

# Permanently Scarred

## Tragedy Khadafi

[talking]

Ma this song is for you...cuz i love you

My tears fall on the paper as i write this ryme

Its like somewhere in my life a part of me died

And through my eyes a forgotten pain...rott in vain

Escapin the hell fire runnin from flames

Seein moms on the kitchen floor

Not knowin that the dope she injected this time was to raw

Saw myself trapped in the womb tryin to get out

Consumed by this hell flamed pain i spit out

On the day we rest may our souls be free

I aint mad cuz this world made a cole like me

I forgive her cuz my mother gave us all she could

Just another black girl lost enslaved by the hood

I would trade my existance to give you breath

Guess the only guarantes in this life is death

As I look around seein im the last one left

And the things i cant change I just gotta accept

[hook: sang by Joya]

I dont wanna wait for our lives to be over  
I wanna know right now whats it gonna be  
And I dont wanna wait for our lives to be over  
I wanna know right now can we all be free

Watchin the heat throdle on trail cuz niggaz is tellin  
My rap sheet be the novel of a predicate felon  
D.A. narrator of a story untold  
Homicide found some evidence the truth unfold  
Painten pictures for the jury that my heart seem cold  
Let me explain  
This life nearly drove me insane  
Cell 33 i block lay in the flat  
Eatin jack mack to far cant turn back  
Niggaz rather see you layin on the coroners table  
Unprepared for the war an even more disabled  
Turn they backs on you slay you like Kane did Able  
Heard took two in the chest an one in his navel  
See my mom chose dope my pop chose the pipe  
So I ryme like a triple beam balance in life  
Hope the scale lean on my side so i can prevail  
Most of us lay in the casket or locked in jail  
Urban warfare guerilla combat  
I seen a bullet tear a niggaz head off upon contact  
So pour some Henny out for those not comin back

I pour this Henny out for my nigga killa black

[Singing by B-Minor]

My days and nights are getting longer

We can make it on these corners

I cant take it anymore death is knockin at my door

Will my whole life pass me by

I try to escape when I get high

I dont no if I will survive

Will I live or will I die

I dont wanna wait

[hook: sang by Joya]

I dont wanna wait for our lives to be over

I wanna know right now whats it gonna be

And I dont wanna wait for our lives to be over

I wanna know right now can we all be free

The criminal way a foul price to pay

Another dark day reminisin on ty yey

19 dead plus had baby on the way

Its real shit chicken heads they dont be feelin shit

Pain runs deep in my life

It just reveals it late night

Im jumpin out the bed in cold sweat

Drippen wet playin my gate wit cigarette  
Up north six months an aint seen my girl yet  
She wrote me once told me she was doin her thing  
Wrote her back told her live her life by all means  
Peep game cuz things aint as real as it seems  
Slit her own moms throat for the taste of cream  
Had my man dead up for the chedda time will come  
But she bounced down south an took my son  
If I could reach out an touch her she just get bucked  
But im locked out stressed out mad as fuck  
and I down wanna wait

[hook x3: sang by Joya]

I dont wanna wait for our lives to be over  
I wanna know right now whats it gonna be  
And I dont wanna wait for our lives to be over  
I wanna know right now can we all be free

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>