

# Poor Man

## Souljahz

You don't know me, look into my eyes  
You don't trust me, you'd rather die  
Then to take my hand, lead me from this land  
Of destruction and poverty, why don't you understand? You don't see me, look into my soul  
Can't believe me, I have nothing to show  
But my legs and my arms and my feet and my ears  
And my eyes and my hands, can't you see, I'm a man? I am the poor man on the street and to the rich man  
I'm a sinner, I'm a beggar and I'm a freak  
Everyday you all just pass me by, can't you see me?  
Please don't deny that I'm alive Aye, yo, I roam all day and night alone  
This cold pavement is my home away from home  
Where I spend it, don't matter none  
'Cause I'm left stranded but not the only one 'Cause there's a whole community of them  
And me's that you stare at like we are the enemy and I swear  
I don't mean no harm, I just wanna walk with ya  
Don't mean no harm, I just wanna talk with ya Tell me your name, I'll tell you mine  
How you doin' today sir, I'm doin' fine  
Now tell me, how that seem so hard  
Easy to forget about me, when you forgot about God So now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray, dear God my soul You keep  
And if I die before I wake  
I pray, dear Lord my soul You take, You take I am the poor man on the street and to the rich man  
I'm a sinner, I'm a beggar and I'm a freak  
Everyday you all just pass me by, can't you see me?  
Please don't deny that I'm alive Listen, it's a hard road and it's a hard game  
To live the life of the man that has no name  
And you point your fingers and laugh  
Did you ever think where this man takes a bath? Did you ever think when you called him a slob?  
That it might be you in a year with no job  
Yeah, he was livin' day to day a normal life just like yours  
A job, house and a normal wife, just like yours But never did he think or comprehend what was ahead  
His stock dropped to zero, now he's better off dead  
Then goes the house, back accounts and the Benz  
Just when he needed 'em them the most, there goes his friends Suicidal thoughts as the countdown begins  
Puts the nine to his head it all comes to an end  
About to pull the trigger as he takes his last breath  
He remembers when he dies his kids inherit his debt There's nothin' left, nowhere to run,  
Puts down the gun, puts out his hand  
Begs you for a dollar and you deny him again

Look him in the eye and deny him again, his name is poor man  
You say you love God, but God says feed him  
and He'll feed me

So why deny me of the very thing I need

Don't want your money, no, at least have the decency

To look me in the eyes and not deny that I'm alive  
He is the poor man on the street and to the rich man

He's a sinner, he's a beggar and he's a freak

Everyday you all just pass him by, can't you see him?

Please don't deny that he's alive  
Please don't deny that he's alive

Please don't deny that he's alive

Please don't deny that he's alive

Please don't deny that he's alive

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>