## **Runnin'**

## Grits

runnin runnin lookin for that love i once knew runnin runnin trying to find my way back to youi been runnin since understandin confiscated my globe stuttering since expression stole the key to my soul struggling since victory presumed control battling since the truth infiltrated my mold seeking to find a life in invisible hold traveling down a path of a difficult road running without a clue of being left astray swearing im getting closer but really further away runnin don't you sometimes sit back and look at yourself examine things in life you hate but you've become get sick of yourself the very images you claim lack worth then with uncontrolled labor pains them very images you gave birth this topic got me ceiling walkin i'm so beside myself i'm lookin at me like i'm someone else and i don't feel i'm talkin i'm tryin to spit it best i can atcha (your life you really need to rid it of) attention grabbers that keep you from runninrunnin my desires lead me right to you the very thing that has me runnin back to you in desilate times i wrestle at times feeling so neglected at times rejected at times hard to try to get out my mind hold to the soul believing that its gonna be fine hes in control letting go the walk in the know forgetting the how strong enough to wait for the when to weaken the now put aside the question of why, this is allowed (?) running to the back of the line looking for mine, looking for mine, lookin for mine...if dead men tell no tales (yo) how do you account for the platinum rappers with millions of record sales then tell me i aint good cuz my record fails with a standard that's set to first-quarter sales the truth shall prevail if i let you dictate it life would be stale (whoo) but i follow my lord who's been proven with the scars and nails everybody busy funnin number one stunnin what else you get from yo mama nothin but heartache from all the runnin Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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