Provider

Woke up I had the same clothes on I had on last night Damn I must have passed out And cash is just like the clothes I worn yesterday We are broke Damn I gotta get my ass out I went to see what my friend was talking about Drugs He told me cocaine would get you clout My momma said he's trouble and schools my route But I went to high school and got kicked out So I'm driving this truck down the 95 I pray to God I make it home alive I don't get pulled over by the man I just want to make it home to hold your hand Goodbye beloved one Do you know what I am If you don't see my face no more I'm a provider girl, gotta face the streets tonight Goodbye beloved one Do you know what I am You don't see my face no more I'm a rider, girl gotta face the streets tonight You say you don't want me to go but I have to Please don't weep I love you I refuse to be a bum Especially coming where I'm from I'm a provider girl And I love you So it's just like I said before Heading down 95 Dodging Johnny law I don't need a ticket though I never got one If he pulls me over He can feel my shotgun I think about life pull down my hat It's just like this road I don't know where I'm at I don't want to be another cocaine story Will I find my sanity Where I find my glory Come on Someday, Someday, this will be over We'll raise a family I'll get a job and I'll be a voter And if I die It will change you Change you I watch over a family But only as an angel

N*E*R*D

So don't tell me you don't know what you see When you're looking at a motherfucker just like me I'm a provider girl I said don't tell me you don't know what you see When you're looking at a motherfucker just like me I'm a rider girl

I love you girl I'm doing this for us I don't know any better What am I supposed to do Nothing I love you