She said she grew up with no mama

And never knew her papa

No-one to adopt her

Her grandma in a doctor's and her grandpa in a coma

No-one to console her

The winds start to get stronger and them nights start to get colder a nd her heart start to get weaker

She wonder why she breathing

She started thinking "nothing worse than living life with no meaning when there's nothing else to believe in

And your dreams shattered in pieces"

Started feeling like Jesus in this world surrounded by demons

Every fucking day is a problem

Fired from her new job, and

She prostitutin' for dollars just to pay her way through college

But this shit is making her weak

And the pills making her sleep

And the niggas taking her drinks and left her for dead, raped in the street

Her life was prolly laying uncovered

But ain't nobody know nothing

And the ambulance just rushed her to the hospital to resuscitate and back to life she made it

But inside she died, despite the agonies that she faced she picked th e pieces up and got straight and said she'd find a way Find a way...

He said he grew up with no patience

Parents on vacation

Left home with no trace he started hanging out with them gangsters, y eah, them muhfuckers from [?]

Running round with no patience

The sky start to get darker and them nights start to get dangerous an d his mind start to get weak

Contemplating 'bout leaving

Started thinking "ain't nothing worse than living life with no meanin g

When there's nothing else to believe in

And your dreams shattered in pieces"

Started feeling all real and ready, so he signed up for the military Guess fighting War is his way to vic'

The fucking up gon pay the rent

Met a girl, he made a friend

He loved her kids like they were his

He found love, and it's sweet

But the War making him weak

Put a bullet right in the cheek

And left him for dead right in the street

His life was prolly laying uncovered

And them soldiers can't stop bustin'

And the helicopter just rushed him to the hospital to resuscitate and back to life he made it

And later on he got married, heard his wife was having a baby, homie, big congratulations, cuz he found a way

Found a way...

People say you have to have a lot of passion for what you're doing an d it's totally true and the reason is, uh, because it's so hard that if you don't, any rational person would give up. It's really hard, an d you have to do it over a sustained period of time, so if you don't love it, if you're not having fun doing it, if you don't really love it, you're gonna give up ("Find a way"...) and that's what happens to most people actually, if you're looking at the ones that ended up y' know, being successful on quote "the eyes of society" and the ones th at didn't, oftentimes, it's the ones that were successful loved what they did so they could persevere, y'know and come to the top, and the ones that didn't love it quit, because they're sane, like, who would wanna put up with this stuff if you don't love it? So it's a lot of hard work, and it's a lot of worrying constantly...