

3 Foot Tall

Classified

When you're alone, life can be a little rough. It makes you feel like you're 3 foot tall. When its just you, well times can be tough. When theres no one there to catch your fall.

(Ay ay ay ay)

Like you're 3 foot tall

When theres no one there to catch your fall

(Ay ay ay ay)I am from the cross roads, off roads

Dodgin all of the pot holes, in my auto-mobile hollerin' out watch out

We lost hope like Bob Hope, so what are we supposed to follow?

Im a leader not an apostle, but I believe in the freedom that god holds

(Shit) Im on the top rope, ready to jump so watch close

Been criticized and boxed out since i was a snot nosed kid

We aint livin for tomorrow we live for the lord though

Everybody tryin to fit in the crowd like wheres Waldo?

I freeze time like photographs livin for the moment

Im taking mental pictures reminiscing while i'm growin'

When I see the the light of day right away ill ride away

Cuz things i write and say give me direction like Michael Bay

I need somethin in my life because my plans, they never work out

Like when i make plans to work out cuz everything don't always turn out like you want them to,
honest truth

Nahh aint nothin wrong with Luke go walk this path alone but i need somebody here to talk me through, but who?When you're alone, life can be a little rough. It makes you feel like you're 3 foot tall. When its just you, well times can be tough. When theres no one there to catch your fall

Like you're 3 foot tall

When theres no one there to catch your fall

I know i have my unity, community, but everyone that i did music with over the years disappeared, when they're aint too many still doin this

Feeling like i've gone to war, lost my soldiers on the journey

Feeling like we built a team but ONLY I WEAR THE JERSEY yea

Everything comes and goes, i dealt with the undertow

Keeping my head above the water, pushed on, now i run the show

I know this situations never perfect deal with what you got

Never bite your tongue, tell your piece don't let them shut you up

They say everything about money, nah only business

If your friends think that, then you hang round money hungry bitches

The world is hollow y'all need to eat up i'm makin a pot roast

These people are all over themselves and i aint in to feeding no cockroach.

Roller right, i know the type don't be a dick head

Cuz everything comes full circle jerk get it?

I aint looking for the exit, i'm tryin to show you where my head is

When you feel alone play my song and that keeps us connected.

Check it

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>