

Searchin

Bumpy Knuckles

As a child I felt lonely and helpless
Low cash from a neighborhood wealth less
I'll stick a wino and rob him for his last penny
Happy days around my way we didn't find many
Momma said that I was outta line talkin' smack
Extension cords to this young nigga's black back
A juvenile, thirteen, now I'm locked up
Scared to cry, I don't wanna get fucked up
Fifty push ups, a strain on my young chest
I paint the pictures that I pose for a sleeveless
I see my momma only supervised when she cry
She said my baby brother's comin' he ain't far behind
Somebody tell me how I ended up like this
I wait for God to give me strength, I'm a fight this
I refuse to bend down 'cuz I'm young and wild
Do or die that's this young nigga's rough style
They'll never find me
Searchin' to find me, searchin' to find me, yeah
Searchin' to find me, my soul will be free before they find me
I hit the street full grown, momma's gone now
Had a heart attack I'm living on my own now
My black boots and my state green all I own
And a burning desire for a microphone
I see my little man Tiah bless me wit a burner
Any coincidence I'm feeling like Nat Turner
Twenty stick ups in thirty days they see me comin'
Everybody on the block duck and start runnin'
A old lady told me baby boy calm down
But like in Vietnam war I got to bomb now
My cash was up a little somethin', somethin', takin' shake
I blasted reddie at the weed gate and took his papes
Cuz I done came a long way in a short time
And I'm willing to die tryin' to get mine
A lotta niggas think I'm cool wit 'em, guess what?
Them niggas in for a shock 'cuz I'm fucked up
You'll never find me
Searchin' to find me, searchin' to find me, yeah
Searchin' to find me, you'll never, never, ever find me
I got a little crew now I'm selling weight
White Mickey'd out navigator, tight straight
I got the butter soft seats watch a video
Stag a lee, everybody in the city knows
I make my rounds and I'm checkin' how my work's moving
Shit is picking up nice, life is improving
I got the baddest bird in Brooklyn, she six months
She keep a eye on my whole house, my youngsters
I got my honey on the side she don't know about
I'm on my way to see her now, I'm a blow her out
I pull up to see her standin' in the door waitin'
Shorty fine like a porn star masturbating
She said, "Daddy are you hungry, would you like to eat
Would you let me rub your back, can I kiss your feet?"

I told her, "Baby make the bed 'cuz I need rest"
She sucked me down until I fell asleep, God bless I see my momma with my eyes closed, kinda strange
Time to wake up and touch something, outta range
White clouds with the softness I hear the music
What the hell is going on here I'm 'bout to lose it Momma why you talking to me like you right here?
She said, "Son you outta focus now, come clear"
She said, "Your life'll be a milestone for everyone
Because your layin' in the bed that you made son"
Look how they found me Searchin' to find me, searchin' to find me, yeah
Searchin' to find me, my soul will be free before they find me Searchin' to find me, searchin' to find me, yeah
Searchin' to find me, you'll never, never, never, ever find me Searchin' to find me, searchin' to find me, yeah
Searchin' to find me, my soul will be free before you find me Searchin' yeah, searchin' yeah
Searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin'
Searchin' yeah, searchin' yeah
Searchin', searchin', searchin', searchin'
Searchin', searchin'

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