The Way It Is

Didn't I raise my voice High enough for you I was running like a fugitive all the time Risking rejection from my own people yeah Now that you got what you wanted You don't even know my name It's so funny, we don't talk anymore Be good to the people on your Way up the ladder Cause you'll need them on your way down

That's the way it is

Didn't I raise fists high enough for you I guess I can't pat myself on the shoulder For a job well done Dodging bullets in the streets I was there Risking rejection from my own people yeah Now that you got what you wanted You don't even know my name Remember Be good to the people on your way Up the ladder 'cause you'll need Them on your way down

That's the way it is

Lucky Dube