

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? Mmhm

I Love You

I Love You Daddy

Aiight Ima Go Back To Work Right Now Ok?

Okkkkk

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

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