Radio

Ella Mae Bowen

I remember shoot outs over necklaces Little Debbie breakfasts An' it's growin' up in the projects, life stinks Drinkin' fifths of Hennessey To forget my misery Strugglin' out here in these streets Barely livin' in this world It's seems so hateful The kids are so ungrateful And I'm no longer able to disguise my disgust And I know they're sayin' we should trust The Lord will come and help us And maybe I'm just being selfish But I've had enough But when my song comes on the radio I forget all of my troubles And for one moment I'm not there at all No matter where in my life I am, that's my jam Said when my song comes on the radio I forget all of my troubles And for one moment I'm not there at all No matter where in my life I am that's my jam I remember fightin' with my babysitter Life without no father figure Searchin' for my daddy's killer, life stinks Workin' jobs that I don't like Cussin' out God every night For givin' me this awful life And it don't stop 'cos this world It's just so hateful The kids are so ungrateful And I'm no longer able to disguise my disgust And I know they say we should trust The Lord will come and help us And maybe I'm just being selfish

But I've had enough
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And for one moment I'm not there at all No matter where in my life I am, that's my jam Said when my song comes on the radio I forget all of my troubles And for one moment I'm not there at all No matter where in my life I am, that's my jam That's my jam Yo, I done been in a lot of street fights Got a hood stripes but I ain't immune to pain Whether you are seventeen, black or white Gay, straight or a lesbian We all go through the same thing on one level or another You never had a dad, had a part time mother Had a good girl but she was too gutter Mommie got a man now but you still love her Some things just fall apart Like some words break your heart Even if you don't admit it sometimes in the back of your mind You really want to fall down and cry and never get up But you gotta get up 'cos you gotta pay bills Even though you feel like a loser But you ain't a loser You God's child and can't nothin' move ya When my song comes on the radio I forget all of my troubles For one moment I'm not there at all No matter where in my life I am, that's my jam That's my jam When my song comes on the radio I forget all of my troubles Oh, no matter where in my life I am, that's my jam

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