

## Peter Cetera

### "Blackout"

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[Verse 1]

Mama wanna play by the rules... G  
Gets out the pin  
Boy... yah lookin healthy  
Wanna live large  
Take charge that's priority  
Who's the man in front of me?  
Who's my authority?  
Get past that and live another day  
But the wrong way  
Uhh... Yah family went the other way  
Gots to be down and stops clownin  
Well I did my dirt  
Bet cha did yah dirty?  
Skirt to the next episode  
Tell me! Tell me!  
Waz goin down... Are still my buddy  
Or just another bosa  
Let me now I gotta go  
Hit my next flow  
And then I'm out the do  
And as a matter a fact  
I'm feelin shady  
I think I'm goin crazy  
Uhh! The room just faded me  
Best thinkin tah get a grip  
Or else I'm gonna pass out  
Or better yet I'm gonna blackout

Chorus:

(Male) Don't wanna be wrong  
But I rather live my life strong  
Cause were gonna be happy  
(Female) I know it's gonna take some time to lay  
around  
(Male) I'm losin my mind  
No more wastin precious time (We re gonna be happy)  
(Female) So I gotta do what I gotta do

[Verse 2]

I'm in jail cause I'm a sinner

I only wanna be a winner  
But I'm broke  
I'm livin in a blackout stage  
And it ain't no joke  
But see I'm innocent the judge won't believe me  
I gotta get out because my family says they need me  
How does it feel when you got no wheels  
I can't take care about my family  
Now my son wants to dope-deal  
Heaven help him  
Or rather wheres my bail  
Cause roamin witta crew like that  
He ll end up in jail  
Like his father... and that won't make him a better  
person  
It's like a plot that only worsens  
Now wife claims I'm cheatin on her all the time  
All men ain't perfect but I swear that baby ain't mine  
Now she's strugglin survivin on her own  
But she's got my three kids and now daddy's home  
alone  
Now I gots to gets my life back together  
No doubt (Echo)  
Here comes the blackout

Chorus

[Verse 3]

Now I'm livin my life that of a bad one  
Ain't never had none  
So I out to gets mine  
Had to struggle in the process  
It's gettin deep  
And there ain't no time for sleep  
To many things runnin through my mind  
Walkin on a thin line and ain't nuthin kind  
I feelin like I'm gonna pass out  
Right in that wrong route  
Steady headed foe the blackout  
I starts to squeeze a little hard again  
Down for da stealin  
But never down for the killin  
Moms working hard  
Doin what she's able  
Stressin tryin to put my food on the table  
But me, my sista, my brotha we miss our father  
Father's locked away... will he stay  
Hopefully not... so he hear my holla  
To come back in one piece  
So while a single, single parent's crap will just sleep

## Chorus

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