Searching

Speech Debelle

2 am in my hostel bed, my eyes them red, my belly aint fed,
I got butter but I aint got bread and I m smoking on my last cigarette.
I aint got creds I can t make calls, got no papers I got no jewels.
Got debts up to my eyeballs who made these rules, it s a catch 22.
Christmas soon come and I got no funds but what s Christmas if you aint at mums.
What I m spose to do sit here and wait for this little JSA. No blasted way,
I m a call G and get a food on conceit or use my giro and by a 16th,
now that s small time but I got to make p s, I m so hungry man I just gotta eat and 2 a certain degree,
I m intrigued by these streets, they say misery loves company and I m so comfy I could fall asleep but I can t do that.
I m surrounded by cats, filthy cats sitting in steps with cat size rats.
Yep it s a fact I m truly lost now, will I end up where I can t be found.When life hits you with issues, Makes you wanna cry and wet tissues,
Wondering who s really with you, what you gonna do,
When it gets a dramatic, and its over the top like bad acting,
Sinking ship and you re the captain, What you gonna doAll this abusing becoming amusing, the harsh reality becoming alluring,
The life I m choosing won t stop moving and I m refusing any kind of curing.
Cause see right now this papers moving and to be honest this papers ruling.
If God say s it s the demon I believe him, cause what I m doing for him you could call appalling.
But there no such things as half way crook, so I pay cash and got my seat book,
As i approach the peer i got no fear,
Men women and especially gays.
I m getting more lost by the day, the deeper I go the harder to find my way,
I know the blair witch I seen her yesterday, she collapsed naked on the bed with a needle in her crotches
And the baby sniffles as he watches, but that aint nothing new.
He s always sniffling, always got a cold, yea that s what crack l do,
Peek a boo, I seen you, doing what your people s don t know you do,
But neither does mind and right now I m not sure I mind cause right now I don t get my mind.When life hits you with issues, makes you wanna cry and wet tissues,
Wondering who s really with you, what you gonna do,
When it gets all dramatic, and its over the top like bad acting,
Sinking ship and you re the captain, what you gonna doWhat you gonna do when things,
Get on top just like a swing
And you tired of arguing, saying the same things
What you gonna do when things,
Get on top just like a swing
And you tired of arguing, saying the same thingsSearching searching
I just been searching searching

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