

Keep Ya Head Up

D-Pryde

You out gettin' money, (money)
You out gettin' paper, (paper)
It's all good,
Just ignore all the plenty haters (haters)
Don't fess up (no)
Just get up (yeah)
Brush your shoulders off,
Lil' homie keep ya head up

I had my share of bad days and stuff,
I got people that don't appreciate my love,
I got haters and the people,
Always makin' the jokes
Couse I'm speakin' my mind and makin' this dough

Nobody likes me,
But it's okay man,
Couse I'm happy I'm alive every cold day man,
With the youth strugglin'
I'm hearin the voices,
Some kids are doin good, but some had bad choices

Like the wrong crowd and the wrong friends,
To the point where they're sad,
And the life all ends.
But I'm here for you homie,
I got your back young,
And no matter how bad it gets,
You should stay intact from it.

Every problem has a solvent,
So don't give up,
You got dreams and your pride,
You gotta live up.
So keep your head up homie,
As long and it's true
And if you had a bad day,
Then this song is for you

It's so hard to stay up,
When they keep pullin me down.
Feel like an outcast in school,
And I got bullies around.
I've been stripped of my chips,
Like playin in Vegas.
But I stay on my grind,
Couse I'm destined for greatness.

Say what you want,
If It's hate then I'll take it.
Soak it up, breath it in, exhale the fake shit.
Couse' behind all the hate,
Is straight jealousy.
Couse I make it rain,
And you stuck where the umbrellas be.

Everybody tellin' me,

'Tim Just Ignore It'
But I love the hate, in fact I adore it.
Out there is a war that I'm playin' against
So I look to the lord,
And I'm prayin for strength.

They say that shit happens,
And it happens for reason.
When I wake up in the mornin,
I'm just happy I'm breathin'
So I will not give up,
And my heart, it won't' break,
Couse you make,
Zero percent of the shots you don't take.