Untold/Unwritten

Boondox

I ain't never had no easy life, what I had ever didn't ever com e from thinking twice. Put that on everything (everything), everyone (everyone). Born to fill t he prophecy the son of the seventh son. I ain't never had no easy life, what I had ever didn't ever com e from thinking twice. Put that on everything (everything), everyone (everyone). Born to fill t he prophecy the son of the seventh son. I was born with a fork tounge, born to spit the wicked shit, ch ildhood circumstances made the mother fuckin shit legit, even as a little kid I knew that most would hate me. My uncle tried to kill me, that's the things that helped to make me. Lost up i n my mind I never fucked with any medications, slowly over time went from crazy in to despera tion, never learned to cope with feelings, never felt a fuckin thang, never gave a fuckin enough so never placed no fuckin blame. Neighbors talked about me, the knew somethin was wrong. Started chokin out my friends and they knew that I was gone. I was labeled as facies said I needed the rapy, in and outa schools for drug abuses and vulgarities. Been away so many times to try to fix a broken child. Hes so mean, he's fucking sick, the little bastard never smiles. Alota docto rs, teachers, family members and they all say, I wanna take the time to thanks em for the man I am today. I ain't never had no easy life, what I had ever didn't ever com e from thinking twice. Put that on everything (everything), everyone (everyone). Born to fill t he prophecy the son of the seventh son.

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When the Devil came to Georgia, made his first stop in Covingto n. Looked me in the eyes and told me son you're the seventh one. Put your pen to paper, put your blood in every fuckin line an angel on my shoulder put my blood in every fuckin rhyme. Is

a little crazy but I got a way that I can deal. Now I got some people understandin how the fuc k I feel. Instead of choken bitchs out and catchin me a murder case, I get up in the booth and let the mic. take these bitchs place. Many trials and tribulations put me into situatio ns. Went from sitting in the back to preaching to the congregation. Many tryed to dowse the flame, throw some salt up in my game, stab me in my fuckin back and I don't gotta say no names. Came from rehabilitation, runnin streets if I can change, now I hit the road in buses, people screamin out my name. I ain't think I make it, thought It'd die in less than what it's in but I'm just gettin started let the age of the crow begin. I ain't never had no easy life, what I had ever didn't ever com e from thinking twice. Put that on everything (everything), everyone (everyone). Born to fill t he prophecy the son of the seventh son. I ain't never had no easy life, what I had ever didn't ever com e from thinking twice. Put that on everything (everything), everyone (everyone). Born to fill t he prophecy the son of the seventh son.