

## Deach "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, Been hit and dissed 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 ain't a thing 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 Miss & 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 a thing compared to you, you, you, and  
you  
Your boy just showing love to you and you when  
Everybody's Giving up  
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  
Everybody's Giving up

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

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  
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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  
Don'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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