Stuck In A Box

Stan Walker

[Verse 1 - Young Sid:]He saw in the corner of his eyes, something that could affect his life in the long run and yep! He was right.
The man on the cut, nobody could touch him he was to quick when he got the ball he was troublesome.
He liked to sip a little, and put a little butt in, and when it came down to fight he would never run from it.
Then he joined a gang and became a loose canon, goodbye to free throw hello to crew banging hello to 5 O, handcuffs and a slammer is...now his home address ant that a bitch.
Probably never see the streets again, they charged him with murder so he will never lead again.
Still you gotta move on, got to stay strong do your time home boy don't let it take your soul.
You can deal with this pothole it's gonna take time.
Focus and it will be fine.
[Chorus - Stan Walker:]Stuck in a box, tryna' figure out, how i'm get out this place.
Been through hell, been through the drops, tryna' escape from this place.
I keep moving, just tryna get through this, I gotta keep moving, (Please Lord) make the sunshine again.
[Verse 2 - Young Sid:]She saw in the corner of her eyes, something that could affect her life in the long run, and yup! She was right.
Good girl so bright, courageous type, had all the brains in the world, all her grades were high.
Top of the class, sport, ethic, better than all.
I didn't think that she could ever fail or fall until, she got involved with this stupid little boy.
Knocked up at 14 now she about to have his boy, it's messed up now. She ant with that dude no more and she big.
So she don't even go to school no more, and the teachers mad that there best student gone.
Guess she gonna pay the price for her stupid wrong, but see you gotta move on.
Gotta stay strong cause there ant nothing worse than another lost soul.
You can deal with this pothole its gonna take time.
Focus and it will be fine.

[Chorus - Stan Walker:]Stuck in a box, tryna figure out how I'ma get out this place.
Been through hell, been through the drops, tryna' escape from this place.
I keep moving, just trying to get through this, I gotta keep moving, (Please Lord) make the sunshine again.
[Verse 3 - Young Sid:]He saw in the corner of his eyes, something that could affect his life in the long run and yup! He was right.
Grew up in a broken home, fam full of gangsters, hustlers so he was pretty much bound for failure.
With roll models like that how can he escape, but yup, he used that for motivation to break to the, cycle he was made from.
He translated everything negative into something creative, lifestyle changed up, he became famous.
He could've went another way but rap was his savior, rap was his savior, rap really saved him.
Now every morning I wake up I thank my maker see I had to move on.
Had to stay strong cause I didn't wanna end up on the side of the road.
I dealt with the potholes, it took me a while.

But I'm here moving the crowd yeah.
[Interlude - Stan Walker:]When the storm is coming down on you, it rains it rains yeah.
Just know that when the night is through, yay hay a brand new day.
[Interlude - Back Up Singer:]When the storm is coming down, and it rains, and it rains.
Ohm ohm, when the night is through when the night is through.
[Chorus - Stan Walker:]Stuck in a box, trying to figure out how I'ma get out this place.
Been through hell, been through the drops, tryin' to escape from this place.
I keep moving just trying to get through this, I gotta keep moving, (Please Lord) make the sunshine again.

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