

# Down a Road

## Hard Target

another cigarette burning in my ashtray  
same bill collector still calling me from last week  
they riding on my back and now I'm feeling like a taxi  
feeling how I'm feeling if you feel like you gon' ask me  
preacher man on the t.v. trying to sell me some hope

I need it I know, but in a healthier dose  
addicted to the spittin' and I should of left it alone  
struggle to break the surface but these methods are old

I tried everything, but that medicine was a must  
they had everything, but they never did what they love  
the evidence was enough, your second win was abrupt  
they thought they wanted it all, but it isn't enough

cause in the long run,  
your life only plays out until the song's done  
my Daddy tell me "hold it down while I'm gone son"  
but what he gone done

so many choices, it's not my fault you pick the wrong ones  
I keep thinking it's me, you keep thinking I'm right  
and he eventually sees he's doing things out of spite,  
and none of this is worth it no more

it was perfect before, but now you only hurting and sore  
the same tune in your head like you heard it before  
you know the song, featuring your turn at the door  
it's like feeling you want gone but certainly won't

cause the same feelings is there when them curtains are close like here we go, down a road we aint been before  
the same shit, another bill knocking on my door

Mr. Postman please don't come no more  
you can't get what I ain't got, you can't get no more like here we go, down a road  
here we go, down a road

like here we go, down a road  
here we go, down a road they say it's all fun and games  
rapping for a living, am I living for the fame?  
running from reality, it's numbing up the pain  
do another show, is there something that i gain?  
when I struggle for some change, am I humble am I vain  
quote me if I'm wrong, if they're nothin in the same  
cover up the shame, cause you buckled under flames  
can't stand the heat then get the fuck up out the game  
there's enough of you today, to make me quit and walk away

Grandpa, if you could see me now  
looking down with a smile, you would be so proud  
thinking wow, I made it, do I need know how  
living, without a limit, teaching me no bounds  
but I arose to the occasion, alone, and I made it  
took the cards I was delt, just rode, and I played it  
haters, they don't want to see me make it, take it  
swallow your pride and just face it like here we go, down a road we aint been before  
the same shit, another bill knocking on my door  
Mr. Postman please don't come no more  
you can't get what I ain't got, you can't get no more like here we go, down a road  
here we go, down a road  
like here we go, down a road  
here we go, down a road every now-and-then I get a little bit lonely,  
a little bit lonely, I know so do you.  
like, every now-and-then I get a little bit lonely,  
every now-and-then I get a little bit lonely,  
I know so do you  
every now-and-then I get a little bit lonely,  
every now-and-then I get a little bit gone,  
and lost, in you  
like, every now-and-then you get lonely,  
every now-and-then we get lonely,  
but every now-and-then I come back to you like here we go, down a road we aint been before  
the same shit, another bill knocking on my door  
Mr. Postman please don't come no more  
you can't get what I ain't got, you can't get no more

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>