

Not in Control

Madchild

I got a dangerous mind
We live in dangerous times
Looking at all of the rappers, that probably won't find a life that is stranger as mine
They're telling I should write a book, well I guess that's what I am starting to do
I worked hard, I played hard, the whole time I partied too
At my age most people they start slowing down, but that's not an option
Still feel young there's a whole life I gotta rebuild not a lot of options
Move to America he's a character name is Madchild he's a rapper
Made my decision, I'm going in because I can't decide what to do after
I'm Willie Nelson I'm Johnny Cash I'm doing this shit till I'm dead
I'm reinventing and reinvesting till I become what is in my head
Don't got a choice, I got a voice and the audience is still young
I guess they all relate to me because I did pills till I feel numb
I know my music it helped people that helped me stay on the right path
For addicts there's demons inside us, they'll never leave, we just fight back
OMG that's the right path
This family, it is brand new
And if I can come out the other side, then I guarantee that you Can too!

Doing drugs every day, you are not in control
Deceiving and rolling with demons aye, leaving you out in the cold
Making you come up from hurting your victims that will start rotting your soul
I think you got it together, I guarantee you will spin out of control
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My good friends were the most evil and loving people you've ever seen
And I loved them with my whole heart, but they did things that were obscene
All of them murderer is rolling in trunks and convertibles
Probably no one that heard of us
BM's and SUVs they were bulletproof from the top boys
Head on a swivel, the eyes on the back of my head for the ops and the cops boy
Never went out, less than 30 of us with the dirtiest sluts didn't matter to me
Playing Russian roulette with my cock in a bottle of Jack in my socks, it was something to see
So many shootings and home invasions and mass murders from ill planning
So many Bros dead or locked away, I can't believe that I'm still standing
I had shooters, I had headers that knocked it out of the ballpark
A gangsters that quit in their 40s are broke can't even go work at Walmart
What are they supposed to do they only got one skill set
Their application reads two bids and thankful that they ain't killed yet

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