

Kelly Willis, Life Of A Bastard

Every day I say I'm stressed out
But I won't pull my hair out
Or wear out my self
It's very, very bad for my health
Get it together, brotha fam
Brotha man, cause I can
Take a toll on, you understand
We are the world, we make up all the surroundings
I'm roundin
Holdin my port down underground in
This hell hole
You never know which way to go
Get caught up in the game
Or even trapped behind the do'
Po po, I saw one clip today
It was slow, cold gz was around the way
I had to go, hibernate, create a different mind state
And wait till it was my turn get the first break

Chorus-x2

Life of a bastard, it no easy
Ja rasta know it no easy