

Young Sid "You"

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So I turn on the TV the other day
And I see some sad as shit
Like why the fuck would you touch a little girl for man?
Not even two years old, can't even talk
And that's just one
Wonder how many other kids around the world get
treated like that too
So this is dedicated to them
Yeah

I don't even feel ripped off being pissed, shit on
Two solo's deep and the bro's do piss poor
Pissed off
Now I get the hunger to keep on and keep goin'
Livin' is the reason I spit more

The drama is the set for me, I seen worse happen
Turn on the TV and some kid got murd' by her own
fuckin' family
How sad is that?
Two years of age and getting treated like a hacky sack
Make me sick 'til my stomach hurls
Life's a bitch then you die
She didn't get the chance to say, "Fuck the world"
"Fuck the world" My message from the little lady
You're safe now sweetie, tell the man that Siddy hate
him

My face frownin' like, why you give 'em life and take it?
Why you give 'em eyes to see then turn around, poof
erase 'em?
She boxed now
How we s'posed to celebrate a few years of livin'
When what was done, was unforgiven

And I can talk about me and what I'm going through
But that ain't shit compared to you, you, you, and you
The boy just showing love to you and you when nobody
else give a fuck
And you can lean on me when you're going through
That bullshit this young man has got you, you, you
The boy just showing love to you and you when nobody

else give a fuck

Read the paper the other day, another kid put to work
Lipstick, mini skirt, her old man's pimpin' her
Thirteen years so young, so sad I feel her hurt
Held my tears back 'cause he got a gift he don't
deserve

Imagine if he was her and the cards were turned
He would prob'ly feel like his heart was put into a urn
He would prob'ly feel like he was buried in the earth
He would prob'ly wish on the stars birth was reversed

I'll make that wish for you dear, who'll sort him out?
I do not care how you do it, put him in the clouds
No remorse for the dog, treat him like a stray
This for the sweetie from around my way
I got you

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[Deach]

All the issues that you have, I totally understand
I know you're walking baby steps, put out your hand
and let me grab you

Pick you up so you got the strength to stand up
Do't worry 'bout the drama, it's your time to man up
I've been in your shoes, trust me it's hard work
But you won't get nothing from doing nothing
You must try

Even when you're ruined inside, it ain't the bottom line
And the bottle ain't the bottom line

Still you gotta climb

So you gotta ride

And you should never slow down, leave it in drive
Keep on moving

Say goodbye to the drama, goodbye to the struggles
Say Hi to the new you, you, you

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