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Fred The Godson ''Wouldv'e Been''

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[Intro:] Yea yea Rock town baby Aha, yea

Chyeah

[Verse 1:]

l got a lot of complaints, l got a lot on my plate But shit l'm eating

I could've been wet up, or drowning in that deep end Could've been working a job, hurting my pride It could've been worst, but I've determined to thrive I ain't educated in colleges, financial aid and no scholarship

I did all I could, even though I'm fatherless I worked for it, so bleed and fore it don't bother us I'm a masochist, I'm enjoying pain it's anonymous I've seen a lot of shit go down in my younger days People double over from hunger pains and I wasn't phased

I'm from a place where pedophiles fuck the underaged When a child pregnant, they all runnin the other way Could have been my sister, I would've caught a fucking case

Cause a body bag's the only way to put that scum away But I'm a motivate my folks to put the drugs away I ain't judging, I'm just showin there's another way

[Hook:]

Imagine what I could've been 6 feet where you would've been Could've been lookin at the pen But I just took it to the pen, when, when Imagine what I could've been But instead, I imagine what they couldn't get Now every day I live a dream, every day a different scene If everything is what it seems

[Verse 2:]

Y'all see the way I rap, flow behind them bars I could've been right behind them bars Girls in Bahamas in pajamas all living Could've been in back of hoofties, getting the car driven Or ridin round looking for you On the crib, with a key, your bitch cooking it too Imagine that, use my father's gun Bullets criss cross kill you with my daddy mack I ain't have to rap tracks spittin pain Could've kept serving fiends, seen the tracks in they veins I'm from the grounds raised in hell anyway Nothing to lose, they said I would fail anyway I was empty, except for the first 3rd and the 15 For still the odds was against me What do you do when you the oldest out of 6 Know if I wasn't flowing, I be lawing up that clitch I was lucky to put the snob away Happy God showed me that it was another way I was lucky to put the snob away Happy God showed me that it was another way

[Hook:]

Imagine what I could've been 6 feet where you would've been Could've been lookin at the pen But I just took it to the pen, when, when Imagine what I could've been But instead, I imagine what they couldn't get Now every day I live a dream, every day a different scene If everything is what it seems

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