

# Through It All

PHresher

Said I been through test and trials and tribulations  
And these streets will break you down but I ain't breaking  
We been through it all... through it all... through it all  
We been through it all... through it all... through it all  
We just gotta win!

What would you do if your son was at home  
Crying all night on the bedroom floor  
Cuz he hungry  
Gotta find a way to feed him  
And since I can't join them gotta beat them  
(Fuck it I don't need them)

If you in a brawl now young man rumble  
You might fall down you might stumble  
If you my dawg we gon get out the jungle  
I'ma give you the ball now just don't fumble

I swear to god this industry done broke me down  
My family and friends couldn't hold me down  
Ain't saying follow dreams cuz they sold me one  
Last of dying breed yea "I'm sonyia son"

Pretty please momma hold on  
I see you going thru it so I gotta stay strong  
For the two of us  
Thru the lies we gon stay  
True to us  
Out the mud it ain't nothing  
New to us  
And I do this shit for you  
Cuz you in "us"  
Circle small now only  
Few of us  
Momma I don't know who to trust  
Now

I know these thirsty bitches wanna have my baby  
Goons lurking gotta keep it off safety  
All that boi I love that's fugazy  
Sucka shit I see it on the daily

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Now time we can't get back  
Put in overtime for the "get back"  
Got a family to feed I can't sit back  
They depending on me that's a big fact

We fall down... but we get up  
We fall down... but we get up  
Gotta stay up

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