

Prodigy Blacck, I Never Knew Part. 1

(Intro: Prodigy Blacck)

I can't picture this as my f**king life..
You're doing this, for real?
Well before I'm out, I have something to say..

(Verse 1: Prodigy Blacck)

I never knew I'd get tired..
A good lyricalist..
Smashin' and burnin' bitches and critics..
Maybe I just should get fired..
I never knew my content will get me arressted..
Freedom of speech.. F**k that..
That's the only thing that's left of it..
You knew I was speaking of ya crew..
I never hide tha facts, I speak the blunt truth..
Go ahead file lawsuit's, In the court of law I laugh at you..
You're like "Hey! I should probably buy his CD!"
Making some CD's, even though all three charges agaisnt me..
I never knew you'd send me to jail..
Before I got a chance just to release..
My fifteenth and probably last f**king L.P..
You ruined it for me, I throw away my dreams..
Before I fill out an application to get into the Ivy Leauge..
First was my two sisters at stanford, next my brother..
You send me to a place where fag's get huge holes in their ass..
Before I even get a f**king last chance..
To say goodbye to my father and mother..
You leave me out in a cardboard box, with no f**king covers..
Now tell all of us why you hate Ikechi..
You took away everything..
You probably file a lawsuit of sixty feet just so I wouldn't see..
The one who I really care about, yeah rosie..
You wouldn't get a chance to say anything..
By the time your idea's in your head ring..
You're trapped into fire, surrounded by inferno along with gasoline..
Now how the f**k am I the crimminal?
Now you should just tell me, how I'm mean..
I never knew you have angry thoughts in your head..
Give me twenty four clips and eighty reason's to hate me..

(Chorus x2)

I never knew..
You always and truely hated me..
I never knew..
I couldn't trust you, drop charges on me..
I never knew..
You couldn't look me straight in the eyes..
I never knew..

You hated me, give me five reasons why..

(Verse 2: Prodigy Blacck)

You don't understand..
I'm a real nice man..
Childish? Never, I mean damn..
I was just mad, so whats your problem?
You give people excuses to grab guns..
You can run..
While there killing kid's not giving a f**k..

About there lives..
Not caring about the situations outcome..
Body in a body bag..
With your skin as pale as chalk..
Buried in a semetary on the bare ground I walk..
You think I bought, all these mental thoughts..
That are up in my brain..
You think it helps to but my ass held in chains..
You give me the need to go insane..
Because I can't picture my life being thrown away..
Just because you didn't like the way I played..
All these f**king games, that'd haunt me everyday..
The f**k with websites, it's not deciding your life..
Like I murderd your wife, commit suicide..
Stabbing yourself with shards of a light..
Then finally stab your f**king brains out with a knife..
Is that how you feel? Well get over it..
I've had two of my homies die..
I'm not mad about it, but you sit here and bitch about it..
Acting like no one has any feelings..
Giving everyone the right to say there life has to meaning..
Until you sit home, blades in your wrist bleeding..
Yeah that's me laughing who your seeing..
I don't give a f**k, you never gave me reasons to..
Freedom of Speech laws for me violated..
So for lyric's and songs that's all I will do..

(Chorus x2)

I never knew..
You always and truely hated me..
I never knew..
I couldn't trust you, drop charges on me..
I never knew..
You couldn't look me straight in the eyes..
I never knew..
You hated me, give me five reasons why..