Untold/Unwritten

Boondox

[Chorus x2]
I ain't never had no easy life
what I have become, didn't come from thinking twice,
Put That On everything (everything), everyone (everyone)
Born to fill the prophecy the sun of the seventh son..I was born with a forked tongue, Born to Spit the Wicked Shit
Childhood circumstances made the motherfucking shit legit
Even as a little kid I knew that most would hate me
My uncle tried to kill me, that's what they say helped to make me
Lost up in my mind, I never fuck with any medications
Slowly over time went from crazy into desperation
Never learned to cope with feelings, Never felt a fucking thing
Never gave a fuck enough, so never placed no fucking blame
Haters talk about me they knew something was wrong
Starting choking out my friends and they knew that I was gone,
I was labeled as a bad seed said I needed therapy
In and out of schools for drug abuses and vulgarities
Sent away so many times try to fix a broken child
He's so mean, he's fucking sick, the little bastard never smiles.
A lot of doctors teachers family members, had their own say
I wanna take the time to thank them for the man I am today.[Chorus x2]When the devil came to Georgia, made his first stop at Covington
Looked me in the eyes and told me son your the seventh one
Put - cha pen to paper, put ya blood in every fuckin line,
An angel on my shoulder, put my blood in every fuckin rhyme.
Been a little crazy but I got a way that I can deal
Now I got some people understandin how the fuck I feel.
Instead of choking bitches out and catchin me a murder case
I get up in the booth and let the mic take these bitches place.
Many in trials n tribulations put me in a situation
Went from sittin in the back to preachin to the congregation.
Many tried to douse the flame throw some salt up in my game
Stab me in my fuckin back n I aint gotta say no names.
Came from rehabilitation runnin streets and pocket change
Now I hit the road in busses people screamin out my name.
I aint think I make it thought that adolescence was the end.
But I'm just getting started, let the age of the crow begin.[Chorus x2]I ain't never had no easy life. Everything, Everyone.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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