Easy

Elley Duhé

Life is a hustle for young and for old
But never take for granted the place you called home
Anything worth having is worth fighting for
So never go easy, never go easy

Ain't seen most friends in a few years
I doubt they know that I'm not there
My dad says, "Son, look how you changed"
Thanks for the talk, Dad, but I can't stay
Am I wrong for wanting something else?
I'm the one that's gotta see myself
In the mirror and feel alright
So tell me what's bad with a good, good life

The city don't sleep
The city don't sleep
The city don't sleep
So neither do I, neither do I, do I

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But never take for granted the place you called home
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So never go easy, never go easy

Yeah
Long headache nights and heartbreak days
How many sharp knives can my back take?
Would I even see warning signs?
Am I finding myself or losing my mind?
What if I get there, everything I'm chasing?
Still want more — hell, was that time wasted?
Would I tell truths if they don't rhyme?
So much bad with a good, good time

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Oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
So never, never go easy

Life is a hustle for young and for old
But never take for granted the place you called home
Anything worth having is worth fighting for
So never go easy, never go easy
{Life is a hustle for young and for old
But never take for granted the place you called home
Anything worth having is worth fighting for
So never go easy, never go easy}

Oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
So never, never go easy
Oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
So never, never go easy

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