

# Nowhere To Run

Rittz

I want to run away  
Because I know there's got to be a better place  
Sometimes I really want to run away  
But the more I try the more I can't escape  
Because there ain't no where to run  
Instead I'm drunk, praying to the Lord  
Saying here I come  
Sitting on my bed with a loaded gun  
Pointed at my head  
And then my girlfriend screams put the gun away  
I told her love just saved the day  
Let's pack our stuff and run away  
From all this bullshit

Man, I hate my life, my job  
I feel like my days is all  
Working nine to five  
And give her five to eleven  
Limping in my front door looking tired and sweating  
Last thing I feel like doing is going and writing a  
record  
My fuckin' socks are soaking wet, my girl gotta go to  
bed  
These opposite schedules getting harder to manage  
Working in a kitchen with a bunch of Mexicans  
And I swear motherfuckers talk about me in Spanish  
My only plan is to make it rapping  
After so long you start thinking if this shit was meant  
to be, it'd happen  
If it wasn't for my homie Yelawolf believin' in me  
I'd still probably be feeling like my dream was  
shattered  
Cuz my team is scattered, but now I got a second chance  
It's time to get the fire back  
At a young age, I done developed so many bad habits  
I feel like I'mma have to snort a line to even try to  
write a rap  
On top of that, I can't afford the power bill  
Rappin' ain't payin', makin' nine dollars an hour still  
Can't afford to have a kid, can't afford to put my girl  
on the pill  
Plus I hate the way a condom feel  
How does your family feel about your music, about your  
numbers?  
They said it was dumb and never gave a shit  
I be smilin' now, when they tell me they proud  
But then the climate turn around and say some racist  
shit  
So it's strainin' my relationship  
I told my girl, I need her, I'd never leave her if I  
made it big  
One day I want to marry you, and raise a kid  
Gone all night long, but I ain't chasin' chicks  
I'm trying to write, but always feeling like I can't  
commit  
Can't come wit the shit I want to say to vent  
Instead I'm steadily drowning am I wastin' it

Sometimes I wish I could escape from this

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I just missed another show cuz I gotta work  
If I try to request any more days off  
Then my boss gonna fire me  
He said he's tired of me tryin' him  
I wanna tell him to go fuck himself  
But I know ain't nobody hirin', besides I'm  
Twenty-nine, my future's on the line  
And my girlfriend rely on me to try to iron these  
Problems we created down entirely  
A year ago, this time, we was in a bind, in a dire need  
To find a place to live, we was about to lose the crib  
Had to get a job, that's exactly what I did  
All for me is set and now this rapper shit is dead  
Last Christmas, we ain't have the cash to get a gift  
For each other, man, I'm sick of the struggle  
Doing drugs made it easy to accept that  
Then I settle getting used to having nada  
My doctor said I got a bleedin' ulcer in my tummy  
But still continue to shoot rot-gut liquor in my  
stomach, trying to numb it  
Can't afford Crown, so I'm sippin' on McCormick's  
Tryin' to write a rap, but I can't think of a chorus  
I bet I snort some meth and things will hit em in  
opposal  
And 'Wolf said, record exec's checkin' for us  
So you better step it up, they're scanning the  
performance  
Snap back in the music industry  
I'm missing at least sick of kissing ass  
I question my endurance  
So I pour another shot, trying to calm me some  
Alcohol really can't resolve it none  
Still pissed off, thinking everyone is dumb  
Because I don't give a fuck what team LeBron is on  
Whoever follows on Twitter the comments on  
My Facebook wall tellin' y'all what all I'm doin  
I'm a ray of sunshine, yeah, ball of fun  
But they can look up and I'll be gone

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