

Intro

Rittz

Dear Lord, thank you for letting me be here to see
another day again
I'm grateful to be alive, God bless the souls that came
and went, I'm so lucky
To have a good family that loves me
Please let my girl know how much I love her
Sorry that we're both so unhealthy

I feel so guilty

Everytime I pray I feel like I ask her to help me
I don't pray with the hopes to get wealthy
I just want success, I know it sounds selfish

I've always been a screw up

I finally got the chance to fix it
I signed a record deal after all these years
I wish I was more optimistic,

I'm really just scared

What if they don't like what they hear?
What if I don't make a career out of music?
What am I supposed to do then?

I'm always getting judged

I hate to see my face in the mirror
I done wrote about everything so many times
I don't have inspiration to spare

I barely even hear

I've been down on the road
And I feel like I've been gone all year
Even when I'm home there's so much pressure to be Rittz
It's hard to feel like I'm all there

So many wish, they could rap for a living
Some complain about it's unfair
Some days I feel like I've been living in a dream
Other times feeling like a nightmare

And I need some of my peers
'Cause I have a bunch of songs to write
And I'm feelin' like my future all depends on this
Gotta rid myself of (?)mental box and censorships(/?)
Gotta get some confidence back in my penmanship
And I don't wanna dissapoint the fans who listenin
'Cause they expectin something incredible in the end
Without them, I'm nothing as I begin to get my strive
back

I remember when I was a kid
And my dad, he would teach me how to play the guitar
Me and my brother would pretend that we was in a band
Musicians in my family was dreamin' to be stars

Only to condensate to something that you didn't attend
at music
Must've been playing, I'm the chosen one
So I'ma go tripping and get behind this mic and rock

Amen, Slumerican
Strange Music
The Life and Times of Johnny Valiant