

Can't Break Me

Kam

Hey there, hey, how are you?
Muah, everything cool
I don't know, I'm trying to see if you gon' like it
I'm gon' love it, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
My daddy told me this industry ain't what you think it is
And everyday you will be gone, you will think of your kids
No matter what they throw at you, get your biscuit and grits
Get your kibbles and bits, ain't no riddles
I spit see the devil is a shady one, he lay up in yo' crib
And just when you find happiness he run away with it
Then you back to the drawing board and don't know what to do
And feeling like you all alone and don't know who is who
But it's just like you, it's just like me, it's simply, it's 1 and 2
It's just like 3, don't try to cuff it, let it flow and let it breathe
And if you love it let it go and let it leave and if it's so
It come back running then you embrace
Don't be like any other woman and turn your face
Just shake it off like it ain't nothing and hold your weight
'Cos pain make your heart toughen, it cant break you
They say 'cos you got a kid, you done did it big
What, you tryna live?
(They say)
Think you doing wrong, they don't understand
Just where you're coming from
(They say, something here)
Only people go [unverified]
They intentions show but they wont break me
It's like I'm all alone in this shit and ain't nobody
Trying to lend a hand to a bitch
My baby asking why his daddy don't love him
Yet, I swear to god it's like a bullet going through my chest
I'm trying to make it by myself but scared of breaking down
I slit my wrist and tell god to come and take me now
See it's a battle wit my body and I'm losing bad
I got a boy, dark child and don't know who the dad
That shit is sad but we pushing on through the struggle
Why bitches be up in the streets if they don't fucking hustle
That's for them knuckleheads, boy, I put that on my uncle

I'm from the side of tracks where niggas in the black'll truck you

Act like a bitch and put it down for the gang sign
(Something)

With these niggas at the same time
A thin line between the hood and the hood fad
Don't let the game take me out
I'm taking out the game that's on them thangs
They say 'cos you got a kid, you done did it big
What, you tryna live?
(They say)

Think you doing wrong, they don't understand
Just where you're coming from
(They say, something here)
Only people go [unverified]
They intentions show but they wont break me
It's like I go too hard for the people
And every time I hit the booth I'm just promoting evil
And I don't wanna send the wrong message to tha kids
But what about my niggas lock up and doing bids?
And all my niggas on the block ducking from the feds
Just keep yo' head tied, nigga, do it how you live
And all my baby mommas, hell naw, I can't forget
Don't let no mothafucka tell you how to raise them kids
I'm on the borderline of fucked up and asses out
This remy got me spinning, think I'm fin'a pass out
Father forgive me 'cos I'm caught up in this
(Fair crout)

But I don't know no betta, see all I know is chedda
Raised int he go-getta
They say the situations drastic a cold
(Retta)

They say some nigga just got blasted was no sweata
It's unbelievable, them last days is gon' catch up
Be tryna make it through the gates but he wont let you
They say 'cos you got a kid, you done did it big
What, you tryna live?
(They say)

Think you doing wrong, they don't understand
Just where you're coming from
(They say, something here)
Only people go [unverified]
They intentions show but they wont break me

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