

Soja

"Candy"

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Black cluds hangin over my head
Rain coming down makes me feel like I'm dead
Looking at the children on the playground
And all the drug dealers hanging around
Little boy with a gun in his hand,
Think it's going to make him a man
Then he shoots a little girl
For pulling on his hair
Tell you what life ain't no fucking county fair

I've seen the things you've been through
And I know what you can do
Can you, can you tell me
Can, Can you tell me
Can you tell me what is going on

See the boys running the street
He's got trash at his feet
But he's trying to stay neet
Ak47 sitting in his hand
Think it's going to make him be the man
Drug dealing and pimpin is all he's about
Tell you what the situation
Make me wanna shout
Come on people let me hanging all out
Tell you what is really about

I've seen the things you've been through
And I know what you can do
Can you, can you tell me
Can, Can you tell me
Can you tell me what is going on

I've seen the things you've been through
And I know what you can do
Cna you, can you tell
Can, Can you tell me
Can you tell me what the fuck is going on

I... I see you
See right through you

See right through you
See right through you

Oh Oh

Little girl walking the street
She's got blood on her feet
But she's trying to stay neet
Looking at the boys on the other side
Wanna get whit them take a ride
Don't do it, don't even think about
They'll even make you wanna doubt
All the things that you ever were
Take you out and sell like meat

I've seen the things you've been through
And I know what you can do
Can you, can you tell me
Can, Can you tell me
Can you tell me what is going on
(2x)

I... I see you
See right through you
See right through you
See right through you

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