

Freddie Gibbs "Howwhywas, Howwhyam"

Visit "Howwhywas, Howwhyam" on MotoLyrics.com

I used to talk to cab drivers well now I just don't bother I'd empty out my pockets if someone asked me for a quarter. there was a time that I'd give the time to the old, the weak, and the weird. I just don't know why this is so but I've never been so scared am I getting older? are things getting harder? I used to never cry when I would think about my father. the years went past so goddamn fast. you know, I've left a lot behind my devil could care attitute, you know, I just can't seem to find. and once upon a time I never minded very much I never let it knock me down or grind me out of touch am I getting older? are things getting harder? I used to never cry when I would think about my father. once I had an outlook different than it is full of dreams and schemes it seems they just do not exist and once I told myself he will not be missed now now now I never thought that I would see the day I'd ever feel like this am I getting older? are things getting harder? I used to never cry when I would think about my father. am I getting older? are things getting harder? I used to never cry when I would think about my father. I used to never cry

I used to never cry
I used to never cry
when I would think about my father.

Visit <u>Freddie Gibbs</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.