

# Grits, Lovechild (feat. Antonio Phelon, Liquid Beats)

love child love child  
you need to know bout this  
love child love child  
you need to slow your roll  
wild child wild child  
and get to know bout this  
love child love child  
loved child

it's a sadder day than last saturday  
can you help liposuck all my fat away  
come and see dig my stee between you and me  
insecure feelin obscure a lot of times unsure  
rapper spit it rapid-fire buck cuz i'm stuck in the muck and the mire  
latch on anything going up to be higher  
(that's ferocious) outlandish atrocious, that i'm a mistake  
and this is the closest i'll ever be to reaching or  
attaining my goal that contract i'm breaching maintain control  
like buff singers who swole slowly crawlin outta rabbit hole comin for your soul  
now i see it destiny and purpose hear a small still voice  
sayin "trust me don't be nervous" fill my pocket with the 10 percent  
head to sunday service stop the swirl of my tilt-a-whirl get it girl

well it's a different day and this particular day  
i was thinking bout life and the part i play  
my purpose man feeling worthless and  
if parenthood really was a part of the plan  
cause the way i see i wasn't meant to be  
just a great awake in a love mistake  
so the price was paid and a life was made  
then a wife betrayed with a son to raise  
foundation layed for the wrong influence  
path directed by a strong influence  
runnin wild scarred child  
headed upstate for the pen now  
now im grown with kids of my own  
and i gotta do right what the grans did wrong  
now im in a battle for my soul control  
tryin to get back everything they stole