Today

Uh oh, Z-Ro the Crooked And my mo'fucking brother from another K-Rino the Wizard, that's right Oh naw, don't run now nigga Strap your seatbelt on homeboy, dig these blues I needed assistance, but I gave help And carried people on my shoulders, when I could barely cary my self God love it the cheer forgiver, check out second Corinthians ch apter nine Every ten dollars I had, was really five Damn near everytime, cause I don't want my people to suffer But these the same people, love to see my tough times get tough er I feed em when they're hungry, even though when I'm starving th ey let me starve And make fun of me, whenever I'm behind bars As if I'm robbing and killing man What's funny is they hate a man, that's trying to do right but they love a villain The devil is an infection, but God is amoxicillin The cure is heaven, and life is a sickness that needs healing K-Rino say I'ma make it, but when (trying to understand why your life is so troubled, is like cha sing the wind) All I can do, is keep my mind focused on heaven above And remember, the Lord chastises the ones that he love Try to make it through today, don't worry about tomorrow

Tomorrow gon' be full of it's own problems anyway Try to make it through today, don't worry about the past Let that be motivation, to face obstacles in your way Is this what I gotta go through, to get to heaven Cause I feel like I'm about to lose it, I just can't take it an ymore