It's about movin' on

Life's not what you take
It's not about the promises you make
It's not about the friends you might've made
Or love that is gone

Life is what you give
It's not about the stupid things you did
It's not about the way things could've been

It's all about you
So every morning when wake, before the first step that you take
Just think it's not what you make it
And you'll make it through

This life will leave you stressed out, left out with your neck out, ain't no thing changed

It's real life so we deal right but it feels like it's something strange. We wonderin' the dumbest things and let everything get under our skin Trouble again, tryin' to impress someone else. It's fucked in the head. So do you, you'll never make everyone happy. It just won't happen. At the end of day, when all say is said, you better be ready to go back at'e

I learn slow, my verse shows my growth, my wisdom.

If you positive, or you negative, it don't make a difference not when you live it.

Cause some of the most successful people on this planet

Will kill themselves for somebody else's like they really couldnt manage.

Then we got bums, alcoholics on the streets

With no stress, no where to rest, no where to dress, no where to sleep. And they say fuck my morals. I'm drinkin' away my sorrows.

I'm livin' life and I'm happy, I ain't thinking about tomorrow.

Life is what it brings It's not about courage and fancy things Or hairsalons and diamond rings Girls don't lose your seed

Life is all about the things you'll never figure out
It's all about the people you allow in and the memories that you keep

This here is life so tell me who choses whats wrong and right. Is it what we see on tv? Get a job, raise a family. That's how I was raised, how I was brought up Get a wife, a song and daughter.

That's how I was taught to be proper.

Never thought anyone could get caught up.

And slowly I get up and the fairytale quickly vanished.

Realized that life is a bitch and shit, you gotta be able to stand it.

And you gotta be able to handle it, this stress and the pressure, you channe ${\tt l}$ it..

And you learn to cope at the end of your rope anyway that you can with liqor or dope.

Or work hard, raise your kids. Strip clubs, whatever it is.

Smoke weed, shoot hoops, whatever you find your happiness through.

It's your life. Just make sure you know what you want when you go out and ge t. it.

Keep doing this shit for you, not your crew or the dude you're tryna impress , kid.

Life is simple, life is hard and yeah life is fun $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +$

So enjoy the things around you before your life is done.