

## Suppose to Do

Lumidee

I see light as a blur so what is your concern? Aint nothin comin free, just one day i learned im playin with the fire cause im lookin for the burn, now help is on the way, cause i feel that i have earned, im tryin not to sweat, aint feelin no regret, feelin what im doin, but you gimme some respect, some days i wanna write, get the block then im tight, stacks otha bullshit, dont have words ta feed that mik,

Do i know what im going through, do i like the things that im suppose to do, its hard to pick and choose, i dont know, should i care what the neighbors saying, would i like the fame, if things just fall my way, i pray be for i bleed cause i know.