

Song lyrics by U.nique

There are two paths open,
Two parties hoping,
Two types of life, tyrna survive,
The mind of the young man fights,
Family, his woman him self and his child,
He put off responsibilities and respect for a while,
Fellow fellows and fame came 1st,
Rose above his future when it came to worth,
To show he can't hurt, feel the pain and face the dirt,
Soon living life was on the high rise,
Raisin house committing cuts beyond petty crime,
Gash in the family line, to make it better was to shine,
Brother and brother standing strong the test of time,
When it came to this, he was born ready steady still?
Hopes and asperations he set out to fufill,
For himself his worth his life and his dreams,
Forgetting bout his seed, and what humble means,
The house wasn't empty he ransacked and soon found,
A life left living was sure to figure him out,
He dreams would be over so he sinned and he gashed,
He left a souls own broken dreams torn free wit 6 slash,
Life didn't leave him though, that victim here,
His home wrecker, life wrecker's face was still clear,
Po and the leng where fast to close in,
Life wreckers wrecked life was soon to begin,
Ironic though, bright future to fame to failure,
Left behind 2 lives, baby boy and his girl named Nelya,
But soon Court saw him out and delivered the verdict,
Nelya fell to her knees dripping god's tears when she heard it,
A baby boy left with a grieving mother,
And a sobbing un-born child soon to be his brother,
And a man, a victim of violence in his own house,
But mostly the young man still trying to figure it out,
He had a future and family and a life to live,
Only 19 years old and dammed for what he did.

Written By U.nique, Nottingham