

## Middle Of Nowhere

Haystak

All I Set out to do was get some food and some rent money to. T  
O tell the truth the vocal booth was my sanctuary I spent endle  
ss hours in there I was so contreart damn I tell my boy nick to  
stop, man that wasn't it so let's take it from the top. but be  
ing in here beats running from the cops and swallowing rocks so  
I don't get caught. Knocked then locked, cuffed then booked an  
d in the mean time court cases got me shooked. What they going  
to what's going to be the out come in the mean time I'm going t  
o cut another album how come poor people never get acquitted th  
e mother fuckers say you did it then you did it. the next thing  
you know your being sentenced. snooddy ass hoosiers like good r  
idence. Bitches you don't know how my life is you ain't ever had  
to live like this. Made front of my off brand no name high top  
s my people couldn't afford nikes and reeboks but you ain't abo  
ut to pick on me mannn. my family doing the best we can. Goodby  
e, I never hustled to get by, I never hustled to get high I hus  
tled to survive this is my life.

The road I came down was a bumpy one through the middle of no w  
here old country one resting my feet where so confident I knew  
my work wasn't done for nothing

People said id never live to be grown before id turn 18 id prob  
ley be gone. Sad and in a cemetary talkin to a stone feelin so  
all alone. Roll some purple kush or some northern light but my  
grand mamma says there's more to life then in good times I set  
down to write a good rhyme and rolled a joint that's every bit  
of a good dime. So stressed I try to ease my mind mamma said ba  
by that's the way that it's gonna be sometime. id be so sick of  
trying most men would've coward out and just started crying I'  
m facing god so strong he won't leave me alone gave me a mind t  
o think with to feet 2 stand on 1 hand to wright with 2 hands t  
o fight with wrote a song bout my life it goes like this...

The road I came down was a bumpy one through the middle of no w  
here old country one resting my feet where so confident I knew  
my work wasn't done for nothing

Gun shots rang through the streets of my small town seemed like  
slow mo when

That little girl fell down sad thing is it wasn't even a stray  
they just aimed at that baby then

Blew her away they said it was sort of gang ignition they wer  
e trying to display loyalty and dedication why didn't ya'll sho  
ot ademo, me, red or jazz cause you mother fuckers know we woul  
da killed ya ass. I was that kid who went to school cause lunch  
was free and all they eva did for me was taught me to read hwo  
to write add & subtract how many grams was in a ounce of crack

how many ounces in a pound how many ounces in a kilogram so wh  
at if I fail don't no body give a damn feel so solo came in the  
world dolo and that's why I'm going to go so

The road I came down was a bumpy one through the middle of no w  
here old country one resting my feet where so confident I knew  
my work wasn't done for nothing