me from tha
pressure;
ease my mind from all these thoughts, have me fightin
off tha devil/
never in my life did I think it would come down to this;
all these visions i be havin' man this can not be a miss/
i see these stars up in my head, thinkin i'ma be there;
i do this for the city i love, wish yall can be here/
i know it seems like i been gone but i'm still here;
an i'm fightin through these battles, let me make
myself clear/
i'm feelin like a king here, stay reppin' like'a mascot;
put my people on, so they feel they got a shot/
i know it seems like a lot, but you know i risk it all;
put my life up on the line, even in my down falls/

Verse 2:

As I sit between these walls, all I see is a picture;
painted so lovely, yall should mount it in a museum/
i know it seems amusin, this story that I tell;
repeatin myself, my grind never prevails/
yall wishin in a wishin well, well thas all well;
i'm here to make it come true, God keep me out tha jail
cell/
my state, it's propellin', others a word of farewell;
i'm here for the taken now, takin' all like ezelle/
takin off like jeannie tyne, cant deal wit these hataz;

i know yall gon love that, so its time to hit tha
pavement/
hit tha ground runnin, my vision overseerin';
i'm at tha top of tha chain, yall can't see this vision/
an in the midst of it all, i still feel tha same;
music hasn't changed me i'm still tha same/
fame yall can have it, this music is a habit;
a way to take the stress off, get this weight up off my
back (yea)/

Verse 3:

I'm 10 toes down, riskin everything I love;
all because this image in my head my fam deprived of/
all my time, all the things that coulda' had 'em straight
today;
my choices got it all postponed to another day/
somethin gotta shake today, tomorrow is anotha day;
gotta cut these checks now, this money gotta come my
way/
got kids so these child hood visions done fade away;
straight down to business now, i aint got time to play/
fixed my sorroundins, now i'm cuttin off these ties;
lies from these music folks yall aint tryna get me
signed/
only thing in my mind, is gettin what i'm comin fo';
takin' care of whats most important, God blessin folks/
i know many nights i done sat up thinkin hard;
wonderin if this really is my future, so I asked God/
he gave me an answer, put me back on the mic;
so everything falls into place, i gotta keep fightin/

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