

I remember shoot outs over necklaces  
little debbie breakfasts  
Growing up in the projects, life stinks  
drinking fifths of Hennessey to forget my misery  
Struggling out here in these streets  
Barely living in this world  
and this world is just so hateful

It's just so hateful  
the kids are so ungrateful  
and I'm no longer able to disguise my disgust  
And I know they're saying  
we should trust the lord will come and help us  
and maybe I'm just being selfish but I've had enough  
But when my song comes on the radio  
i forget all my troubles  
and for one moment I'm not there at all  
No matter where in my life I am that's my jam  
Said when my song comes on the radio  
I forget all of my troubles  
and for one moment I'm not there

I remember fighting with my babysitter  
Life without no father figure  
Searching for my daddy's killer, life stinks  
Working jobs that I don't like  
Cussing out God every night  
For giving me this awful life  
and it don't stop cause this world

Yo I done been in a lot of street fights  
Got a hood stripes but I ain't immune to pain  
whether you are seventeen, black, white, gay, straight, or a lesbian  
we all go through the same thing on one level or another  
you never had a dad, had a part time mother  
you had a good girl but you was too gutter  
mommy got a man now but you still love her  
some things just fall apart like some words break your heart  
even if you don't admit it sometimes in the back of your mind  
you really want to fall down and cry and never get up  
but you gotta get up cause you gotta pay bills even though you feel like a loser  
but you ain't a loser you God's child and cant nothing move ya  
but when my song comes on the radio  
i forget all of my troubles  
for one moment I'm not there at all  
no matter where in my life i am  
thats my jam, thats my jam  
when my song comes on the radio  
i forget all of my troubles  
and for one moment I'm not there at all  
no matter where in my life i am  
thats my jam