

RA**"Chained To The Ground"**Visit "[Chained To The Ground](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh, Uh,

I went to jail, serving 3 to 4.
(Burning down your door.)
I took your goods, beat you when I'm done.
(Shot you with my gun.)
There's no remorse, no recourse for the life I lead.
Because you're back, must attack,
When I don't get the things I need.

Best be steppin',
I don't want to have to be the one to shank ya.
Such a menace,
'Cross the street, steppin' out, I'll blast ya.
All alone, pickin bones'
I'm an animal, not a man.
You gotta try to understand
Why the poor have no peace.

When time is in your pocket,
And you got nowhere to go,
Let the water take you under,
Light a fire in the soul.
Maybe love was all you wanted,
Maybe pain was all you found.
Your wings will never save you
With your feet chained to the ground, yeah.

Verse 2

When time is in your pocket,
And you got nowhere to go,
Let the water take you under,
Like a fire in the soul.
Maybe love was all you wanted,
Maybe pain was all you found.
Your wings will never save you
With your feet chained to the ground, yeah.

With your feet chained to the ground, Uh.
Like a fire in the soul.

When time is in your pocket,
And you got nowhere to go,
Let the water take you under,
Light a fire in the soul.
Maybe love was all you wanted,
Maybe pain was all you found.
Your wings will never save you
With your feet chained to the ground.
With your feet chained to the ground.
With your feet chained to the ground.
When your head spins 'round and 'round.
With your feet chained to the ground...

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