

Mystery featuring Raphael Jakob & DJ Steel 04:07

96 caught in the mix of a hood rat thug
He flipped my switch knew how to pull that plug
I met him through a friend and I was a fool because
I was the new fish in the pool to school for them thugs
First time fresh out of school and he knew what's up
I really don't even know what I was thinking of
Seventeen with a twenty nine year old fool in love
It was cool till the dude blew up
Was possessive cruel and ruff, had moods and stuff
No talking to other brothers the rule in clubs
Threatened me but then apologised in a rush
Told me what to wear cos he cared that much
And let me not even mentioned that he stared too much
The eyes that first cared, glared out dared to crush
Every bone in my body fought back became tough
Memories I rarely dare to touch

Now do I leave or stay caught in this back and forth
I ought to know the direction of south and north
I reckon my perception had to stay in doors
Only seen in hindsight these days of course
I was caught in a maize this craze of us
This phase of wars tirades of trust
But pain don't fade it pervades and plus
My heart turned to stone not to feel too much
I was stumbling, crumbling, broken apart
Had bows and arrows aimed at my heart
Piercing each artery leaving its mark
It's scary I'm still bearing these scars
I recovered but I will never feel the same
Caught in the grips of a ball and chain
Chocking suffocating in the falling rain
And I'll never wanna speak even if he calls again

See I was told that all that glitters ain't true gold
And carrying pistols don't make you bold
These bitter old memories I leave them out in the cold
I'm taking the higher road
So excuse me pardon while I manoeuvre far from
These peaks and lows, with my feet and toes
Changing cheap seats back for front rows
I did do that, god knows I have done those, things
Like I'd er take you back,
Falling for people saying well he's a good catch
But time can always rewrite history in fact
I've left with my spirit in tact
No more raving and ranting mishandling me
Taking and breaking, dismantling the
Eyes that were blind can now clearly see
And now I am finally free

Music by: M. Ryser ▪ Lyrics by: B. Amansure & R. Jakob ▪ Lead vocals on chorus and ad-libs by: R. Jakob ▪ Produced by: DJ Kermit ▪ Scratches by: M. Snaidero ▪ Recorded at: Souloud Studio (Bern) by Pan & DJ Steel's Crib by DJ Steel ▪ Mixed by: Shuko at SHUKO music Production, Bad König