

The River

Lyfe Jennings

I was born by the river
That my momma cried when my daddy died
Maybe that was the reason i didn't get the attention
That i was needing to touch cuz
I reminded her of him too much
Couldn't understand what she felt so i hated her, yeah
Til i was old enough to hate myself
And i felt like a slave down in South Carolina
Cursing the vagina that gave life to me
I couldn't see what i had the potential to be
Til i got down on my knees and begged God
To please take control of my life today

Cuz there's no way
There's no way, no way, no way
I can do it on my own
And no matter how my friends try to console
They can never never know
What i go through
So i turn my heart over completely
To you, yes Lord, i do...

I was born in a hurry
Cuz my momma had to be back to work at 8:30
Maybe that was the reason there was always this feeling
That she was rushing herself
She didn't even have the time to spend loving herself
Let alone, someone else
So i hated her, yea
Cuz i loved her, yea
And i cried, yea
Like the Klu Klux Klan at the Million Man March
Partially broke my spirit, partially broke my heart
I couldn't start to be what i had the potential to be
Til i got down on my knees and begged God to please
Take control of my life today