

Lyrics to "Destiny"

I can't hardly see the light of day 'cause misery stays in my way,

Still I dream to be free like them boys on my TV,

But every day is just the same; I'm got nothin' but pain on top of pain.

I can't escape this hopeless dream, open my mouth, but cannot scream.

So, here I am, me and my crew, not knowin' what we are to do.

The street's our only road, no other life to us was told.

Poverty ain't nothin' new; that's all I knew since I was 2.

Mom's did the best she could, struggling down here in the hood.

I'm steady hating that deadbeat dad; disappointment's all I had.

I got to face the dreadful fact, my daddy's never coming back.

Now, I gotta be a man all on my own, yet they don't want me actin' grown.

Street soldiers poppin' their Glock, young'uns keep dyin' up on my block.

I'm scared to close my eyes tonight, 'cause I'm feeling like something just ain't right.

Still I'm tryin' to speak my heart. Too bad your fear keeps us apart.

I can't believe it till I hear it. I can't hear it till you tell it.

If the truth is what you preach, won't you help this brother reach ... his destiny?

And I reminisce about all these scars; it's like I'm in prison and they're my bars.

I'm locked away from the joys of life. Am I destined for streets and strife?

Am I ever gonna win a wife? Ever gonna have a pain-free life?

Ever gonna travel around the world? Would I get another chance to raise my girl?

Will I ever sleep without this hunger? Makes me wonder, makes me wonder

Why I live in so much pain. Will I lose my mind? Will I go insane?

And when I hear the final bell, will it be heaven? Will it be hell?

Will I die when I'm in my prime? Can I ever renew my mind?

Is there a God that can forgive all the wickedness I did?

I can't forgive my thugged self. Got too much pride to cry for help.

Facts too hard for me to admit. If it don't fit, you must acquit.

But if my record were true and right, I ought to be serving double life.

They should have thrown away the jailhouse key for the sins locked up inside of me.

No solution for my drama; I'm too old to run to Mamma.

I want to change. How do I pray it? How many times do I got to say it?

You've got sight; why can't you see it? Without you, will I ever achieve it? What? My destiny.

Still I choose to go on. Gotta survive. I've gotta stay strong.

How many times I said, "That's it." How many times I wanted to quit.

Like when Shorty broke my heart, I was true blue right from the start.

"Why me," I had to plead. Gave love a chance and still I bleed.

Regret I wasted time. True that all the blame was mine.

They tell me today's another day; they tell me it's not too late to change.

They say I can still redeem my life; they say there's a way to walk upright.

But when I close my eyes real tight, I'm still seeing demons in the night.

I'm ready to pay about any price just to get a little peace back in my life,

Like the time when we was young, me and my homeys just havin' fun.

Sometimes I want to go way back when; sometimes I want to upstart again.

No more thug life under them street lights. No more sadness. No more sin.

Wish you could help me find my way, 'cause I'm living in fear of Judgment Day.

Even the clock's my enemy, 'cause everybody dyin' look just like me.

It's like my grip is about to slip; it's like I'm down to my last clip.

I'm dodging shadows, but they was mine. Don't let me die before I find ... my destiny.