

Souljahz "Poor Man"

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You don't know me, look into my eyes
You don't trust me, you'd rather die
Then to take my hand, lead me from this land
Of destruction and poverty, why don't you understand?

You don't see me, look into my soul
Can't believe me, I have nothing to show
But my legs and my arms and my feet and my ears
And my eyes and my hands, can't you see, I'm a man?

I am the poor man on the street and to the rich man
I'm a sinner, I'm a beggar and I'm a freak
Everyday you all just pass me by, can't you see me?
Please don't deny that I'm alive

Aye, yo, I roam all day and night alone
This cold pavement is my home away from home
Where I spend it, don't matter none
'Cause I'm left stranded but not the only one

'Cause there's a whole community of them
And me's that you stare at like we are the enemy and I
swear
I don't mean no harm, I just wanna walk with ya
Don't mean no harm, I just wanna talk with ya

Tell me your name, I'll tell you mine
How you doin' today sir, I'm doin' fine
Now tell me, how that seem so hard
Easy to forget about me, when you forgot about God

So now I lay me down to sleep
I pray, dear God my soul You keep
And if I die before I wake
I pray, dear Lord my soul You take, You take

I am the poor man on the street and to the rich man
I'm a sinner, I'm a beggar and I'm a freak
Everyday you all just pass me by, can't you see me?
Please don't deny that I'm alive

Listen, it's a hard road and it's a hard game

To live the life of the man that has no name
And you point your fingers and laugh
Did you ever think where this man takes a bath?

Did you ever think when you called him a slob?
That it might be you in a year with no job
Yeah, he was livin' day to day a normal life just like
yours
A job, house and a normal wife, just like yours

But never did he think or comprehend what was ahead
His stock dropped to zero, now he's better off dead
Then goes the house, back accounts and the Benz
Just when he needed 'em them the most, there goes
his friends

Suicidal thoughts as the countdown begins
Puts the nine to his head it all comes to an end
About to pull the trigger as he takes his last breath
He remembers when he dies his kids inherit his debt

There's nothin' left, nowhere to run,
Puts down the gun, puts out his hand
Begs you for a dollar and you deny him again
Look him in the eye and deny him again, his name is
poor man

You say you love God, but God says feed him and He'll
feed me
So why deny me of the very thing I need
Don't want your money, no, at least have the decency
To look me in the eyes and not deny that I'm alive

He is the poor man on the street and to the rich man
He's a sinner, he's a beggar and he's a freak
Everyday you all just pass him by, can't you see him?
Please don't deny that he's alive

Please don't deny that he's alive
Please don't deny that he's alive
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