

Black Ceezar

"Bookside Park"

Visit "[Bookside Park](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Iâ'm so excited lifeâ's ignited
Nights is vibrant atleast the nights that I lived
Lights were brighter I resided
And then came the violence or maybe I just realized it
I saw what divides men
Money drugs pride and the privates
Of a female as I sit
I was asked yo who you gone ride wit
Pickin the wrong side to side wit could be homicidal
murder rate climbing
Mothers is crying
Struggle got motherfucker tired of trying
People losing they lives trying live I ainâ't lying
These concrete jungle got way too many lions
All of em roaring claim they Gs like Warren
Quick the blaze the piece instead of try to embrace the
peace and quit the
Warring
Rent is soaring
Jobs ainâ't paying
One day on the block I heard this old saying
These streets been fucked up since he was a kid
And the grass rarely grow over here
Thatâ's life in the projects
Our lives are a project
They update the people like every five years
The financial backers have to ask em how the fuck can
they survive why are
They still here
Ainâ't shit changes from the Tuskegee days
Instead of givin of the disease they tale away
Finical stability and community centers
And send us
Government assistant options not to assist us to truly
get back on our feet
But us dependent to they handouts running back and
forth to them itâ's like
Crack in the streets
And Iâ'm back in the streets less excited
Trying to figure out just what my life is
Nights ainâ't vibrant
Lights is quit dim

IÂ'm starting to realize IÂ'm just like them

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.