

No Sad Story

The Flys

Aw damn they're ruthless

1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9

Kids in my family tree

And I've been poor my whole damn life

But I ain't crying, my life's sweet

I say:

You - I don't know what it's like to be

You - I don't know what it's like to be

You - I don't know what it's like to be

You - I don't know what it's like to be

Oh won't you tell me

How could you know

Oh won't you tell me

Ah

No sad story

No sad story

No sad story

Bringing me down

Come on man

You - I don't know what it's like to be

You - I don't know what it's like to be

You - I don't know what it's like to be

You - I don't know what it's like to be

Damn I've seen some fine ass girls

Been around the whole damn world

Me and my brothers going wild on the streets

Me and my brothers going wild on the beach

Oh won't you tell me

How could you know

Oh won't you tell me

Ah

No sad story

No sad story

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Bringing me down

Damn my pops like Cassius clay

Helping people round the way

And we've been poor because of that

But all my "fly boys" got my back

I say:

You - I don't know what it's like to be

You - I don't know what it's like to be

Oh won't you tell me

Ah

No sad story

No sad story

No sad story

No sad story

I don't know what it's like to be
I don't know what it's like to be
I don't know what it's like to be
I don't know what it's like to be you