

It's gon' all work out sooner than later  
You don't have to worry 'bout tomorrow  
It's gon' work out in your favor  
Just keep your head to the sky  
Keep your eyes on the prize  
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Keep your eyes on the prize

Man, I'm insecure and I'm so unsure  
My motives don't be the purest seed of my little sister  
Proolly need me, I ain't been around, and I ain't tried to lead her, ugh!  
Help me, Lord, I ain't ever have no daddy  
Feel like a failin' father tryna raise my family  
I've seen cancer take my lady's pops and he fought so hard  
And we cried so hard, but sometimes life's so dark  
But he told me, "Boy, you keep yo' head up, never let up, and never give up,  
and don't cry for me 'cause I'ma live up in the sky"  
Let it all work out, that pain gon' make you stronger  
That hurt gon' make you a leader, don't make that make you a monster  
In the middle of the darkest heart is heartless tarnished carnage  
The Master Artist makes your mess a masterpiece regardless

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Yeah, I've seen pretty girls feel so ugly that they hate livin'  
I've seen rich men have everything but have no friends  
I've seen baby mommas put restrainin' orders on good fathers  
I've seen single mothers work three jobs but they still in college  
Eight year, gettin' two degrees, slaved away for a bachelor's  
Then eight more payin' huge fees, still a slave to her master's  
Feelin' a way, makin' a minnum wage  
But at the end of the day  
Feelin' so grateful  
Bills still paid, so no room to complain  
We all got deep wounds, ugly scars, black marks  
Just left rehab, still got track marks  
Let it all work out and let the light shine through  
'Cause you can't be them and they can't be you

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Just keep your head to the sky  
Keep your eyes on the prize, yeah, oh

Oh  
Oh-oh  
Oh, oh, oh, hey