

# Florida

## Jaheim

Now I've got a story that I want to share with you  
Of a young man name Tray he was on his way  
Till that fatal day, well well well  
It was 7:12 PM Travon's girl call to speak to him, yeah yeah yeah  
He was standing outside his daddy's home  
He was all alone, on the cellphone  
About 7:16 the call goes dead  
Travon's on the struggle now  
He was lyin' on the ground  
Fighting to save his life, and as the gun went off  
He got hit in the chest and the neighbor who shot him confessed  
And the saddest part about this he was only 17  
He didn't even lived his dream.

Ohh, (no) Florida something's very wrong (aw Yeah)  
Need to know, what's going on?  
(What's going on?) Can we make this house a home,  
Oh (oh) Florida can I talk to you?  
Can we walk and have an interview  
(Every time I turn around something is going, is going down) Florida this land is overdue

Did I, did I say that he was unarmed  
How could a baby cause any harm,  
With no weapon insight now you know that ain't right  
All he has was his candy in hand (his skittles) candy  
What about the family (his brother)  
His father, sister and Manny  
It's so hard to let go, what you can't control  
May his soul rest in peace  
But I hope and pray (I hope, I hope and pray) on judgement day  
To have it all your way  
And I know, I know, I know it won't bring back your baby  
Sebrina and keep your head up lady  
Brother Tracy be strong  
For Travon,  
And the worst part about is  
He was only 17, didn't even live his dream.

Ohh, (ohh) Florida something's very wrong (they didn't have to take his life)

Need to know, what's going on?(Please tell me)  
Can we make this house a home,  
Oh (oh) Florida can I talk to you? (Can we march all over this land)  
Can we walk and have an interview  
Florida this land is overdue

So Florida don't make me cry  
For I got leave your way bye bye  
White sandy beaches and wind,  
Where the sun doesn't burn my skin  
I talk with your first cousin Georgia  
Heard what happened from the news reporter  
You're surrounded by clouds, thunder and lightening sounds and now the sun is falling down

Tell me why you don't love your black babies the same  
Why you be calling them out of the name?  
Where the son of a judge can hold a grudge and take a life away  
And be free the next day  
Feels like a hurricane  
The weather so strange.

Ohh, Florida something's very wrong  
Need to know what's going on?  
Can we make this house a home,  
Oh oh Florida can I talk to you?  
Can you walk and have an interview  
Florida this land is overdue  
Oh my my my my my

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