

# Confessions

Madonna

I have a tale to tell

I was three feet from the floor, gasping for air  
Trying to release my fathers hands from my throat  
I looked into his eyes and wondered  
If my feet would ever touch the floor again

Have you ever been hit so hard  
That it sends your body flying across the room  
We all fall to the floor at some point  
It's how you pick yourself up, that's the real challenge, isn't it?

I've always lived in my own world, I dance to escape my troubles  
I've learnt that there's light even in the darkest places  
I can't blame my father for anything  
You can't rely on other people to make you happy  
But I know deep down inside he loved me

It was a time I suffered so much  
I wanted to get it out of me  
I would cut my arms, not to kill myself, I don't want to die  
I know I am lucky to be on this earth

I did it so the physical pain would calm the pain  
That was eating me inside, nothing was erased  
I live with my past tucked away, deep inside of me  
It comes out as an explosion and it invades me

I believe we are messengers on earth  
I believe in Angels  
I am blessed by God to tell myself I suffered that much  
To become who I am today

Now you have to realize not only do I have a family  
But now I have a whole hood and that's power  
But I ain't no primy ass nigga  
I was never out to kill anybody  
Specially when I made that decision of gang bang, I just wanted to fit in

But one day I was forced to do something  
That made me open my eyes and realize that this ain't no game  
One of the homies got popped  
And I was the first one doing my first drop by  
It was kinda fucked up the way they tried to set me up

Me and my bro, we was headed back to the A block  
Then some homies rolled up and they asked us to go somewhere  
We pulled up to the corner  
Then he pressed the chunky ass gun in my lap  
He said you know what to do really, it's time to get poppy for the hood

That was not to kill anybody