

Lennie Moreno, Reap What You Sow

3 in the morning and I think about the times when I should've called my mom and I should've called
You're always on my mind
I should've seen the signs,
And now you leave me sad, I'm mad,
I tried to save my bro now he's gone, you left me all alone,
I wish we could've sit down and bring down,
Just everything we built down,
The love, the wrongs, the rights,
So brother we might, just maybe look at the lights,
And think about it, I can't even do a thing about it,
You got to come back and mama miss you,
I bet that daddy loves you,
And I was really hoping that we could've talk,
You taught me how to walk,
I know we got it hard: clothes, food and money lacking, I'm blacking (out),
That's why I keep on asking: is this the way you feel still,
Escaping all the real deal, sharing us a veal meal,
I maybe need a chill pill, but my tears are still spilled.

Chorus 2x:

People need to know, you reap what you sow
And I'm feeling what you show,
You're reaching for your goal,
Sticking to your plan and then you'll become a man,
Plants ain't growing in the sand and you better understand that

Background:

Reap what you sow, live your life in the know:
What you do defines you

Reap what you sow, you weak if you don't know
One day my man you will go down the road
And please don't pretend that you haven't been told
That would've meant that your soul is sold

Hope is like a rope, if they pull it you choke
It's an oath, not a joke, to get your goals
Hope for the best, but be ready for worst
Cause when your time is next, there's no reverse

We all get stressed to be the best
But in the end, we just scared to make a mess
You reap what you sow, there's no secret code
Please seek in your soul for your sacred goal

Eyes to the sky I wanna know why my
Grandpoppa made me speak when he died
Eyes to the stars, it's my time, my part
My mind n my scars I grind so hard

Chorus

6 in the morning and my brain starts stalling
And got 6 tears running from my 6 years missing,
At sixteen I told my dad I'm sick of lacking plus my peers start slacking
But got 6 more stacking,
Appears so drastic look at the statistic, you'll go ballistic,
You won't believe it's realistic,
I really feel it's time to blow up I show up,
Your reasons make me throw up
And seasons make me grow up.
But got to look to the positive of things and fuck the shit you worship
Really I deposited your bling, what's happening, you king?
Material replaced the human side from side to side an acolyte.

An homicide don't recognize.
In Africa there's people starving, yelling,
The ghetto ghetto crack cooking, selling,
I really want to see some changes. Do it!
You blew it.
And now I walk alone, I try to find the path the future brings,
So let the future sing.

Reap what you sow, live your life in the know: what you do defines you
Chorus 4x