

Christina

Keith Murray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm always getting shitted on, son
Ain't gonna be no, no different
Can you accept me as I am?
I ask you or is all the love lost? I need you Can you open your heart to mine
And accept me and with my faults
During the human course of activity
Watch me give me my room
I am radiant, give me my space, I am light Yo, 2/27/98 I wrote a check out to H.W. funeral home
For my little sister Christina 15 years old
Damn man, this fuckin' world is so cold
8 months before I had to do three years Coming from the airport my face burning with tears
I had this black cloud hovering over me
Far back as I can check back down my family tree
Its been with me since my first LP 2nd LP I was sittin' in court
3rd LP I was trapped in the belly of the beast
Guided back to the streets
By the power of the mind and positive of thought Some say livin' is death and dying is life
I say pray for me that I should be born tonight
I remember roaming the streets in those cold winter nights
Look at me this is my life Suddenly my life feels so wrong
Tell me what the hell is going on
Tell me, tell me why my life feels so wrong, so wrong
Tell me what the hell is going on
Help me, please, help me I can't even begin to explain the mental anguish
I went through as a child when I heard my pops had passed
I went to see him on the sick bed
With my grandmother that day I knew it was the last I loved him but I had to grow up without him
Over the years I've lived through frustrations and questions
In 90' I went to jail as an adolescent
Then in 92' my mom's had to go back to the essence Got me thinkin' about the meaning of my existence
(I lost my best friend)
I realized the devil was spying on me from a distance

He don't want me to receive my blessings he fear me
My family suffered more deaths then the Kennedy's
This is real and if you don't believe me
Ask someone that grew with me
Know them and feel my energy
Please, never fabricated nor duplicated so I ask you
Can you open you hearts and minds and receive me with all my faults
Can you open your hearts and minds unconditionally
To begin to understand my thoughts
Hey yo, this world is a pool of sharks
But I'm the animal right when I stand up for myself and bark
And this year I gotta go all out for it
I've been hustlin' for 13 years, nothin' to show for it
(I mean nothin') Lookin' over my bills damn they eaten me up
Entertainment task force watchin', so what the fuck
I paid my taxes too fuck you and your uncle
The laws of nature will see me through
And yeah, I peep it and naw it ain't no secret
How niggas give their word with no intentions to keep it
I'm givin' you the roots of the real
My emotional feelings bi polar is how I feel
But still you turn your back on me
Like you don't know me or you hate me
Don't you recognize family when you see me
I cut my right arm off for you and this is how you repay me
Ah dog, you breakin' my heart
Suddenly my life feels so wrong
Tell me what the hell is going on
Tell me, tell me why my life feels so wrong, so wrong
Tell me what the hell is going on
Help me, please, help me

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