

# Success

Mr. Lif

Success..

This is rock bottom y'all, I never expected it  
In order to be businesslike you must meet the prerequisite  
Leave your culture at home, smile, don't be too proud, too wild  
You may suffer, just don't cry out loud  
This notion of professionalism is like an exorcism  
Forced to give your life away while you're earnin' a livin'  
These thoughts had stopped me from rejoinin' the work force  
but now the situation I'm in, just seems to hurt more  
Maybe it wont be bad, maybe it'll be good  
I could use a little structure in my life, maybe I should  
Take my suit and tie out of the closet  
Try shinin' my shoes and brush the f\*\*kin' dust off of my wallet  
Let's consider the prospects, make a couple phone calls  
Now so many interviews you know I got next week  
I'm strictly goin' from the bottom to the peak  
I'm ready focused and determined to get back on my feet

Daddy had a name tag that said, "Busy Working"  
Mommy had a milk carton that said, "Missing Person"  
John had a new baseball glove, with nobody to learn with  
That's oil and water trying to mix on the same surface

I got a job at a business place I chose not to name  
Ask me how did I achieve this so quick? Yes you may  
Back when I was compiled a stunning resume  
I didn't value way back then, but boy it helped today  
I'm pushin' every single thought of rebellin' away  
I'm workin' real hard, and my pockets are swellin', and hey  
Can you believe I met the girl of my dreams, I swear she's meant for me  
We've been together over 2 years, goin' on 3  
We married on our 4th anniversary  
Bought a house and turned a room into a nursery  
For the bouncin' baby that we're expecting in June  
I sat in that delivery room from noon, to noon  
24 hours of labour then the nurse asked me his title for the paper  
You know, so the government can chase ya'  
First name: John, Last name: Insignificant  
I'm smiling like a proud dad; I got the birth certificate  
Go to the house and here's my  
and I looked around and nothing's good enough for her or him  
So my 8 hour days became 9; 9 slid up to 10; a subtle slip up to 11 and then  
And after a 12 hour day, I too little energy to say 'I love you' to my baby  
Or play daddy to J, and I thought this was the way  
o be a husband and a father  
I guess I could've looked in her eyes, and seen I lost her  
But it wasn't my fault, I'm workin' hard, it couldn't be  
I've been successfully existing as a member of this family  
I was so convinced the household had to always be complete  
I didn't realize the only thing that's missing is me

There was never any talk of divorce  
I can't believe how focused I was in the face of such a huge potential loss  
Thought I signed a greivance with the boss

In fact, I was mad at my wife, as if she's trying to knock me off course  
But I still visited the florist, to get her flowers  
(When the last time I did this?) Hmm.. not since our wedding shower  
I got home and I was greeted by the fact we'd been deleted  
I was someone that my wife and child thought they no longer needed  
And before I could say, 'Where's John?'  
I looked down and he was clingin' to her arm  
I realized-ed that I'm wrong  
I blacked out and by the time I came to, they were gone  
But somehow I sat and shook my head, and then I carried on  
And I still completed 3 weeks of work, before my breakdown  
The ambulances came and I got medicine to take now  
And it's hard to get a job when you been treated and released  
So both my relationship and my career had deceased  
It took years to put myself together, peice by peice  
And thank God I found a woman that's propitiate with me  
And I'll never let this happen again, it's not to be  
I'm ready focused and determined to get back on my feet

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Mommy had a milk carton that said, "Missing Person"  
John had a new baseball glove, with nobody to learn with  
The oil left the water and the water kept searchin