

# The Sober Truth

Boondox

Y'all thought I was done, huh?  
Thought it was over?  
Shit, it ain't over  
I'm just gettin' started in this motherfucker  
Boondox! The Scarecrow

And these moments I can't take  
That I feel like I might break  
When did I get so down  
Never thought I slow down  
Was it over? Got sober  
Didn't know what I might do  
Felt like hands from a priest and  
It hit me that (I knew I was a motherfucking beast!)

Ain't been too long I've been sober  
Blacked out most of my damn life  
Bitches get fucked and bent over  
I got shot on the next wife  
Y'all don't know but a little bit  
My shit ain't been closed to told  
Always say that I'm losin' it  
But my soul ain't been close to sold  
Angel on my shoulder and the devil in my right hand  
Lookin' to Jehovah, empty bottles on the night stand  
Battle with delusion calls, battle with who close to me  
So much damn confusion didn't know who I supposed to be  
But never no more, repeat that never no more  
I see that comin' from a mile away and never no more  
Don't be that same motherfucker with my head up in the cloud  
Not just another motherfucker screamin' "hey, look at me now"  
Still rollin' with the heater, desert eagle, that will never change  
Quick to pull the trigger now y'all fools are never outta range  
Only thing you need to know I got to put this on my tatt  
Dox is fucking monster ressurected, put that on a hat

The worst thing that they ever did  
Was let me get my mind right  
They shoulda kept me on that shit, not let me get my rhyme tight  
19 days locked in the dark, y'all don't think I was coming back  
Dirty now, he ain't got the heart, but here I spit on another track  
Hoping that these bastards don't forgot how much they hate me  
Hope they still be sleepin' on it and highly underrate me  
Hope your girl still flicks her bean, while you at work to my shit  
Hope she use your credit card on iTunes when she buy it  
Now I got this new shit, enjoy it now and live it up  
First that she hear this gon' be the last time that she give it up  
On you can put that on a tall tee  
With my number written under it so she can call me  
Call me? A motherfucker call me lame ass  
Long as heatens love me you can put a bullet in my brain  
And they gon' resurrect me on the third day (apparition)  
You just feedin' fire to the flames bitch (ammunition)

[Hook x2]