

Get Me Out – Rap Song Lyrics
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Hook:

In concrete jungles hearin sounds of thunder: "Get me
out. Get me out."

Stand up tall on the roofs of projects, Holla, "Get me
out. Get me out."

To the dope fiends with pipedreams, Holla "Get me out.
Get me out."

From Bronx to Brooklyn, LA to Oakland, Holla "Get me
out. Get me out."

Verse 1:

Trying to get out but he dun went the wrong route

From minimum wages to metal cages, he rages.

Motivation runnin through my vein.

Get me out this game. Get me out these chains.

O' Lord, I know I dun messed up;

but I keep my head up -gotta keep my head up.

Yup, just keep pressin' on, lookin for the next phase

Like a rat in a cage, like a mouse in a maze.

But I'll keep tryin till the end of my days

Get me out, get me out, Lord I'm screamin' your name.

Don't get no raise workin' endless days.

Don't get no praise when you stuck in your ways.

Verse 2:

My heart is heavy, it's kinda like a cemetery
I'm grindin' steady bruh, I kid you not it's kinda
scary.

My thoughts they haunt; my mind is hollow
I gotta get out, I wanna see tomorrow.

But I keep pressing forward, every day, step-by-step,
Daily getting stronger, Lord I'm thankful, yes I'm
blessed.

I keep searching, seeking, for that truth that sets me
free.

Playin' cards and throwin' dice, my life is like a
lottery.

Close my eyes, and all I see is sunlight,
Beat my chest, get ready for the big fight.
Warm rays against my skin, never giving in,
I might be stuck in a cage, but at least I know I'm
gonna win.

