

Sarai

"It's Not A Fairytale"

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It all started like this, ninth grade, freshman year
So happy to be in high school, I shedded a tear
So many cute dudes to choose from, I knew it was one
That was, right for me, well, I thought at least

He was the big guy on campus on the football team
Basketball, homecoming, he was voted for King
There was me, I was on the cheer leading squad
Sweet sixteen, lookin' for love in my heart

It was a, beautiful thing from the start I must say
Only problem, my parents were strict, they ain't play
No phone calls after eight, no stayin' out late
I'm like, "Damn, gimme a break"

Hormones kickin' in, start displayin' my shape
More concerned with my looks than my books and
grades
Headed nowhere fast, I was on my way
Curiosity, c'mon, I know y'all relate

I think about the characters in my storybook
The pages I have read you
This ain't your momma's fairytale
The things that I have been through
In all my life, in all my days
I never thought, I would end up this way

It's been a year now, I'm a sophomore, maturin' no
more
Still I'm young and dumb and plus I'm unsure
Who I am, what the future has in store
Man, I'm tryin' to be grown 'cause my parents now
divorced

I took a charge to roll with Dough Boy
Moms tried to force me to move to New York
But of course that plan, it fell short
She found herself caught up in court on child support

Drama, problems of all sorts
Stressin' started smokin' Newport

Carefree about the ones who care for me
Lost teen, givin' up on my dreams and as worst as that
seems

Had me thinkin' crazy things like suicide
Like it'd better everything if, I just die
Full blown, without guidance or a home
I'm startin' to get stomach pains that's strange, what
could be wrong?

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What do I do? I ask myself, everyday
A child givin' birth to a child, what can I say?
This wasn't 'posed to happen to me, no way
Hear I am, turned my back on my fam, well, goddamn

This wasn't even part of the plan, I'm spazzin' out
I lay down at night, the hurt just burst out
I shout, "How could he leave at my time of need?"
'Specially now, I'm pregnant and due in three?

Maybe, I should have it and give it up for adoption
I can't graduate, I ain't been to school since August
Often I hear this voice talkin' in the back of my mind
So many problems in my life, I just pray for my time to
come

God, take me, leave my child behind, I'm on the run
Adrenaline pumpin' so angry, I could kill some'n
Don't make me prove it 'cause if you don't do it then
I'ma do it
I'm foolish and so stupid

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