

Sweatshop Union "Now"

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Check-check-check

Yo, something should've told me these days would
come,
Faith is at a low and life weighs a ton
Wanna lay down and die but I'm way too young
And no, we didn't come all this way for none
Flash back, 5 years we was brave and dumb
Wanna rap, change the world, rearrange the sun
Had hopes so we waited 'til the paper come
The paper never came so now we jaded sun

Never been about the money, it's more the time we
spent
Keep thinkin' I'm too old to shuck and jive for rent
... but you know I've got a lot to tell 'em
How can I tell them I no long feel in line with them
Travel the world, autographs we be signing them
Had enough girls but honestly I'm tired of them
Trying to win, still living in this life in sin
And I would give it all away to someone like...
Right now

Right now, feel like I'm wasting my time
It's like I'm waiting in line with no patience to finally
make it
And I'm trying to find a place to recline
And relieve this stress that weighs on my mind
'Cause right now it's all so fake
I'm trying to escape and find a little space in time to
myself
For my mind to be healthy enough to deal with some of
the cards that I dealt to myself
Right now

It's been a long road it seems
Just trying to mold reality from hopes and dreams
And now, I'm not so sure it's the life I wanted
Might just call it quits, get a wife and all that and just
settle down
It's the truth if I sound a little bitter don't get it
misconstrued

Just a bit confused, sick of drifting through this life
I want to see it from a different view
But I ain't got what I wanted to get off my chest, off it
yet
Not about to stop and step away

Not someone who ever dropped a cheque,
Was never in it for the money, y'all let's not forget
I mean, I've got respect and that should be enough
I guess 5 years back it would be but what's next?
Now don't get me wrong, I'm thankful for all this
success
And I'm not depressed, I'm just stressed
Right now

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