Lyfe Jennings, Radio

I remember shoot outs over necklaces little debbie breaksfasts Growing up in the projects, life stinks drinking fifths of hennessy to forget my misery Struggling out here in these streets Barely living in this world and this world is just so hateful Chorus It's just so hateful the kids are so ungrateful and I'm no longer able to disguise my disgust And I know they're saying we should trust the lord will come and help us and maybe i'm just being selfish but I've had enough But when my song comes on the radio i forget all my troubles and for one moment I'm not there at all No matter where in my life I am that's my jam Said when my song comes on the radio I forget all of my troubles and for one moment I'm not there

I remember fighting with my babysitter Life without no father figure Searching for my daddy's killer, life stinks Working jobs that I don't like Cussing out God every night

For giving me this awful life and it dont stop 'cause this world

Chorus

Yo I done been in a lot of street fights Got a hood stripes but I aint immune to pain whether you are seventeen, balck, white, gay, straight, or a lesbian we all go through the same thing on one level or another you never had a dad, had a part time mother you had a good girl but you was too gutter mommie got a man now but you still love her some things just fall apart like some words break your heart even if you dont admit it sometimes i the back of your mind you really want to fall down and cry and never get up but you gotta get up 'cause you gotta pay bills even though you feel like a loser but you aint a loser you God's child and cant nothing move ya but when my song comes on the radio i forget all of my troubles for one moment i'm not there at all no matter where in my life i am thats my jam, thats my jam when my song comes on the radio i forget all of my troubles and for one moment i'm not there at all no matter where in my life i am thats my jam