Never Fallin'

Living Legends

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

down
never fallin' down down down
never fallin' down.
never fallin' down down down
never fallin' down
even if i was blindsided by mac trucks
in the side street in the alley way
in the foreign city
i would still make it back home
On a highway no bulletins no street signs, no other cars, no radio, no satellite
I still make it back home
Connected to the universe
like a string of lights on the holiday
if one's out doesn't mean the demise of all who roam the stone
feel the earth y'all the fire water and sky under his home under his clothes under his belt
its the Orion sense of tones i never regret the waking hours as the birth shot forth on my feet not my fins i am a man to finish it out don't forget gravity laws
the only thing keeping me from flight
wings of space
infinite night
downward spiral not in sight
down
never falling down down down
never falling down
great there is no father
its her and her offspring
nobodys offering help
skin aint softening
axe chopped to the ankles
her babies coughing
maybe the check will come today
the waits exhausting

she's the pillar so
she cant be tilted
give her sons
the feeling as though
they got a million to blow
need no stilts to reach the stars
teach the kids to reach with their heads
and they each will be yours
i give a piece of me for her
to have a piece of mind
or a piece of your chicken
cause its ramen all the time
she's thin and getting scared
but she never lets on
many men will not fall cause their mama's head strong (strong strong strong)
down
never fallin down down down
never fallin down
pick your feet on up
why don't you get on up
lift your spirits up
damn i know this shit is tough
i flunked in high school
my pops he left me young
i often lost my cool
days i feel my mama's gun
i lost my only son
when my girl she almost died
a bad abortion haunted by a baby's eyes
and every reason lies
cause you know the truth inside
you're feeling like a coward
like the wrong person died
but still you gotta ride
let the years pass em by
never really knowing why
no questions why i'm always high
down down down
never falling down
down down down
never falling down
look
we slipping and sliding
808 big riding
servin' rocks

balling while they conquering and dividing
teeth glistening shining
listening to ourselves lying
believe in a bleedin' ego still trying
identifying with the why and the whats
self hatin is the scars and the cuts that
run deep down
not giving a fuck
behind the sweet sound of the new blues
rattling the truck full of sun roof to new shoes
chrome
neglecting the home
disrespecting the zone
that Sankofa should of shown us
looking back before the time that they owned us
but never really owned a damn thing the spirit
sounded like
down
never falling down down down
never fallin down
i'm hella irresponsible
and possibly the cause
of the my subsequent downfall
now I take a pause
and reflect on my karma
and laws i've ignored
all the signs that could cause
a turn and redirect my preferred
course of action
before the curse of my ashes
the rehabilitation of the baddest on the planet
will set a mark a milestone of progress
the life changing tones of my heart
and soul mean the most
learning voices be the search
and exhume all the skeletons
a room full of demons with an angel as a prisoner
she's tortured for the visitors
the listeners who read between the lines
and stay inquisitive to dissect these sentences
down
never falling down down down
never falling down
last night i took a field trip
kind of bent, hopped a fence

cut across a playground
and lay down in a cemetery
reflecting on my past present and current events
speech slurring out venting to the moon
or course she was answering me
not literal
but in the spiritual sense
we spoke me myself and i
but i wasn't alone
in fact it felt that picture of a beach with footprints
in the sand
you know the poem hanging
in grandmamas home
where does love come from?
where does it go when its gone
what takes its place
and why does that space turn
hard as stone
another year i am older today
in many ways i've grown
but in my head
them questions still they roam
riding a bike
she said its like cycling in circles
with your eyes closed
no hands blind faith is what she called it man
said life's an ocean with a lot of commotion
once you dive, and ya its deep
but if you could swim it ain't mattering
down
never falling down down down
never falling down
down down down
never falling down.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/