

Don't Come Down

Obie Trice

Don't come down, things will always work out
Don't come down, things will always work out
Don't come down, things will always work out
So when you find yourself in tears
As a child I was foul
Ma, I couldn't understand them things that came out your mouth (Daddy's ain't shit!)
You would fuss, cuss till your blood pressure was up
Then give up and slouch on the couch and drink ya liquor (Fuck you boy!)
A hard headed nigga I was, quick temper
Short attention span, not attending class (No)
What a dummy, I would run over you hunny
You confront me and say "Obie you no longer have a mommy"
Don't use my phone, don't even eat my food
Matter of fact we don't speak and it was just me and you
In the house, with that mouse, and them traps and that gat
Waiting on the day for you to pull that trigger back
Don't come down, things will always work out
Don't come down, things will always work out
So when you find yourself in tears
"You tryin to kill me boy! That's what you want to do? Kill me?!"
Ma you're not feelin' me, the beepers not that drastic
"Blasted bastard, you're lying, lying!"
"You tuck plastic freezer bags with dope inside of 'em!"
She knew (damn) but she hated that it was true
"I done raised 2 boys, I can do away with you"
The locks changed and the nights got colder.
I'm slingin' boulders lookin' like lookin' like a boat of toga
But fuck it I'm the O'Ster, I'm down for mines Ma
She ride by my corner like "I'm not gon' cry"
"I will not reep the pain of watchin my youngest man,
On the corner slanging 'cain to callin' the cops"
Don't come down, things will always work out
Don't come down, things will always work out
Don't come down, things will always work out
So when you find yourself in tears
Ma. Even though I left the house wrong
Seventeen years old on my own, using these streets as my home
There's no need to prolong this beef dear I love you
Miss Eleanor Trice, I place no one above you
You the reason when I hustle, I knew to stack
The reason when I opened up mics, I knew to rip
Your ethics you en-stored in this hectic young brotha
Rubbed off after all, now look at your boy

When they ask about me now, you don't just put your head down
Straighten up Ma, you could smile now proud
Everything's kosher with the boisterous O'Ster
Let's get closer, so regrets never approach us Don't come down, things will always work out
Don't come down, things will always work out
Don't come down, things will always work out
So when you find yourself in tears Don't come down, things will always work out
Don't come down, things will always work out
Don't come down, things will always work out
So when you find yourself in tears

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