

## Gilbere Forte

### "The Awakening"

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You can never take a nigga out of hell  
Wake up every morning, ask God is he real  
Don't ever leave me alone in this motherfucking cell  
And my mind full of killers I done killed  
The whole ?? feeling is real  
If ain't nobody alive, then who the fuck can I kill?  
Man, you know what I paid for this  
To give me 8 dollars at the buffalo exchange for this  
Man, I gotta chill, man, I blew the deal  
How the fuck am I paying my bills?  
A nigga starving but eating healthy  
I apply the whole foods, try the Cho's next door  
Back seated in a Range and my home boy Olmes  
Then this guy on and my android on.

Fly to your favorite celebrity  
Might have fucked it the same  
What was your favorite celebrity?  
Might have ate a couple sh rooms with your favorite  
celebrity  
Fuck applause, do idolize the celebrity  
Y'all want me to share my stories  
Hook me to IV's and record me, Maury  
Reporting live from the mind of a minority  
Form and Dany L was scoring Bangladesh to Jordan  
Still rocking my favorite Jordans  
Feeling deaf and smelling the fucking LA morning  
Waking up in the streets, where the fuck is the beach?  
Man, I miss home, when the fuck did I leave?  
Retracting all the money that the dreams cost me  
Subtracting all the time that my feeling cost me  
I saw my ?? bitch, she lost me  
When she threw me out the window but somehow she  
called me  
And I landed  
Forgetting someone you love  
Is like remembering someone you never knew

All your lies, secret lies

