

More 2 Life

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Money come and go
People change, women turn cold
Things change, never fade, here today, and gone tomorrow
Nothing seem to last, it's like no reason for my beating heart
No purpose for my every breath, the future looking awfully dark and
Everybody seem to know the truth, it's like "Where do I start?"
Is all the answers in religion?
Scientists say that they tripping
Media tell me that life is all about sex and attention
Homies in the hood just say, "Get them digits and play your part."
My mind saying, "There's much more
Gotta be reason I'm alive for
Must be something to strive for
I can't just waste my life"
I mean surviving 9 to 5 and making ends meat is getting so boring
Check the check in, dollar menu is all I'm getting to
I'm moving forward
I'm sick and tired of being sick and tired
I been wasting time on this foolishness
What's the chance of the scholarship?
So, I dropped all off outta college then
And then smoking and drinking and partying left me more empty than I've ever
been
On the search for happiness, the women played me like ESPN
My friends turned against me
Left with nothing but my problems
Down and out and broke and left me out searching for hope
I mean, what else do you do when you down at the bottom?
I reached out to God and I got a response
And He told me surrender to His plan
Gotta give in and just let go
Let go and just let God
Take control of my destiny
New beginning, got a fresh start
And now the past is history
So, what you waiting for?
Don't waste your life, you know there's more
This can't be all, my God, this can't be all
I'm ready to go on and move forward, man
I know there's more to life
I swear, I've been filling the void
All this emptiness inside
I promise, it ain't no joy, uh
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I'm ready to go on and move forward

There's more to this life than money and gold
Than whips and chains, than cars and clothes
Than riches and fame, you know how that goes
You gotta let go, let God
Go on head, take control

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Real talk, what's up?