

## Fitz' spoken word

Yelawolf

So I'm a failure huh?  
You look surprised that I made 21  
with all the odds against me  
moms wasn't with me  
she act' like Saddam sent me.  
a terrorist in mom dukes eyes  
at 6 got tired of mom dukes lies  
Tired of the motherless nights  
Me and my folks cuddled up tight up under the candle light  
This can't be right  
lookin' back i see it in black and white  
like she had a bag of pipes  
To gone to make the sacrifice to get her life right  
And you wanna question mine site.  
Wit' out first steppin' inside the mind of a child, running wil  
d with no reason to smile.  
Foul. Pat, can I buy a Vial?  
Naw, she'd rather spend her time in bars while me and my brothe  
r lick peanut butter jars  
No shoes, feet blacker than tar  
no rules, surprise' we aint worse than we are.  
So foolish i used to wish upon a star, praying that she change.  
but naw she'll stay the same.  
My young mind not knowin' that the drug had already altered her  
brain.  
23 years in, shit that's enough to retire at most jobs. but not  
the streets.  
See, once you enter you can't leave. its like bein' locked insi  
de with no keys.  
a piano with no keys.  
Took a while for me to believe that the shit was disease.  
eatin' on the mind of those that are weak.  
but you still find time to fault me, please.