

Trae ''Till The Day I Drop''

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Artist: Trae

Album: Same Thing Different Day

Title: Till the Day I Drop

[Trae]

I'm sick of losing family, everytime I blink my eyes And at the rate that it's going, fell like I need to stay inside

Cause I don't wanna be the next nigga, to fall in a

Lord knows everybody, that I love die often
Or wind up in the cage, and I don't seem to understand
It ain't nothing but a few of us left, I can count on my
hand

If I tried to make a song, for everyone that I lost I'd prolly have a triple c.d., in my deck when I floss And that's a damn shame, people entertained by pain I think I'm only selling records, cause I'm going through it mayn

I received a phone call, from my old man today He was going crazy, cause his older sister passed away

And in my mind, I think she looking down smiling away But still it hurt, I'm writing this and it ain't even been a day

At least I got to giver her a kiss, and told her I love her Hey Christina, promise it'll never be another damn

[Hook - 2x]

I'ma keep thugging, till the day I drop Cause it feel like I'm losing, everything I got On my knees asking God, is it ever gon stop But he don't answer me back, I hope he help me out

[Trae]

To tell the truth I'm never being happy, now-a-days In my everyday living, will make a nigga wanna blaze I don't smoke, so I'm running reality head on All the pressure and pain, coming to me is dead wrong Only time I get to smile, is when I see my lil' boy If he only knew I'm riding down, for my boy

I ain't got too many friends, so I'm riding by myself Your own kin'll try to do you, when on a mission for wealth

I was told, every person get a day of they own
I guess they skipped over mine, I been in line for too
long

Why they won't leave me alone, I just wanna have a life I'm sick of living in the dark, tripping searching for the light

I'm a soldier so I fight, till I'm running out of breath And I ain't running from the devil, it's war until the death

Dear Lord help me out, I think you missing all my calls My back against the wall, and I ain't got no time to fall at all

[Hook - 2x]

[Trae]

It ain't no mo' telling me, that it's gonna be ok
I watched the judge, try to throw my roll dog life away
It's safe to say, any day I'ma be checking in
With everything that I'm facing, they gotta let me in
I only rap about the struggle, cause it's all that I know
I'm assuming people hate me, because it's all that they
show

I never asked to be a rapper, I was stuck with it And fuck this shit, cause I don't fell I'm having luck with it

And it seem like I'm really tripping, sometimes
And I really want, is the Lord to show me a sign
Cause everything been rough, when it's coming to me
and mine

Since it's raining everyday, I'll be praying the sun'll shine

But it don't, and on the real I don't feel that it will I'm the last one left, until I end up getting killed I wanna turn away, but still I know that it's real And deep inside I pray, that the Lord'll be my shield, my pain is for real

[Hook - 4x]

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