

My feet couldn't reach the pedals
So my father got on his knees
He used his hands to press the pedals
At the bottom of the Hammond B3

Six years old and I lied about the school grades
I told my mama that my daddy already reprimanded me
And when my father found out he beat me with a belt of leather
Until my arms bled open and it caused my back to bleed

So as a growing young man I act like a six year old
I act like a little ass boy
And I'm protective of all my toys
Cause they're the only things that never judge me
That's why I act like a six year old

Full of imagination and wonder, Still afraid of falling under

Six years old and I'm staring at a movie screen
In a dark sanctuary shaking watching image of the beast
Repeated nightmares can't even sleep at 23
Thanks a lot dad now I'm stuck with fuckin PTSD

Now my relationships suffer and I can't live a normal life
But your philosophies daddy said its alright to scare off to Christ
So when I'm selfish and needy or I act like a spoiled brat
Just trying to function normally with a mother playing mom or dad
I always felt like the world hated me although I do my best
Like I'm the only best friend people kinda wish they never had

Six years old
I'm a little ass boy
And I'm protective of my toys
They're the only things that never judge me
I'm a six year old full of imagination

I'm protective of my toys cause they never judge me
Because they never judge me
And I'm still afraid of going under
(Yeah)