

Frawst - Escape From PA

**This ain't the place i was raised in
Got me feeling like i'm caged in
Being black in pennsylvania
May have made me a bit racist
I'm trying my best to contain it
And manage my anger
Want to be an entertainer
Want to be the dude who's paid
That brags to everyone he made it
Blowing up rub it in the fucken face
Of anyone whoever hated
Making jokes about the way i was speaking
Mistaking my kindness for weakness
Disappear visit sweden
Live performing every evening
Man all i want in this world are achievements
Tell my momma i succeeded
I rise from the ashes spreading my wings
Like jean grey i'm dark phoenix
Deep down i'm real deal hurting
Pursuing happiness i'm still searching
If these pills worked i'd be a chill person
Until then i'll probably feel worthless
Wheels turning in my addict brain
Drugs habit in my baggage claim
In my feelings now i'm mad ashamed
Sipping this bottle of tanqueray
I do this shit everyday anyway
Beat myself up over dumb shit
Ever since i was a young kid
Was innocent once then**

Somehow ended up on this path of destruction
It's time fix up my life and be done with the fuck shit
Escape from pa let's get to la
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Snakes slither in the grass homie
Fake friends keeping tabs on me
I live like a hermit because i don't trust anyone
Probably the reason i'm sad lonely
Crabs only in this barrel
They trying to cling on and ride on my coattail
Every song i ever wrote real
Can't help the fact that i'm so ill
Exhausted trying to just elevate
Still rolling like a renegade
Only had a few bad lemons
Still managed to make lemonade
Spectators stay watching
Gossip like bitches but never participate
So many horses i led to the water
It isn't my fault that they never drank
Almost a decade been tucked away
Started with nothing made of something great
With the exception of easton
Philly and pittsburg nigga fuck pa
A country of bumpkins forever rusty
Mad that i never adjusted
Can say what they want about me
Them niggas just mad they'll always be dusty
I wrote this song out of spite
For anyone worthy of poetic justice

**If your planning on bringing the smoke
I hope it's with more than your grand daddies musket
Imma keep coming correctly
Bitches want to johnny depp me
Ain't you heard i'm the shit
Can hate it or love it your gonna respect me
Escape from pa let's get to la
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Escape from pa let's get to la**