

The Wonder Years

Reks

I used to contemplate and escape from reality face
I never stated I hate you waste of space
The taste . any chance by more . any nigger . state
Need of faith, faith I have or I am gonna make
Say god night take on flight. see me in the booth where theyve created "Nas is like"
Out of light take us from the . nights to the heights
Money is and money . cant forget them wonder years
I wonder where when next I am out of decide .to throw my head again
Now we find . hit it in the dirt . makes no sense to convince me
I can make it there make it here make it anywhere
From under years yeas I professor from projects to ... all of the I am back to .Days that i spend
getting wasted
Listening to my instrumentals
I aint have no pay for the drink
Now one red wondering what I am in the game for
The things Ive done for my meal thank God
I made it through the wondering years
Had my first taste of Heaven at the age of 11
Took a drink with the reverend I aint lying
Uncle was on the drugs .swearing in the fast line
Busing and bugging . out when the trash came
Couple of . an bruisers . fuck a scratch male
Wipes and addiction my wife shes gonna tripping
. time I was slipping . nigger down
. I was tripping on the sunset
. I was homeless and . took me in feed me.
The bitch see me looking by me saying he is a. straight
Aint not by a I am in
Funny how they love me now
Knew Ill always make it out
. fucking clown on top they love you nobody

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