

Sammie "Industry"

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I gave my all to her three times,
Invested years in her, shed tears for her
But deep down inside when I looked in to her eyes I
seen a
Major fire that was ignited,
My dreams distorted my vision so instead of seein the
obvious
Percussions I should have taken was replaced with
excitement,
False hope helped me cope with the fact that her love
and
My love would never be the same,
Shes corrupted I'm not, shes cold and I'm hot,
And anything of importance she can care less about
she say
Oh I'm sorry baby I forgot,
And I be like damn, I stay up for you, lose sleep for you,
Rehearse my dialog put a melody to it and when it was
just right I sing for you,
I perform for you, fly through storm for you,
Not eat get sick no sleep let you pick where and when
and how
I gave my all to you, stress beyond imagine,
So for confident to get away I discovered a guilty
pleasure,
That consisted of liquor in a bottle, conversations
without substance,
Try to go deep wit her but her plot is a model,
Shakin my head at her, how could I be mad at her,
Searchin for love in the club is insane and I'm sane so I
should know better,
Wheres the ambition, whats the mission

Why isn't she working a decent job just to help out with
the tuition,
I wonder, but I lower my standards and precede to
undress her later
And let her take me under, damn, she got me on in,
When I reflect when I had a choice not to let the ink
bleed from the pen,
But I signed in, I lost my brotha to greed,
He tried to kill me and res-erect him in attempt to be

me,
He was mad that I'm famous and the one on tv,
But I never cared for fame that's just beneath me,
Back on the subject,
I went through hell for her, lost my world for her,
No privacy no piece of mind cant even fuck my old girl
for her,
My mom was right though she said that this would
happen,
Ill love you so deeply and when I got me you would
leave me,
Now all I have is my pen and my pad and my thoughts,
What about a house and our private outdoor,
And the bills that we accumulated together,
Its all on me and all you can say is whatever,
Cool ill take that,
All I ask is for my freedom, hell my name you can take
that,
God gave me the gift but mankind thinks he owns it,
By the way her name is Industry,
And I'm sick of her shit,
I disown it

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