

I Been Thru A Lot

Tech N9ne

I gave it all is that true or not
If you came my way I gave you a shot
Even though my name is straight to the top
What is one truth I live but it's hard to see thru the guap

I been through a lot (yeah)
And I made it
All thanks up to God (thanks to God)
Niggas hatin'
Cuz they don't do a lot (nah, nah)
I go crazy (yeah)
Please don't bait me (yeah)
Trust me baby
I been through a lot (yeah)
You can't break me
I will never stop (never stop)
Why you hate me
I'm just on my job (on my job)
Oh you don't rate me (yeah)
Think that'll change me (yeah)
Must've forgot (what)
I been through a lot

I know that my energy come off really party and free (party and free)
I been broken not enough to be sorry and flee (to be sorry and flee)
Even though people think I'm full of folly and glee (full of folly and glee)
I sit in the bathroom and I cry so nobody can see (nobody can see me)
Recluse cause people believe all but less truth
Blessed muse have no excuse lyin' if I said I never thought of neck noose
I gave the better of me and made the cheddar I paid whatever but ties are made to sever
I guess to say forever is nothin' they could treasure differ like suede to leather people don't stay together
But that's life in a nutshell (yep) less light in enough hell (right)
But Tech fights yellin' fuck fails not the stress type cause I'm what sells
Because of that fact I'm seen on a jet pack but I wasn't blessed back in the day how I lived was stuck
Less stacks you contest that I don't give a fuck

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All the drama that I been through people even those that I'm kin to
I believe it was written I don't come with any trippin' and I do not pretend
to
If it's me you bring sin to I'm gonna be the friend who hopefully come clean
se you
If indeed someone ends you don't wanna offend the one who comes to avenge yo
u (chyeah)
It can't get no tougher lost blood every time they cut ya (damn)
Deep inside of em they know they really trust ya so why the fuck am I the on
e that gotta suffer (why)
What did I do wrong I just supplied the home but now the lone three just us
I ain't sittin' waitin' by the phone they think the N9ne is gone they got th
e wrong muthafucka
Livin' half a century I've learned so many lessons (that's right)
To not be caught in the dark you gotta ask so many questions (word up)
On this label of mine I don't feel or know any fns
But I know that fear is the thing in life blockin' so many blessings!

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