

80's Baby (feat. BJ the Chicago Kid)

Cyhi The Prynce

I'm on my way ah
I'm on my way
I'm on my way ah
I'm on my way"Hey mom, this is your son buried off in your stomach
I feel the effects of them drinks every time that you vomit
Smoking cigarettes, you said you would stop, you told me you promised
I heard you arguing with a man, I could tell he didn't want it
You don't know it kills me when you taking them pills
But see how it scars me and all the pain that I feel
I'm just here starving, you haven't gave me a meal
Ma, you think you ready to have this baby for real?"
'Cause I'm on the way
I'm on the way ah
I'm on the way
I'm on the way ah
I'm on the wayEvery time I kick, you say feel his little feet
When I listen to my heart, I can barely hear the beat
And trust me, I know it's hard in the belly of the beast
We always moving around, we can never get no sleep
You tell that you love me every chance that you get
I hear the music that you like when you dance in the den
All the bruises on your arms, it's starting to damage your skin
Mommy, you sure you want to start a family with him?
Cause I'm on the wayI'm on the way ah
I'm on the way
I'm on the way ah
I'm on the way
Through all of this craziness going on still I'm
I'm on my way, I'm on my way
It's like your a rose that froze but supposed to grow from my life
Momma come on becauseHe don't even know I'm his son
I don't know how many different drugs that I'm on
Long sleeve to cover the tracks on your arm
I'm probably going to be down in the Delta after I'm born
Or living down in the shelter
Halle losing Isaiah
On holidays we get our food from Hosea
You tried to cover me up like no one knew I was there
I'm almost 40 weeks but nobody can tellI'm on my way ah

I'm on my way
I'm on my way ah
I'm on my way I'm on my way
I'm on my way

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