

Status Quo

"Confused"

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[Verse 1-Ali Vegas]

Yo

I was forced to live it

Other cats was brought up in it

Surrounded by drug spots, cemeteries, abortion clinics

I watch my older strong arms grow soft and timid

Until he got caught he sentenced and now he forced to
been with

Up north's the sentence, I found a team to score and
win with

And until this day we haven't lost a scrimmage

We floss a minute, we always know where to draw the
limit

See the rich cop expensive shit to get the poor
offended

My whole click related, until we situated

Seen five out the top ten that made it

Ballon'll get inflated due to diamonds and karats

The finest and fairest designed to blind the mind of a
savage

Luckily I was raised by the Adriatic

That taught me how to keep my lyrics flaming crazy
rapid

And still maintain an 80 average

Since Vegas was in a baby carriage

I always knew I would never sick of that train and care
shit

I want to make the same impact that cocaine and crack
did

What can I say I guess my moms raised me backwards

The streets ain't never offered me shit but a waiting
casket

If I run I'm scared, but if I stay I'm dead

[Hook-Ali Vegas]

I'm confused

Sometimes I feel like I can't lose

Come back down to reality and tap the concrete with
my shoes

I'm confused

Sometimes I feel like I can't lose

And my people keep telling me "Dog, get a grip"

[Verse 2-Ali Vegas]

We all awaiting Christ, others got money awaiting dice
Me, I had to stick with the stage and mic
My mother told me them toes that you step on today
might be connected to that ass you kiss later in life
So I'ma take it like...
Throwing dice in great cracks, spending nights in state
slacks
Life's a payback
I say life is a gift
They say with ever thing comes a price and a risk
Sleep was always nice with his fist and I was twice nice
with the fifth
Eyes you to swift, I always wondered why the wise
didn't rip
And why politicians always replace their lies with a
myth
My mother always handled family ties with a twist
So I perfected my why's and my if's
So many try but they miss
When I die and I'm stiff, I want my music to be
recognized more than this
I put a lot of thought in this since the days of being sent
to the stores with lists
I decided rather poor or rich, Crisco is the closet I'm
gone come to pouring Cris
And my rap lines is never bordemness
Just close your eyes and pick a side of the bone, I
guess I got the shorter end

[Hook-Ali Vegas]

I'm confused
Sometimes I feel like I can't lose
Come back down to reality and tap the concrete with
my shoes
I'm confused
Sometimes I feel like I can't lose
And my people keep telling me "Dog, get a grip"

[Verse 3-Ali Vegas]

Ayo it's hard to live where them losers crack jokes on
retarded kids
And disrespectful kids get barred from the crib
Other cats stacking O's, dodging feds
God forbid I do something on earth that'll scar my kids
Lord knows my father did, starting fights in the bar with
Mike
You get beat bloody with rods and pipes, just because
you scar they knights

My squad will strike if the odds is right
Hundred killers with cars and bikes, hopped out on me
and my moms one night
We had to flee in the lightning and rain
Now I see why Sleep smoke tress to ease and lighten
the pain
As long as ideas keep enlightening the brain, and I
keep writing them flames
Then I'ma be aiight in this game
Forget fighting with dames, keep it tight and my cypha
won't change
Even if some judge try enditing the game
Most of y'all swift with the hands, but light in the aim

Yo I'm confused son...

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