

Token, Still Believe In Heroes

My best friend do not got a mommy and he jealous of me
So I hug her extra tight before she's ready to sleep
In the morning I got lot to do and places to be
Mommy crying in the kitchen I pretend I don't see
Then I grab my bag I say goodbye and then she says it to me
As I'm walking out the door I wonder what's expected of me
I love my momma and I wanna make her problems go away
But I don't want to see a child in who is parenting me

A couple days ago I sat down in the kitchen with her
And she told me that she hate the way she look
And she get lonely when I'm gone 'cause she got nowhere to turn
So she tried to lose herself inside her book
The conversation ended as I'm feeling like a horrible son
But I kept it and I didn't say a word
Because I knew that it would only make it worse
Mommy taught me confidence and now she insecure, ah

Mommy taught me not to be afraid of mistakes
Mommy taught me always to follow a dream
Mommy taught me how to deal with the pressure
But not when the pressure don't belong to me
Mommy taught me always be grateful and share
Mommy taught me always to do what is fair
It's not that I don't care it's that I care too much
And I still believe in heroes
I still believe in...

Everything you taught me, that's why I can't believe your fucking nerve
You just complain, complain, complain, I don't think I get the treatment I deserve
Because I think about you all day, I don't focus and I feel my stomach turn
Then you tell me not to worry 'bout it, Ma' you would just eat your fucking words
Shit, took me years just to say this, so I ain't leaving one thing out
When I see a tear on your face, is only thing I can think 'bout
Only thing I want to fix, if I can't help then I flip out
I saw you cry driving me to school then you wondered why I got kicked out
See I thought this shit was okay, my homie found out and he don't
When I told him I can't hang today 'cause my mom depressed she can't be alone
You taught me not to bite my tongue
You taught me I control my fate
You taught me how to get shit straight
You taught me what is fair, this ain't
Shit, I don't want to hear about what could be motherfuck you gotta let the past control you
I don't want to hear about a fight with daddy or about the money daddy owe you
I don't want to hear that you feel ugly you're more beautiful than you just could imagine
I don't want to be in this position when I listen thinking you don't know how good you have it
You could be homeless with no money, when the wind blowing there's snow coming
You could be like dad, living the same life everyday and going home to nobody
At least you got me, huh?
At least you got heat, huh?
I want to make it just to make you rich
But a dollar can't sell a pessimist
Look, I wanna be someone that you can speak with
But you always tellin' me never forget to be a kid but I can't be a kid when I see you like this
Can't be myself when I see you like this
Old enough to know my hero isn't invincible
But I'm still young enough to not wanna know where all the weaknesses is
I just don't think it's right
And I just don't think it's fair to act
When I feel like I gotta parent my parent just for my parent to parent back
I love you more than you know
But I cannot be the only reason
My role model don't roll down a deep end 'cause

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