

# Sweatshop Union, Hit The Wall

Lately eh  
I get up thinking im gonna fall  
can you save me eh  
from myself before i hit the wall  
although i ain't really been myself at all  
trying to be the man that i am and stand tall  
can you save me eh from myself before i hit the wall

how you gonna say it when your playing yourself  
you critics are right you aint believin the hype  
you in a fist fight boxing with your shadow  
stuck in yesterday you aint thinking about tomorrow  
yesterday is gone and better days are far away  
you got a million brilliant thoughts and not a single thing to say  
i need to speak to god but even hes frontin  
cuz i only talk to him when i need something  
im needing him now i need a new style and who to be  
i try to buy new clothes but none of them look good on me  
women, alcohol, Tylenol, for the hangover  
next day same damn battle different soldiers  
shit is over, im getting older  
hells hot cold world even getting colder  
shit is over im getting over hells hot cold world even getting colder

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man im gonna hit the wall, bounce around like an old pin ball  
sh\*t im gonna hit the wall, i hope that it aint in front of yall

id write a better story if i had enough ink  
and id chain us back together if i had the missing link  
outsider, i love to be inside her, now im outside her  
no where for this spider  
cuz im a liar but ill suck it all up  
and everybody told me kyprios youll f\*ck it all up  
and they were right with the stereotypes  
i used to be the type of mc your stereo liked  
but im a loser a loser getting old  
life is but a stage and im fogetting my role  
you take a drink and the drink takes you  
you only get one chance man theres no take two

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see i feel like the antidote rapper,  
i cant say im the sh\*t when im feeling liek sh\*t and im hitting the wall

i got no moves i aint feeling alright  
if this isnt my hit i might say goodbye  
i need a piece of (minor teams), even peace isnt free  
id rent a little peice of heaven if youd lease it to me  
you kick it tonight until the bleak sunlight

but im sick of this sight without the will to fight  
lately, my whole sh\*t is gounng crazy but i can take a job because it wont take me

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lately can you save me  
before i hit the wall

its some today sh\*t  
queens are straight man  
plus always be there when i hit the wall