

# Take Me Away

Lil Cuete

Hello  
Hi Daddy!  
What Are You Doing?  
Umm Will You Come And Pick Me Up Righ' Now?  
Oh I Can't Pick You Up Right Now I'm Busy I Gotta Go Uh Record A Song Right  
Now I'll Pick You Up After I Get Out Of The Studio Ok? Mhm  
I Love You  
I Love You Daddy  
Aight Ima Go Back To Work Right Now Ok?  
Okkkk  
I Gotta Go Make That Money For Us  
I Love You  
Be Careful And Behave Alright.

We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Times  
I'm Strugeling And Husteling I'm Always On The Grind its like  
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)  
Were Everything Will Be Ok  
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)  
Were Everything Will Be Ok

I barely made rent and the sink needs fixing bearly Got Money To Put Food In  
The Kitchen  
After Working Hard Trying Make Ends Meets  
Best Believe To men life aint sweet  
But No One Gonna Hold Me Down  
And This I Swear To Myself  
Nobody Gonna Get The Best Of Me  
Cause I Need Nobodys Help  
And That For Sure  
I Hold My Own, man, And Do My Own Thing  
I Anit Gonna Stop Til my coffin drops And  
And till im Resting In Peace  
I Know I Gotta Stay Strong  
So I Don't Brake And My Kids Say  
Daddy Gotta Make That Bank  
And If I Die Before I Wake  
I Pry The Lord My Soul To Take  
Cause Never Will I Give'em  
Never Will I Fell Them Because

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No Matter What I Do I Never Seems To Be Enough  
They Try To Hold Me Down  
But I Get Back Up  
My Mind Stays Tough  
When The Time Get Rough  
So I Gotta Take A Puff On This Purple Stuff  
I Can't Sleep I Still Up In The Late Night  
I'm Thinking About My next Move For The Day Light  
There No Left So I Get My Pay Right

One False Move They Send Stright To The Cage Right  
I Still Live The Same Up In The Street Gangs  
I still ride everyday tryna Maintain  
I Still Try To Get Up On My Feet  
Still Trying To Fly Away  
Still Trying To Spred My Wings  
But No Matter What I'm Never Gonna Give Up  
I Gotta Stay above Water with My Head Up  
Even Thou Time Are Rough And You Fed Up  
We Gotta Do What It Take to break bread up

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Waking Up In The Morning Everday  
With The Same Thought  
Is The Pain And The Rain Ever Gonna Stop  
Will I Make It Thruh The Day Without Getting Shot  
Or Will The Way Of The Worldjust Get Me Caugh  
Up In The Mix Down Were I Can't Move  
Do What I Do If Someone Walks In My Shoes  
I Give It Up To those Work Nine To Five  
Keep On Doing What You Doing To Survive and get by  
But What Would You Do If Your Sons Was At Home  
Crying On The Floor Cause  
Cause hes Alway left Alone Wishing He Could Fly Away  
Every Single Night Cause His Dad Is In Prison And  
His Mom On The Pipe  
Will That Be Enough To Get You Back On Your Feet  
Or Knowing That He Aint Got no Food To Eat  
We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Throug These Hard Times  
I Always On The Grind I Gotta Get Mine

We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Times  
I'm strugeling And Hustelng I'm Always On The Grind its like  
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