

Take Me Away (feat. Fingazz)

Lil Cuete

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hello
Hi Daddy!
What Are You Doing?
Umm Will You Come And Pick Me Up Righ` Now?
Oh I Can't Pick You Up Right Now I'm Busy I Gotta Go Uh Record A Song Right Now I'll Pick You Up After
I Get Out Of The Studio Ok? Mmhm
I Love You
I Love You Daddy
Aaight Ima Go Back To Work Right Now Ok?
Okkkk
I Gotta Go Make That Money For Us
I Love You
Be Careful And Behave Alright. We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Times
struggling And Hustling I'm Always On The Grind Is like
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)
where Everything gunna Be Ok
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)
where Everything gunna Be Ok I barely made rent and the sink needs fixin Barely Got Money To Put Food In
The Kitchen
After Working Hard Trying Make Ends Meets
Best Believe To me life aint sweet But No One Gonna Hold Me Down
And This I Swear To Myself
Nobody Gonna Get The Best Of Me
Cause I Need Nobodys Help
And That For Sure
I Hold My Own man And Do My Own Thing
I Aint Gonna Stop Till my coffin
Drops And till im Resting In Peace
I Know I Gotta Stay Strong
So I Don't Break from My Kids Say
Daddy Gotta Make That Bank
And If I Die Before I Wake

I Pray The Lord My Soul To Take
Cause Never Will I Give up
Never Will I Fail Them Because We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Times
Struggling And Hustling I'm Always On The Grind is like
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)
where Everything gunna Be Ok
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)
where Everything gunna Be Ok No Matter What I Do I Never Seems To Be Enough
They Try To Hold Me Down
But I Get Back Up
My Mind Stay Tough
When These Times Get Rough
So I Gotta Take A Puff of This Purple Stuff
I Can't Sleep I Still Up In The Late Night
I'm Thinking About My next Move For The Day Light
There Nun' Left So I Get My Pay Right
One False Move They Send Straight To The Cage Right
I Still Live The Same Up In The Street Game
I still ride Everyday Trying To Maintain
I Still Try To Get Up On My Feet
Still Trying To Fly Away
Still Trying To Spread My Wings
But No Matter What I'm Never Gonna Give Up
I Gotta Stay above Water with My Head Up
Even Though Times Are Rough And You Fed Up
We Gotta Do What It Take To break bread up We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard
Times
struggling And Hustling I'm Always On The Grind Is like
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)
where Everything gunna Be Ok
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)
where Everything gunna Be Ok I Wake Up In The Morning Everday
With The Same Thought
Is The Pain And The Rain Ever Gonna Stop
Will I Make It Through The Day Without Getting Shot
Or Will The Ways Of The World just Get Me Caught
Up In The Mix Down Where I Can't Move
Doin What I Do Is hard to walk in my shoes
I Give It Up To Cause Work Nine To Five
Keep On Doing What You Doing To Survive in Your Life
But What Would You Do If Your Sons Was At Home
Crying On The Floor Cause
Hes always left Alone Wishing He Could Fly Away
Every Single Night Cause His Daddys up in Prison And
His Mom On The Pipe

Will That Be Enough To Get You Back On Your Feet
Or Knowing That He Aint Got no Food To Eat
We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Time
I Always On The Grind I Gotta Get Mine We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Times
struggling And Hustling I'm Always On The Grind Is like
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)
where Everything gunna Be Ok
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