

Bluey Robinson**"Late Shift"**

Visit "[Late Shift](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I remember hard times and hard ships,
Remember mama do in the late shifts,
Every single day was a working day,
Raising three kinds there's no time of play.
And I remember finding it difficult,
Settling in a place that I didn't know
We had to move around places til' eighteen
Was like another world 'till I found my a-team.
Game over, yeah we worldwide
And she went down with a game for mile
Since we were like brothers we're in the game
Coming from broken homes, but we came again.

I don't know 'bout you, but I one things true,
It ain't about nobody else, is you, thinking about what's
good for you.
I ain't no saint, but feel me when I say
That I'm trying to be someone new,
To despite the something bad they said about you.

I remember rage deep inside me,
And I remember hating those who were loving me,
I recall the ones who are close to us, and I'm just
dealing with my emotions.
And though I tried the overcomeness, I know some of
you got caught up in my shit,
For that I pray to heaven above me to say that you will
learn to forgive me.
Life can be so troubling, think you float but then you
sink,
Swim to the top and you will win.

I don't know 'bout you, but I know one things true,
It ain't about nobody else, is you, thinking about what's
good for you.
I ain't no saint, but feel me when I say
That I'm trying to be someone new,
To despite the something bad they said about you.

I don't know about you, but I know about the struggle,
No silver spoon, mummy, I took over and hustle,

Two jobs she juggled, she was trying her best,
Working all days so we can survive in the end.
Ten hours shift, she work seven days a week,
I felt cursed, 'cause nothing good ever came to me.
I knew that better days will come, all it took was
perseverance,
We never cried out for help, 'cause no one wanted to
hear us.
I got off my ass enough to work for them,
I won enough peace, I won't have to work again,
I need my homies and went in this and dealt with them,
I ain't had other options but to work with them.

I don't know 'bout you, but I know one things true,
It ain't about nobody else, is you, thinking about what's
good for you.
I ain't no saint, but feel me when I say
That I'm trying to be someone new,
To despite the something bad they said about you.

And I don't know 'bout you, but I one things true,
It ain't about nobody else, is you, thinking about what's
good for you.
I ain't no saint, but feel me when I say
That I'm trying to be someone new,
To despite the something bad they said about you.

If you're with me in this, let me know,
Just put your hands up high so I know,
I know.
If you're with me in this, let me know,
Just put your hands up high, let it show,
I wanna raise your hands so that I know,
I know, I know.

Visit [Bluey Robinson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.