

## One Day

### Dog Eat Dog

Had to run from my home if you can call it that,  
Grabbed my cd's and an overstuffed backpack.  
Things got hot with my moms and pop,  
night after night they blew up the spot.  
Throwing plates and pots, shit's got to stop man,  
gotta break out let the pressure drop.  
Too extreme kid when you're only a teen,  
can't believe what they're putting me in between.

Maybe one day it will all make sense,  
a tight offense is still the best defense.  
Don't even know if I can trust my friends,  
taking anything just to make this end.  
Cheap wine, hustles, drugs and streetcrime,  
sleeping at the flicks turning tricks hard times.  
Wake up th streets calls out my name,  
should be in school, but I'm beggin for change.

Keep things moving by showing and proving,  
on the street by myself what the hell am I doing?  
Somehow one day, someway anyway,  
better look out world I got a lot to say.  
It's my time to shine, need to get what's mine,  
make a move to the future leave the past behind,  
There's a pie in the sky, gonna get a piece,  
I wanna be at peace.