

# Trouble

311

Let me tell y'a little story  
About a kid from the middle  
Had my mind set on glory  
Whatever I had to give  
I had no anchor to keep me from forever drifting  
Caught up in danger somehow I have survived

I was always looking for trouble, trouble it always followed me  
I would always have to do a double, a double cuz one just ain't enough  
Of all the liquor and enough of pharmaceuticals  
All at once I up and pulled the bamboo out my cuticles  
The bullshit, trouble was coming from me honestly  
I got a mind full of weapons  
In the battle of me versus myself  
And everything that I kept in  
I'm findin the courage to tell  
The sweetness repose comes in the strangest of places  
I never supposed clarity would find me

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I would always have to do a double, a double cuz one just ain't enough  
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The bullshit like trouble was coming from me honestly

Point of contention, pain will both motivate  
And lead you to change  
It's been said before, I'll say it again  
You only will get one spin oh-oh

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Lyrics submitted by Darcey Daniels.

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