Yeah you know, we always tryin to get this money, that's what we do It ain't easy.. but I'm tellin you, it ain't hard either All you gotta do is keep hustlin man, don't ever give up I don't care what it is, handle yo' biz Forget about the woulda, coulda, and if I did's Cause that's just the past, you know it never lasts And you know how time flies by so fast Look at rap music, they said it was a fad But now it's takin over, and I'm so glad Cause I never stopped rappin, but that's what I do If you quit yo' thang, you might never find the truth I had choices in life, I coulda did somethin else I did what I wanted to, I did it for myself Now whatcha gon' do with yo' life People try to tell you what to do, it's yo' life You better make the most of it, live to the fullest Think positive and don't dwell on the BULLSHIT I can't tell you no better If you thinkin 'bout quittin, don't ever

Don't ever give up, I know it ain't workin
It's been a long time, you never stop tryin
But you can't quit, you gotta keep goin
You already knowin, you can't give up
Don't ever give up, give it all you got
It only gets better, never say never
You know you can't quit, you gotta keep goin
You already knowin, you can't give up, you just cain't!

Comin up is hard, givin up is easy You always get the game from your homey Too Sheezy I keep it so real, never spit it false I hope you make it big and if you ever fall off Remember these words, it's only what you make it Anything is possible you want it better take it I ain't talkin 'bout stealin, felonies'll ruin it Stupid all I'm talkin 'bout is takin opportunities Doors open up and when you get another chance Either hold up the wall, or get out there and dance It's on you, do what you want to do You know why everybody always punkin you Talkin shit they know you're bluffin, won't do nothin Sittin on the shelf like Stove Top Stuffin I know you had enough and want to call it quits Believe me, this ain't it

Isn't hard to see, use your eyes
It's time to tell the truth, cause we through witcha lies
Utilize all your steppin stones, gotta be prepared
Sittin 'round dreamin how you bout to be a player
The years and the time fly, you ain't even workin
Went by overnight you went from 18 to 30
Nothin goin on, never set a goal
Dreams can't come true, and now you gettin old
You start to represent, everything you hate
But don't give up, cause it's never too late
All you need is a plan, a purpose and a model

And quit livin life like you 'bout to hit the lotto Get rich on your own, buy a new home
Keep your real friends, leave them haters alone
I see you when you get there, rollin to the bank
I know you cain't let go, I know you cain't

(minus first "don't")

Nah we can't give up, gotta keep hustlin for life baby It's hard on the black man, tryin to get my stack together why'know? Big thangs..