

## 2 Deep

Gideon

Slow burn  
It's a struggle but you get what you earn  
No time left  
For me to wait my turn  
I dug too deep  
Now I can't stop til I'm six feet

Slow burn  
Every struggle was lesson learned  
No hand outs  
I had to wait my turn  
I earned my keep  
So I'm'a take it and leave

I've got to find my piece, when the sun sleeps  
Cold nights I question, my intention to follow the road less traveled  
Cold nights I wonder, how I suffer while they feast

Eat it up with your silver spoon  
You could never walk a mile in my boots  
Let it rain, I was built from the pain  
Dark times ain't nothing new

What are you willing to give  
I bet my soul on black  
Man I'm just trying to live  
Hit me

What's it worth to you  
You missed the grind by the skin of your teeth  
I eat the fruit of my labor, then I spit out the bitter seeds

Slow burn  
It's a struggle but you get what you earn  
No time left  
For me to wait my turn  
I dug too deep  
Now I can't stop til I'm six feet

Slow burn  
Every struggle was lesson learned  
No hand outs  
I had to wait my turn  
I earned my keep  
So I'm'a take it and leave

Cold nights I question, your intention to follow the road less traveled  
Cold nights I wonder, if this means to you what it means to me

If you pass me by, I won't even blink  
I've got another focus lately  
Burn slow  
I can see through the smoke, even if I'm barely breathing  
Gripped so tight, I burn slow