

# My Interpretation

## Cal Scruby

What if all the songs wasn't vain  
And the dreams that I had never came and I had lost all the blessings I had gained?  
Woke up in a world that was built upon pain  
With an attitude like you ain't shit without fame  
I'm quite gifted, with good hair and light skinned  
A white pigment with a budget that's like spending  
Infatuated with heaven although I like sinning  
Say I'd never claim to be, but I'm quite Christian  
To what extent would I go for ice wristes  
Chain necklaces and overzealous bitches  
Excuse my tone, yes I know the difference in a  
Woman for self and a jazze belle  
I ain't lost, I'm just speaking the truth  
Some things I'd say even if I wasn't speaking to you  
Jay said you gotta learn just to live with regrets  
But what happens when regrets is all you got left?  
Cause you never got a fair chance  
How can you waltz through life when it's a square dance?  
And the leaders ain't leading, and the preaches soul's in doubt  
Sitting in church like, "who's gonna save my soul now? "  
They try to tell me that God ain't real  
And a chain of big explosions is why I'm here  
And a ape decided he wanted to walk upright  
And leave the other apes in the jungle, cause he that tight... you got me fucked up

I knew that shit could take flight  
When my social studies teacher told me gypsies was right  
Not to be funny, might of seemed she was playing  
But when I went to correct her, she believed what she saying  
Kinda hard to give your all when you ain't inherite no cream  
Parents broke now you feeling like the shit in your jeans  
And life ain't shit like you see in your dreams  
Percieved as a peasant but in your mind you stand as a king  
Hating on the next man cause he was a ruler  
And overlooked your whole kingdom cause he found him a jeweler  
Queen with an ass, a couple cars with a dash  
That functions with secret compartments for his pistol and cash  
Trapped in the flash, you think the world at his feet  
Cause you serve the very plate of steak & shrimp that he eat

It was hard for you then, but it'll be hard in a month  
Know the check you work for, we spent that much on lunch  
Yea yea, you spend that much on bills  
And hit your momma house when you can't buy your meals  
Like, "Lord how we do dirt and live so fly? "  
And you in church everyday but you just get by  
And all you really ever wanted was a car and a crib  
A little extra to buy something nice for your kids  
But the life that you live is the only life that you know  
Thanking God, with only hope for something better in store... this is my interpretation

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