

Chaundon f/ Charlie Smarts**"Everything Ain't Easy"**

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[Chorus] We can have peace, some days we gon' fight
And I'm gon' stay this way my whole life Make it out the
slums doin' wrong doin' right Everything ain't easy And
lately It's not candy from a baby Makin' that gravy Don't
let it hold you back So take heed, when I was young my
momma told me that Everything ain't easy [Verse One]
[Charlie Smarts] When you see that long arm stretch
That I.R.S. Are we headed far? Yes Make it out the
projects Small bills of cash and large checks Credit
card debt Charles In Charge regardless We don't try it
unless it's our best Smoke cigars when I'm stressed
Like them people talkin' funny with an accent Money in
that mattress Sunny with them glasses on, and stay
maxin' in Boats and yachts and dope spots, the sho'
shot We deserve a toast cot Haters seem to hope not It
don't stop This is movement music Got you groovin' to
it And we movin' units Stackin' iceberg lettuce Steady
havin' cabbage It's my turn to relish Rocks with a lot of
carrots and Trips to Paris Hits like Roger Maris Give me
an inch I'm ballin' for Miles like Darius Hilarious
[Chorus] We can have peace, some days we gon' fight
And I'm gon' stay this way my whole life Make it out the
slums doin' wrong doin' right Everything ain't easy And
lately It's not candy from a baby Makin' that gravy Don't
let it hold you back So take heed, when I was young my
momma told me that Everything ain't easy [Verse Two]
[Chaundon] There's no money that's a problem Mo'
beef, no peace If I don't get a piece I'm raisin' heat
Word to your Jesus piece Grew up in the struggle,
stomach growlin', niggas hungry Gotta eat, lookin'
toward the booth or streets to make this money Use the
rap game (Make a name) Cars, clothes (And a chain)
Fly hoes, smoke dro, till we all (Look the same)
Honestly I ain't in it for the culture Ain't no love in this
shit no more Game full of vultures So I keep my eyes
on the prize Go for delf Cause I realize I'm in this world
by myself They say I'm livin' greasy y'all (Everything
ain't easy dawg) Fuck that I'm doin' me (I ain't here for
please y'all) Get the picture? I thought Kodak told ya A
thousand words will open up the minds of Minolta And
when it's all said and done I'll be where I need to be It

won't be easy But I'll be where I need to be [Chorus] We
can have peace, some days we gon' fight And I'm gon'
stay this way my whole life Make it out the slums doin'
wrong doin' right Everything ain't easy And lately It's
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