

# Strugglin'

K'naan

[Verse 1:]

I start out just to vibe out I ain't about to bow out.  
I'm more gangsta then you are but I ain't about to row out.  
My season will come it has to, honestly I feel like I'm 10 months pregnant, I'm past due.  
Sencierly, untouchy these days I can't take nuttin.  
I'm tryin to treat my record like the Lord shit I'm tryin to brake somthin'.  
And mostly I'm up and stressin when other folks sleep and believe I know struggle n struggle  
knows me.  
My life owes me like an oven dose I'm slowly driftin to the arms of trouble  
and trouble holds me and nothin else is close to me more than pain  
unfortunatly, like a self-fulfillin prophecy I'm supposed to be...

[Chorus: x2]

I'm strugglin and it's troublin in the circumstance  
I'm dwellin in to find myself in the corner huddlin with some angry men  
and I gotta settle shit again before they gotta kill again[Verse 2:]  
I should be chillin on beaches instead my bone freezes duckin glocks  
and I was n 12s like Jesus  
The realest thing to me is since I was defeated is the only break I ever got was at recess so  
legitematly  
I remain very little releaved and that thug rappas  
I remain very little entriged and can you blame me with how we lived in the late 80's  
throwin rocks at the crazy ladies and when we played these crazy games the whole crew had  
crazy names  
we even had a crypper we called him lazy legs  
but my faith remains untouched and unchanged  
still in my block you hear more shots then a gun range[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3:]

More to the truth no writin just me recordin in the booth  
forced by the loop and the guitar but I'm the boss of the group  
I speak truth deep roots remain equal danger  
the pain in my song is crazy but the sequal is stranger  
Hey man I'm from the oddest hardest progress then departed  
I'm now known as a recordin artist  
spittin what little remains of your memories in your process bigger or little  
making your name into a colossus  
believe me I'm thankful my brother's still with me and ain't much changed  
Bobby's still troublin with me  
I'm still mom n pory but we always dently  
I got a little recordin gig but evidentially[Chorus x2]  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

