

Madonna, "Confessions"

I have a tale to tell

I Was Three Feet from the Floor
Gasping For Air
Trying To Release
My Father's 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?

I've Always Lived
In My Own World

And I Dance To Escape My Troubles
I've learned That There's Light
Even In the Darkest Places

I Can't Blame My Father
For Anything
You Can't Blame Other People
To Make You Happy

But I Know Deep Down Inside, He Loved Me

There Was a Time
I Suffered So Much
I Want 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 Leave 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
Grimey-Ass Nigga
I Was Never
Out to Kill Anybody

Especially When I Made
That Decision to Gang-Bang
I Just Want To Pit In

But One Day, I Was Forced
To Do Something
That Made Me Open My Eyes

And I Realized That
This Shit Ain't No Game
One of the holies Got Popped
And I Was Pressures
Into Doing My First Drive By

It Was Kinda Fucked Up,
The Way They Tried To Dot Me Up

Me and My Bro, We Has Headed
Back to the Eight Block

Some holies Rolled Up
And They Asked Us to Go Somewhere

We Pulled Up To the Corner
Then He Placed a Chunky-Ass
Gun in My Ride

He Said, "You Know What to Do With It
It's Time to Get Poppin
For The Hood

But I Wasn't
Out To Kill Anybody