Provider

Vashawn Mitchell

Hey, woke up I had the same clothes on
I had on last night
Damn, I must have passed out
And cash is just like the clothes
I worn yesterday, we are broke
Damn, I gotta get my ass out
So, I went to see what my friend
Was talkin' about, drugs
He told me cocaine would get you clout
My momma said
He's trouble and school's my route
But I went to high school
And got kicked out
So I'm drivin' this truck down 95
I pray to God I make it home alive
I don't get pulled over by the man
I just want to make it home
To hold your hand
Goodbye beloved one
Do you know what I am?
If you don't see my face no more
I'm a provider, girl
Gotta face the streets tonight
Goodbye beloved one
Do you know what I am?
You don't see my face no more
I'm a rider, girl
Gotta face the streets tonight
You say you don't want me to go
But I have to, I gotta go
Please don't weep, I love you, don't cry
I refuse to be a bum
Especially comin' where I'm from
I'm a provider girl and I love you
So it's just like I said before
Heading down 95, dodging Johnny Law
I don't need a ticket, though I never got one
If he pulls me over, he can feel my shotgun
I think about life, pull down my hat

It's just like this road, I don't know where I'm at
I don't want to be, another cocaine story
Will I find my sanity? Where I find my glory? Come on
Goodbye beloved one
Do you know what I am?
If you don't see my face no more
I'm a provider, girl
Gotta face the streets tonight
Goodbye beloved one
Do you know what I am?
You don't see my face no more
I'm a rider, girl
Gotta face the streets tonight
Someday, someday, this will be over
We'll raise a family
I'll get a job and I'll be a voter
And if I die, it will change you, change you
I watch over a family, but only as an Angel
So don't tell me
You don't know what you see
When you're lookin' at a motherfucker just like me
I'm a provider, girl
I said don't tell me
You don't know what you see
When you're lookin' at a motherfucker just like me
I'm a rider, girl
Goodbye beloved one
Do you know what I am?
If you don't see my face no more
I'm a provider, girl
Gotta face the streets tonight
Goodbye beloved one
Do you know what I am?
You don't see my face no more
I'm a rider, girl
Gotta face the streets tonight
I love you girl
I'm doing this for us
I don't know any better
What am I supposed to do?
Nothin', I love you

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