

Can't Complain

Bahamas

Can't complain
I made a living with my brain
I made something new
For all of you
From some old refrain
Take what's already been done
Find some new way to get the song sung
Can't complain I made a living with my brain

Please understand
I made my living with my hands
Through the work and the toil
Through the blood and the soil
There's no master plan
Build it up to tear it back down
Just a ruin to one day be found
Please understand I made my living with my hands

Tryna do more
With all that I'm given
Tryna do more
Than just make a livin'

Forget you rules
Imma use my own tools
Forget your union man
And your pension plan
And your private schools
Forget just tryna survive
I'm only doing that which makes me feel alive

Can't complain
I made a living with my brain