Well, guys, it's the end
Hope you listen again
MC Chris is your friend
You can turn to when life is really fuckin' lame
So don't feel alone
There's a place you can go
All you need is headphones
I will help you let go of all the sadness and the pain

Just remember, friend
MC will never end
As long as there's hurtin'
He'll find a way to save the day
So when things look dark
You can't feel your own heart
Just press play and restart
Then MC Chris will fly away
And when I'm gone, you know they'll say
He wasn't so bad

Everyday's impossible. Wait, did I take my meds? Wife screamin', baby screamin', debt collector wants my head I bust my ass for cash, I don't act like a diva Only spend it on bills and food and sativa I believe it'll get better if I don't give up Every couple has problems, you know times get tough I just dig in my heels and keep on at it Could be my life or my wife in a panic Wait 'till the clouds go rollin' by Let go of the bad thoughts you hold inside Remember you'll be fine if you give it all time Remember this rhyme if you feel like dyin' Remember my words so they don't get tossed Pass them on to some kid who looks lost He needs to hear what you heard one day He needs to learn that we're all the same

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