

Where Did I Go Wrong

Flatline

every day I struggle, gotta move on
laws tryna catch me with a pocket full of stones
where did i go wrong?
where did i go wrong?
so wrong

Everyday i struggle grindin all along.
Bleedin down the block while im ridin on chrome
where did i go wrong?
where did i go wrong?
so wrong

sometimes at late night, just thinking about my life, wondering if its really worth it; should I make the sacrifice
or should i just let it pass and try to focus on my dreams, but instead of chose anotha ride, i chose a certain
fiends.

this is hustlin 101 im here to put you on some game man i started at the bottom and at the top of the food chain
any thing that i want, i can buy it anytime.

now im doing bigger things, but it comes with bigger time.

I aint gottta touch the work, my souldiers handle distribution.

i aint worried about the DEA or federal prosecutions cuz they know im on a verse to make a couple million,
then i move my niggas out the hood into some condominiums.

I was fresh up out the system and jumped into this rap game, but i aintt about to sell my soul for the fortune and
the fame.

I put it all on the line to make sure that my kids straight, hopin that the day i die, they let me in the pearly gates.

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Lyrics Submitted by Eric Rivera

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