

## Tragedy Khadafi

### "Permanently Scarred"

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[Talking]

Ma this song is for you... cuz I love you

My tears fall on the paper as I write this ryme  
It's like somewhere in my life a part of me died  
And through my eyes a forgotten pain... rott in vain  
Escapin the hell fire runnin from flames  
Seein moms on the kitchen floor  
Not knowin that the dope she injected this time was to  
raw  
Saw myself trapped in the womb tryin to get out  
Consumed by this hell flamed pain I spit out  
On the day we rest may our souls be free  
I aint mad cuz this world made a cole like me  
I forgive her cuz my mother gave us all she could  
Just another black girl lost enslaved by the hood  
I would trade my existance to give you breath  
Guess the only guarantes in this life is death  
As I look around seein I'm the last one left  
And the things I can't change I just gotta accept

[Hook: sang by Joya]

I don't wanna wait for our lives to be over  
I wanna know right now what's it gonna be  
And I don't wanna wait for our lives to be over  
I wanna know right now can we all be free

Watchin the heat throdle on trail cuz niggaz is tellin  
My rap sheet be the novel of a predicate felon  
D.A. narrator of a story untold  
Homicide found some evidence the truth unfold  
Painten pictures for the jury that my heart seem cold  
Let me explain  
This life nearly drove me insane  
Cell 33 I block lay in the flat  
Eatin jack mack to far can't turn back  
Niggaz rather see you layin on the coroners table  
Unprepared for the war an even more disabled  
Turn they backs on you slay you like Kane did Able  
Heard took two in the chest an one in his navel  
See my mom chose dope my pop chose the pipe

So I ryme like a triple beam balance in life  
Hope the scale lean on my side so I can prevail

Most of us lay in the casket or locked in jail  
Urban warfare guerilla combat  
I seen a bullet tear a niggaz head off upon contact  
So pour some Henny out for those not comin back  
I pour this Henny out for my nigga killa black

[Singing by B-Minor]  
My days and nights are getting longer  
We can make it on these corners  
I can't take it anymore death is knockin at my door  
Will my whole life pass me by  
I try to escape when I get high  
I don't no if I will survive  
Will I live or will I die  
I don't wanna wait

[Hook: sang by Joya]  
I don't wanna wait for our lives to be over  
I wanna know right now what's it gonna be  
And I don't wanna wait for our lives to be over  
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The criminal way a foul price to pay  
Another dark day reminisin on ty yey  
19 dead plus had baby on the way  
It's real shit chicken heads they don't be feelin shit  
Pain runs deep in my life  
It just reveals it late night  
I'm jumpin out the bed in cold sweat  
Drippen wet playin my gate wit cigerette  
Up north six months an aint seen my girl yet  
She wrote me once told me she was doin her thing  
Wrote her back told her live her life by all means  
Peep game cuz things aint as real as it seems  
Slit her own moms throat for the taste of cream  
Had my man dead up for the chedda time will come  
But she bounced down south an took my son  
If I could reach out an touch her she just get bucked  
But I'm locked out stressed out mad as fuck  
And I down wanna wait

[Hook x3: sang by Joya]  
I don't wanna wait for our lives to be over  
I wanna know right now what's it gonna be  
And I don't wanna wait for our lives to be over  
I wanna know right now can we all be free

