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
sturggle 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 closelike 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 morelike here we go, down a road
here we go, down a road
like here we go, down a road
here we go, down a roadthey 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 itlike 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 morelike here we go, down a road
here we go, down a road
like here we go, down a road
here we go, down a roadevery 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 youlike 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

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