I don't think I'm the last-I'm the only one of my breed because I'm unable to trust-unless it's one of my seeds even still I fall in love with the women who give me nothin' but drama

too busy lookin for what I'm missin'my mama keep God first is written on every autograph I sign but hard to practice what I preach, with all this evil on my mind

'Cause my premeditation is revenge

not patient enough to wait on  $\operatorname{God}$  to handle it for  $\operatorname{me-I}$  come and  $\sin$ 

you wonder why I never come around

'Cause if I'm goin thru it and we're together you might get a lil'down

and I'm not tryna be a party-pooper

even though I'm rich-I'm use to bein depressed, I'm addicted and just can't quit

Truth is my situation ain't live

my label just paid for lawyers and the advances, and a Chyrsler to drive

you wonder why I'm still holdin' this microphone but let the people know that live a life like mine, know that they're not alone

Truth is-everybody love to talk about what's wrong wit' somebody else

but I'm not scared, to say what's wrong with myself Truth is-I know I rap about the same thing, again and again

but show me money, happiness, and real-true friends (2x)

Lately I been thinkin' about Rhonda and I miss her but I don't miss my could-be wife I miss my sister I saw you on the news and I'm sorry for ya loss another baby daddy dead and one more kid around the house (damn)

I made I hate you bitch about you and you know that but check this out...sometimes I be wishin' I could go back

and undo it, never go thru it-try to keep on livin' our lives

all I can say today is I apologize

even though you did me bad-I ain't mad, cause we both did dirt

but you didn't have to steal from me and make it hurt told the laws that I hit you (bitch)-tryed to send me to jail

then called my phone, screamin you loved me and I loved you as well  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right)$ 

but after that wasn't nothin' left accept to let  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} \ensuremath{\mathsf{y}}$  wheels spin

now everytime I meet a good woman-I'm afraid to let her in

'cause I don't wanna repeat 2003

I know you mad, but if you and the kids every need anything-holla at me

Truth is-everybody love to talk about what's wrong wit' somebody else

but I'm not scared, to say what's wrong with myself Truth is-I know I rap about the same thing, again and again

but show me money, happiness, and real-true friends (2x)

I'd rather walk alone, instead of walkin'20 deep I'm a shepard, but I know I can't handle too many sheep some say I'm a prophet, some say I'm just tryna earn a profit

but if I'm tryna walk right-the Lord gon' keep somethin in my pocket

I curse and I smoke weed and keep a gun in my hand but I never said I was perfect, I am only a man I been to jail a couple of times but that don't mean I'm a threat

In fact the Lord was probably protectin' me from my death

'cause I done had so many beef-with other rappers and police

and gangbangers that claim what I claim wanna see me  $\mathop{\rm Rest}\nolimits$  In Peace

bury me next to my mama if they lay me down to sleep Truth is I'm not a person, I'm just another CD Man I done tripped out on some of my fans, indirectly so many haters had me thinkin' all of ya'll was tryna disrespect me

sometimes I wish I was somebody else but thank the Lord for all of my troubles-cause that's what makes me myself

Truth is-everybody love to talk about what's wrong wit' somebody else

but I'm not scared, to say what's wrong with myself Truth is-I know I rap about the same thing, again and again

but show me money, happiness, and real-true friends (2x)