'Til I make it, somehow, 'til I make it

So I know I can't look back know

Not a day goes by, I don't think to myself And remember the times there was no one else I felt so alone, there was pain that I felt 'Cause even self made niggas don't wanna do it by themselves I looked to the hills, someone's coming for help And he gave me the will when there was nothing left Lord knows that I cried, Lord knows that I cried Those nights I couldn't eat, had to swallow my pride But through it all, one thing remained I kept it real, I stayed the same And I made it through a lot of pain Had a lot of sleepless nights, but still I have to fight So I went and got it out the dirt When they told me it would never work And the bad just kept on getting worse Had to tell myself a few words from the heart Look at how far I've come and I'm here, y'all If you think nobody feels you, best believe I know Look, I can't turn back now when they've killed y'all And I can't pay all these bills, y'all, better know one thing for sure Look at how far I've come, even though I'm outchea stressing Still I gotta do my best and let it go So I know I can't look back now I gotta keep pressing on, 'til I make it, somehow I know some days you feel like giving up Feel like time is running out and all you have is doubt Tryna keep your head up, but you fed up, tryna stack your bread up Like how come the outcome of my income isn't dough comin'? No one is helpin', they just out for they-self Outchea tryna make a way, hoping there's a better day And when you think that you're done And the storm is raging Look through the clouds and you can see the sun Sometimes I know it's hard and life can have you stressing But you should count your blessings, and every single lesson you've learned It takes hard work in getting it out the dirt But how could you know pleasure, if you never knew hurt? We all go through our share of pain, ups and downs For reasons that I can't explain But when it's all said and done And you think you've run as far as you can run Look at how far I've come and I'm here, y'all If you think nobody feels you, best believe I know Look, I can't turn back now when they've killed y'all And I can't pay all these bills, y'all, better know one thing for sure Look at how far I've come, even though I'm outchea stressing Still I gotta do my best and let it go So I know I can't look back now I gotta keep pressing on, 'til I make it, somehow 'Til I make it, somehow, I'm gonna make it, somehow

I gotta keep pressing on, 'til I make it, somehow