

Paper Route

"It Ain't So Strange"

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Though being born might be complicated/
We live on and don't appreciate what god created/
Til it's gone so if tomorrow brings a new dawn
We might have waited too long/ or might be trough
With all the ways to do wrong/ "gotta say it"/
Shit this song won't matter but I still try/
Still wonder what it would feel like/ if everyone was
Living real nice would it be the same?/ would I still
search
For freedom in cocaine/ and only seem to complain
filling
Weed in my brain/ just so my reasons get repeated
again/
I know rap aint the easiest game but jesus man/
I really feel I need to explaine/
I live life like I wanna fill it with marihuana/ and all I
Feel I gotta do is honor my mama/
So when I'm trough with this trauma, insomnia and
strange shit/
I'm leaving this game with the same duds I came with
CHOURS
"Life is a blessing but even so/
Seem to get the impression we don't even know/
All I know is that we ain't gon' change/
It's a shame but itain't so strange/
And that greed, we're on it/ it's not beacause we need
it/
We want it/ but we're just trying to feed our own/
Get some cheese, a little weed I'm gone"
"gotta say it" But know that life might hear you/
And most wishes come with a price that might scare
you/
There's something in the air/ it's never a clear view so
know
That everytime you see god the devil's there too/
And it's true that what we do comes back again/
We go from happy to, what the fuck's happening?/
Another accident cox sins don't sleep/ I see it all from
my
Window seat/ sniffers with the limbo feet and it's clear
the

Symptoms speak/ folks cheat when the ends don't
meet/
That's why I try to make my singles peak and do better/
Coz fuck it I'm too clever/ not to search for a true
treasure/
"say it" put it together see what life brings/ seems it's
less
Frightning because of my white skin/
And this commotion and excitement/ the worlds at the
Verge of war/ kids not knowing what they murder for/
But we don't care we heard it before/ and as I throw
away my
Burger a third of us are poor/
No wonder there's more turbulence in store/ but
This is what it came to so hold on it might be painfull/
CHOURS
Living in this modern age where nobody behaves/ and
Nobody gives a fuck about poverty or aids/
I can promise you it's not ok/ we're walking on a planet
Even god doesn't bother to save/
There's no moderate ways, misery's like stardom/ and
Novelty fades coz nobody likes problems/
Cant fit us all in gods garden/ so watch your step
there's
Not much left/ let's not forget
CHOURS

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