

Young Sid

"Stuck In A Box"

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[Verse 1 - Young Sid:]He saw in the corner of his eyes,
something that could affect his life in the long run and
yep! He was right.

The man on the cut, nobody could touch him he was to
quick when he got the ball he was troublesome.

He liked to sip a little, and put a little butt in,
and when it came down to fight he would never run
from it.

Then he joined a gang and became a loose canon,
goodbye to free throw hello to crew banging hello to
5 O, handcuffs and a slammer is...now his home
address ant that a bitch.

Probably never see the streets again,
they charged him with murder so he will never lead
again.

Still you gotta move on, got to stay strong do your
time home boy don't let it take your soul.

You can deal with this pothole it's gonna take time.
Focus and it will be fine.

[Chorus - Stan Walker:]Stuck in a box,
tryna' figure out, how i'm get out this place.

Been through hell, been through the drops, tryna'
escape from this place.

I keep moving, just tryna get through this,
I gotta keep moving, (Please Lord) make the sunshine
again.

[Verse 2 - Young Sid:]She saw in the corner of her
eyes, something that could affect her life in the long
run, and yup! She was right.

Good girl so bright, courageous type,
had all the brains in the world, all her grades were
high.

Top of the class, sport, ethic, better than all.

I didn't think that she could ever fail or fall until,
she got involved with this stupid little boy.

Knocked up at 14 now she about to have his boy,
it's messed up now. She ant with that dude no more
and she big.

So she don't even go to school no more,

and the teachers mad that there best student gone.
Guess she gonna pay the price for her stupid wrong,
but see you gotta move on.
Gotta stay strong cause there ant nothing worse than
another lost soul.
You can deal with this pothole its gonna take time.
Focus and it will be fine.

[Chorus - Stan Walker:]Stuck in a box,
tryna figure out how I'ma get out this place.
Been through hell, been through the drops, tryna'
escape from this place.
I keep moving, just trying to get through this,
I gotta keep moving, (Please Lord) make the sunshine
again.

[Verse 3 - Young Sid:]He saw in the corner of his eyes,
something that could affect his life in the long run and
yup! He was right.
Grew up in a broken home, fam full of gangsters,
hustlers so he was pretty much bound for failure.
With roll models like that how can he escape,
but yup, he used that for motivation to break to the,
cycle he was made from.
He translated everything negative into something
creative,
lifestyle changed up, he became famous.
He could've went another way but rap was his savior,
rap was his savior, rap really saved him.
Now every morning I wake up I thank my maker see I
had to move on.
Had to stay strong cause I didn't wanna end up on the
side of the road.
I dealt with the potholes, it took me a while.
But I'm here moving the crowd yeah.

[Interlude - Stan Walker:]When the storm is coming
down on you, it rains it rains yeah.
Just know that when the night is through, yay hay a
brand new day.

[Interlude - Back Up Singer:]When the storm is coming
down, and it rains, and it rains.
Ohm ohm, when the night is through when the night is
through.

[Chorus - Stan Walker:]Stuck in a box,
trying to figure out how I'ma get out this place.
Been through hell, been through the drops,
tryin' to escape from this place.
I keep moving just trying to get through this,

I gotta keep moving, (Please Lord) make the sunshine
again.

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