Zipporah (Gravez Remix)

GoldLink

Uh, what's a nigga in America? Why the fuck is we here? Why you tell me go back where I'm from When you dragged me here? Why we born to be poor? Why our fathers be gone? Why my father forsake us? Why my momma so strong? And on my momma I'd kill ya On Faris, I'd kill ya Nigga we were so broke, split 20 dollars a weekend I, never cried but I realized what we were missing My mind had a nigga on edge, I started sellin' and cheatin' Said fuck the government, fuck the man Fuck the Feds, fuck the law See Que was fuckin my girl, too fuckin hungry to care I started sellin mo', thinking bout Zip Thinking what I did, fucked her friend Fucked her homie, then fucked again I started sippin on liquor Couldn't cope wit the changes We went back to the hood Started slanging and bangin' Feds was outside my house Second time we got raided Everything was for you I want to get you that coupe Black and young and a fuck up I wanna prove this to you That I could be more than a boy But a father with you I, wish I could change But God you made me this way So I'm gon keep my faith high And bow my head and just pray Like thisLord Lord, I need, your help, Lord Lord Lord, I need, your help, Lord I was so young and dumb

You were so young and dumb

Allan was in the picture
I was gon' pop dat nigga
Celebrity status now
You in a wedding gown
You was gon' be my wife
Move to a newer life

Tried to make dreams with you

Still I'm so proud of you

Look at the woman from a girl a flower blossomed too

The prettiest of them all

You was gon' have it all

You was gon' have the mall

But you still got it all

Shower you wit' some poems

Shower you wit' some songs

Remember the drawing I made?

Remember the flowers I gave?

Remember the time that we spent?

Remember the time that we missed?

Don't let that happen again

Go find you a better man

And go have that baby boy

And make him a better man

Tell him his mother loves him

Just like she used to love me

And play him this tape for you

Tell him what we been through

So we can both raise that child like we promised, we would do Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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