Radio

Edward II

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
When my song comes on the radio
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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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