

Mic Boyd

"Ignored - Mic Boyd Feat. Jordan Croucher"

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He used to believe in chasing dreams
Till he fell and scraped his knees...
Now it's make believe
He did nothing wrong but he gotta pay the fees
And every time he'd fall, he'd rake the leaves
So much is messed in his world
From a to z
It's right in front of ya and
I'm just trying to make you see
what you ain't paying attention?
You got ADD?
Ah, maybe it's not you, maybe it's the weed
Nah, maybe it's me
I'm not talking about that hippie shit, like savin' a tree
Or the fathers not claimin their seeds
Or the gangs in the streets
I'm talkin' about them people that was raised from
nothin'
Without a chance in they life that they could make it
somethin'
it happens as we speak
People dying in the streets
Right in front of you and me
Same thing over seas
No one pays attention if it don't affect they own life
And it won't be in the paper 'cause thats the shit they
don't write
1 day is one of 'em
2 days is two of them
3 days is more of em
4 days we still ignorin' em
5th day I wonder if we'll
6th day they suffering
If one day we'll have something more
He started life in no direction
And he had no help at home
And when he asked us for a dollar
We say "you gotta earn your own"
But we can't ignore it
It happens every day
But when the street's his only shelter,

How can we just turn away?

He never had a chance, right from the start
As good as it gets for him was sleepin' in a car
Raised in the streets, now he couldn't make ends meet
In the story of his life, he couldn't wait for the ending
He never loved his life, or the way he had to live it
Bummin' money on the corner, trying to make a livin'
Praying to his lord, God hear my wishes
Save me from this hell, and these horrible conditions
Depressed, so we gotta smoke the dope
Kept on following that path, on the road to cope
'Til they find him in a bathroom, overdosed
And when they ask what happened? No one knows
He kinda kept to himself, just a homeless folk
And so his story's never told, and nobody ever knows
And the trees just grow, as the world moves forward
Just one of the millions of lives ignored, it goes...
1 day is one of 'em
2 days is two of them
3 days is more of em
4 days we still ignorin em
5th day I wonder if we'll
6th day they suffering
If one day we'll have something more...

(Jordan)
He started life in no direction
And he had no help at home
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