Frigid frozen Minnesota Chip on his shoulder Sick sleeping on a pissy sofa Unwanted visitor in a different culture Missing home and he can't go their civil waring Listen solider forget getting over Prison state around the corner homless is even closer Kids with similar skin color still don't even wantcha Spit and insult ya cause they have been here longer He leave his crib he guaranteed the pigs approach ya Where ya going where ya from any weapons on ya? Your family is stressed out your getting older You don't live the way they did back in Somalia It's extra difficult to be a daughter Trying to keep it modest with sinners all around you Where the wrong garment your parents get an ulcer If you wrap it up the other children picking on you

Live in two worlds with your eyes closed Tip toeing on a tight rope Holding on for survival Nobody to blame this is just how it goes