Token, Still Believe In Heroes

My best friend do not got a mommy and he jealous of me So I hug her extra tight before she's ready to sleep In the morning I got lot to do and places to be Mommy crying in the kitchen I pretend I don't see Then I grab my bag I say goodbye and then she says it to me As I'm walking out the door I wonder what's expected of me I love my momma and I wanna make her problems go away But I don't want to see a child in who is parenting me

A couple days ago I sat down in the kitchen with her
And she told me that she hate the way she look
And she get lonely when I'm gone 'cause she got nowhere to turn
So she tried to lose herself inside her book
The conversation ended as I'm feeling like a horrible son
But I kept it and I didn't say a word
Because I knew that it would only make it worse
Mommy taught me confidence and now she insecure, ah

Mommy taught me not to be afraid of mistakes Mommy taught me always to follow a dream Mommy taught me how to deal with the pressure But not when the pressure don't belong to me Mommy taught me always be grateful and share Mommy taught me always to do what is fair It's not that I don't care it's that I care too much And I still believe in heroes I still believe in...

Everything you taught me, that's why I can't believe your fucking nerve You just complain, complain, I don't think I get the treatment I deserve Because I think about you all day, I don't focus and I feel my stomach turn Then you tell me not to worry 'bout it, Ma' you would just eat your fucking words Shit, took me years just to say this, so I ain't leaving one thing out When I see a tear on your face, is only thing I can think 'bout Only thing I want to fix, if I can't help then I flip out I saw you cry driving me to school then you wondered why I got kicked out

See I thought this shit was okay, my homie found out and he don't

When I told him I can't hang today 'cause my mom depressed she can't be alone

You taught me not to bite my tongue You taught me I control my fate

You taught me how to get shit straight

You taught me what is fair, this ain't

Shit, I don't want to hear about what could be motherfuck you gotta let the past control you I don't want to hear about a fight with daddy or about the money daddy owe you

I don't want to hear that you feel ugly you're more beautiful than you just could imagine I don't want to be in this position when I listen thinking you don't know how good you have it

You could be homeless with no money, when the wind blowing there's snow coming You could be like dad, living the same life everyday and going home to nobody

At least you got me, huh?

At least you got heat, huh?
I want to make it just to make you rich

But a dollar can't sell a pessimist

Look, I wanna be someone that you can speak with

But you always tellin' me never forget to be a kid but I can't be a kid when I see you like this Can't be myself when I see you like this

Old enough to know my hero isn't invincible

But I'm still young enough to not wanna know where all the weaknesses is

I just don't think it's right

And I just don't think it's fair to act

When I feel like I gotta parent my parent just for my parent to parent back

I love you more than you know

But I cannot be the only reason

My role model don't roll down a deep end 'cause

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