

# Yung Ro, Get Away

(\*talking\*)

Sometimes you get away huh, uh-huh  
We up in this bitch, my nigga Head  
Yung Ro, Rizzo dig these blues

(Yung Ro)

I can write forever bout my pain, till my pen run to ink about it  
I'm a sinner dear Lord, if I ain't doing it I'm thinking bout it  
Surrounded by killers, voulders and devious guys  
So I spend most of my time, looking in my baby's eyes  
Searching for a longer hobby, cause these drugs ain't no doing it  
Use to have a grasp on reality, now these drugs done ruined it  
I can't a-fford a loss, I'm paranoid and strapped  
Bad blood with my connects, got me watching my back  
And I know I'm doing wrong, so I'm destined to be punished  
This mob life got me stressing, to my people one hundred  
I can't see it another way, to survive in these streets  
Searching for answers looking for love, and praying for peeps  
I gotta (get away), because I'm dying at home  
High in the zone, just me and my thoughts crying alone  
Thinking (ooooh), naw I can't I wish I could  
Everybody up to no good, nobody's real in the hood  
I gotta (get away), and find another place to rest at  
A strong foundation, somewhere I can make a nest at  
(ooooh), and the answer is no  
Nigga nobody with nothing, I got nowhere to go  
I gotta (get away), dear Father show me a path  
Because this road I made myself, I'm garunteed to crash  
My nigga (ooooh), X-O is all I need  
Taking flight with my oranges, while puffing on weed  
Trying to (get away), still trying to get out that do'  
But turning the knob the wrong way, and I don't even much know  
(ooooh), man I wish I could answer that  
I got problems, and the back of the book ain't where the answers at  
I'm trying to (get away) got physical, spiritual and mental pain  
Trying to get away, but it's hard when your enemy's your brain  
(ooooh), my nigga I gotta get it  
And I expect a small plate, and on top of that I gotta split it  
Gotta (get away), get away to get me some cash  
I need it fast I gotta mash, praying hope it last  
(ooooh), I'm just trying to keep my head up  
And a pistol from my head, but a young nigga fed up

(Hook - 2x)

(get away), from all this pressure and pain  
Dear Lord show me a way, for me to smile again  
(ooooh), got me searching for that light  
Grinding working after night, got me hurting it ain't right

(Yung Ro)

I gotta (get away), but that ain't the main issue  
It's easy to run, my question's where I'm gon get to  
(ooooh), too many questions I can't make out  
Now I'm trying to escape, from what I though was an escape route  
(get away), I tried running tried walking  
Use to stay to myself, this year I even tried talking  
Asking (ooooh), and in return I got nothing naw  
Someone answered, but never understood the question how to  
(get away), they say I'm crazy on some mo' shit  
I talk to God a lot, I'm one deep on some Ro shit  
(ooooh), g'eah whatever that is  
Don't know why I remember how, but I'm stuck with what it did  
(get away), so nigga what it do  
Peep my mind, ninety percent of my thoughts is fuck you

So (ooooh), back-back move from round me  
I ain't friendly dude, Ro don't speak kindly  
(get away), matter fact far away  
And you can take it from this song, or realize the hard way  
(ooooh), I ain't asking no mo'  
I'm blasting a fo', and that's for anyone who pass through that do'  
(get away), kick rocks bitch beat it  
The offer was thoughtful, but your presence isn't needed  
(ooooh), nigga leave me alone  
Cause I don't need you coming around, just to leave me alone  
(get away), I'm alright by myself  
I fight by myself, alone sleep at night by myself  
So (ooooh), get the fuck away from me  
I'm a nobody nigga, and I ride one deep

(Hook - 2x)

(\*talking\*)

Just let it run I'm cool  
You know, I use to be just like you, you  
So far innocence, love, passion  
And a need for serenity, preaching for a change  
Until things change, like some'ing else got into me  
Like when I gained something, I lose something  
Something so precious, so essential  
A foundation a base, started in my heart  
And spread it to my mental, and from that  
Led to my situation, or should I say situations that I'm in  
Addicted to pain, drama, dope, temporary pleasure  
A living hell, drowning in sin  
This fast life ain't for me, but I never accomplished nothing  
From crying, but it's so hard to fake a smile on the outside  
When on the inside, you really dying  
Ain't no escaping this life, and honestly  
I couldn't picture life, without this  
This pain shit, me without pain is like a scientist without his question  
What if, but what if I did grow up like you  
Across that other side of the fence, where the grass is green  
And life is more predictable, and the unfolded mathematics  
Actually make sense, maybe I could have been something worth speaking of  
If I only had a chance to, or maybe I did  
And just was a kid, unable to see so I just ran to  
An easy way out, a shortcut, a quick route  
Running for that oasis, and realized  
I was actually moving backwards, further into that drought  
Man, ha that made nothing but excuses what I think  
Life is cursing me, like God like  
I deserve more Father please mercy me  
Naw, I need to take care of bidness  
Quit letting temptation win, and the Devil use me as his puppet  
I hear him laughing, while I'm walking on crutches  
Man corrupts, everything he touches  
Got me scared to drop a seed, knowing that I'm destined to be punished  
Question is, will God punish me  
Or will it come along, with the birth of my child  
From a cursed stomach, hmm man I don't know  
All I know is I'm tired, and I think I'm at the end of this road  
And the question we all ask, what happens after this  
Nobody knows