Inspectah Deck f/ Pleasant "The Neverending Story"

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[Inspectah Deck] This is the greatest story never told The life and times, seventh episode Based on a dad that I've never known Mama raised me to hold my own, but I went against the grain The tracks of a tear, show's the pain Trapped in cage with the shackles and chains, I lost my grip Try to handle the game, through the fire, didn't happen to change You can try and kick it with him, I ain't listen, I was trapped in my way Young and dumb, buzzing off that 151 Proof Backshotting shorty on the project roof Wow, look at him now, came a long ways from the hallways Coppin' on four, 4 and Broadway I was 16, working the triple beam Catch a vick, jack a whip, anything getting this CREAM The fiends had him falling in love, and the fiend became me I needed more than drugs [Chorus: Pleasant] If you look in my eyes, you see what I see Take a look at my life, you see why I'm me Everyday on the grind, I"m fiending my seed Try to seek out at dying, that's where you'll find me [Inspectah Deck] I heard the homey say, this can't be life, this can't be us He can't be right, or maybe it's true, or maybe it's you I say it's the devil and all the things that he persuade me to do I'm holding back just for making the news, chasing haze with the booze Doing the tango while they playing the blues Loose cannon, attracted to the neon Little RC stepping up with his G on, he on I learned from the corner dons, the cops, the cons The sugar daddies, the tricks, the johns I was quick to get involved, addicted to it all Got MY GED behind the prison walls I risked death just to rep where I'm from I got slapped in the head with the gun Second to none, perfection with my kids it become Cynthia's son, forgive me for the sins that I've done [Chorus] [Inspectah Deck] Sleepless nights, vampire fiesting on the darkness How could I see the light? Grown-ups try to lead them right Still catching felonies, they telling me, everything gon' be alright I'm like, I ain't try to play the fool, I just want a plate of food Pay my dues, hustling to make to make it through I'm same as you, but I'm considered lucky Cuz my buddy's in the grave should of made it too The stress and the pain, my lifestyle destined to change Lord bless him for the

rest of his days May he be everything that he say, give him strength to be a leader Or to lead him astray, the sheep or the pray Mama used to say believe in this day Situations force people to change, I"m so deep in the game I will never be the same The devil be the blame, that's the reason I sing [Chorus]

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