

# Akon, Walk Away

Im Facing trouble every day  
Trying to walk away from a life of sorrow  
Its a struggle every day  
Trying not to rob Gs, Steal or Borrow

Verse 1:

I need to take it slow  
My heart is growing cold  
Im trying to hide my feelings  
From the people that I know  
and everywhere I go I'm trying to lay low  
Cant afford to get in no trouble because Im on parole

Im trying to live life right  
God knows with all my might  
But Im just barely getting by  
Cuz moneys way too tight  
And I can say this right  
The struggle and the fight  
Its weakin all the muscles in my body like kryptonite  
Making me feel like there is no other way  
But the different streets get that dough  
Living and praying for a better daySo!

Chorus (2X)

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Verse 2:

Streets, I aint no longer on it  
Dont need feds all upon it  
I done left that life alone  
Cuz all I did was impress, my homie!  
And then my conscience told me  
Careful you tendarone!  
Always complaining after I aint never did  
She always lonely. So what am I to do  
Gotta get money for food, cuz if she starves to death  
Then I gotta deal with her attitude  
And I in that type of mood cuz I aint type of dude  
Its bad enough, I gotta deal with all this Im going thru  
Its making me feel like there is no other way  
But the different streets get that dough  
Hoping and praying for a better daySo!

Chorus (4X)

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