

# Lil Cuete, Take Me Away

Hello

Hi Daddy!

What Are You Doing?

Umm Will You Come And Pick Me Up Righ' Now?

Oh I Can't Pick You Up Right Now I'm Busy I Gotta Go Uh Record A Song Right Now I'll Pick You U

I Love You

I Love You Daddy

Aight Ima Go Back To Work Right Now Ok?

Okkkk

I Gotta Go Make That Money For Us

I Love You

Be Careful And Behave Alright.

We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Times

I'm Drugling And Husting I'm Always On The Grind Inside

Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)

Everything Will Be Ok

Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)

Everything Will Be Ok

I Remember When I'm Gonna Sing This Fix This Bearly Got Money To Put Food In The Kitchen

After Working Hard Trying Make Ends Meets

Best Believe To Any Life Next Week

Lyrics

But No One Gonna Hold Me Down

And This I Swear To Myself

Nobody Gonna Get The Best Of Me

Cause I Need Nobodys Help

And That For Sure

I Hold My Own Thing And Do My Own Thing

I Anit Gonna Stop Til I'll Top And

Drop And Resting In Peace

I Know I Gotta Stay Strong

So I Don't Breck And My Kids Say

Daddy Gotta Make That Bank

And If I Die Before I Wake

I Pry The Lord My Sole To Take

Cause Never Will I Give'em

Never Will I Fell Them Because

We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Times

I'm Drugling And Husting I'm Always On The Grind Inside

Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)

Everything Will Be Ok

Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)

Everything Will Be Ok

No Matter What I Do I Never Seems To Be Enough

They Try To Hold Me Down

But I Get Back Up

My Mind Stay Tough

When The Time Get Rough

So I Gotta Take A Puff On This Purple Stuff

I Can't Sleep I Still Up In The Late Night

I'm Thinking About My Move For The Day Light

There No Left So I Get My Pay Right

One False Move They Send Stright To The Cage Right

I Still Live The Same Up In The Street Gangs

I Spend Awhile Everyday Trying To Maintain

I Still Try To Get Up On My Feet

Still Trying To Fly Away

Still Trying To Spred My Wings

But No Matter What I'm Never Gonna Give Up  
I Gotta Stay Up Both Water In My Head Up  
Even Thou Time Are Rough And You Fed Up  
We Gotta Do What It Take To Get Up

We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Times  
I'm Drugling And Husting I'm Always On The Grind Inside  
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)  
Everything Will Be Ok  
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)  
Everything Will Be Ok

Waking Up In The Morning Everyday  
With The Same Thought  
Is The Pain And The Rain Ever Gonna Stop  
Will I Make It Through The Day Without Getting Shot  
Or Will The Way Of The World Get Me Caught  
Up In The Mix Down Were I Can't Move  
Do What I Do If Someone Walks In My Shoes  
I Give It Up To Cause Work Nine To Five  
Keep On Doing What You Doing To Survive Your Life  
But What Would You Do If Your Sons Was At Home  
Crying On The Floor Cause  
He Left Alway Alone Wishing He Could Fly Away  
Every Single Night Cause His Dad Is In Prison And  
His Mom On The Pipe  
Will That Be Enough To Get You Back On Your Feet  
Or Knowing That He Aint Got Food To Eat  
We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Throug These Hard Time  
I Always On The Grind I Gotta Get Mine

We Do What We Gotta Do To Make It Through These Hard Times  
I'm Drugling And Husting I'm Always On The Grind Inside  
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)  
Everything Will Be Ok  
Why Can't I Get Away Somebody Take Me Away (To A Better Place)  
Everything Will Be Ok