

Akon, Walk Away

Im Facing trouble every day
Trying to walk away from a life of sorrow
Its a struggle every day
Trying not to rob Gs, Steal or Borrow

Verse 1:

I need to take it slow
My heart is growing cold
Im trying to hide my feelings
From the people that I know
and everywhere I go I'm trying to lay low
Cant afford to get in no trouble because Im on parole

Im trying to live life right
God knows with all my might
But Im just barely getting by
Cuz moneys way too tight
And I can say this right
The struggle and the fight
Its weakin all the muscles in my body like kryptonite
Making me feel like there is no other way
But the different streets get that dough
Living and praying for a better daySo!

Chorus (2X)

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Verse 2:

Streets, I aint no longer on it
Dont need feds all upon it
I done left that life alone
Cuz all I did was impress, my homie!
And then my conscience told me
Careful you tendarone!
Always complaining after I aint never did
She always lonely. So what am I to do
Gotta get money for food, cuz if she starves to death
Then I gotta deal with her attitude
And I in that type of mood cuz I aint type of dude
Its bad enough, I gotta deal with all this Im going thru
Its making me feel like there is no other way
But the different streets get that dough
Hoping and praying for a better daySo!

Chorus (4X)

Im Facing trouble every day
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Its a struggle every day
Trying not to rob Gs, Steal or Borrow