

## 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