Brother Ali

(It's my life)
Yeah, the only one that I'll ever know
Feeling extra low
Please let me go
Hold on, no
(It's my life)
Yeah, the only that I'll ever know
And it stressed me so
Oh God, bless me soul
Hold on

Wether it's the projects or a trailer park mess Raggedy the apartment complex With a stressed out single mom sitting on the steps Waiting on the mailman, looking for a check Boys on the corner, pushing out the chest Questing for anything that resembles respect Young girls swinging their hair with every step Looking for affection, settling for sex Bodies decorated with tattoos and chains Trying to put armor between you and pain Wood grain steering wheel, the bass bang But not enough to drown out the hatred in your brain The only out is smoking out Get lean, get wet, get meth, get tore down Cause who the hell would want to stick around? Put me in a haze, I ain't never coming out