Princeton Ave

Issues

It's time for a change
this generation
this generation needs a hero...
What is a man, who lays a hand on his lover?
(and calls it tough love, tough love?)

What is a man, who can't take a stand for his daughter?(and calls it tough love, tough love?) Your roots grow in the cracks of the alleys, college park made you

Man enough to see, man enough to seeThere ain't a goddamn man in meTake me back to a date, before I was hostile and learned to hate

You promised you would never become

You promised you would never become

A storm a blackout replicating the one

The thunder inside him became your life

You called him your best friend 'til the day you were nine

What is a man, who lays a hand on his lover?

(and calls it tough love, tough love?)

What is a man, who can't take a stand for his daughter?

(and calls it tough love, tough love?)

Hotel rooms, bourbon, and broadsa drifter living life

without God

You've done it now, you planted a seed, now the storm inside youIt swallows her Baby love

AlrightAnd I know life can be so strange but I know I can make a change I'mma wipe away the clouds for ya

MmmmI'm gonna be around for ya

I'm gonna paint the town for ya

I'm gonna make a promise to give you everything you want and need

But she fucked up now

'Cause she's bearing another mouth you can't feed

Cease production of a destructive breed

Seek help cause your pride only makes you weak

and what is a man, who lays a hand on his lover?

(and calls it tough love, tough love?)

What is a man, who can't take a stand for his daughter?

(and calls it tough love, tough love?)

Your roots grow
In the cracks of the alleys

College park made you

Man enough to see, man enough to see

There ain't a goddamn man in me

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