

Blu & Exile

"Show Me The Good Life"

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I got a call from my girl last week
She telling me about that time of the month, and how it
may not come
Dropped the phone right before she said i might have a
sun
And i started asking God how come
I got dreams i aint reach yet, ends that aint meet yet
And when it comes to being a man, shit im barely
getting my feet wet
Trying to hit reset, knee deep in debt
Trying to figure how you feed a mouth that aint got
teeth yet
How the hell am i gonna show a child to be man
When im twenty two without a clue on how to take a
stand
Against the system when its just us
Wanna show him justice, but last year i was just in cuffs
The fuck am i supposed to do when he's telling me dad
i need some food
Im looking down at my stomach and mines is rumbling
too
What could i tell him when he's twenty two
And he's asking me what the fuck was i thinking when
mommy's tummy grew
Was i scared? was i getting prepared?
Or did i even think of leaving him without a father's
care?
Should i tell him that its hell here and life aint fair?
Or should i try to make a change when he's pulling on
my leg
And he keeps on telling me to....

(show me the good life)

Show me (4x)

Wont somebody show me, its a few things my popa
never told me
Maybe cuz his stone is still rolling, no moss yet
Its a few things my momma never told me to mold me
But her soul is so golden the way she floss it
And i aint mad at they secrets though
Its a hard sell to tell a young child bout ya' deepest low

But i done seen through they weakness so
I understand a little bit on how defeats can slow
You so far down that your meekness grow
And everyday it get colder when the breezes blow
Grandmomma sat me down said you need to know
Boy you a little light in this world, let your heat just glow
Have patience, some things take time
It aint no limit to the goals you hold in ya' mind
Let the soul in you climb to you reach the gates of
heaven
Like your chariot its carrying children who've gone
blind

And you gone get them they sight back, when all they
see is night black
Believe in every thing that you doing and just like that
Things'll happen for you, keep shinning them rays
Its bright enough to spread grace over a million graves
Of a million slaves, to bring honor to the elders
Who held us away from danger, when the danger
would've killed us
They never failed us, let they souls have peace
And follow in they footsteps, you brothers to keep in
this good life

(show me the good life)
Show me (4x)

Its so much i can show you, without rolling through
beverly hills
Without money, cars, clothes or even ecstasy pills
I dont need weed to ease me when im stressing, fa'real
I just close my eyes and try to think how heaven feels
Just to feel good again, even though i know when i
open them
Its back to the hood again where kids hold chrome with
them
Just to feel protected cuz the videos are showing them
How to shoot fools and take they doe from them
Thats why i try to give my soul to them in lyrics i spit
They reject it cuz they stressing for material shit
They getting sick and tired of fighting over cereal gifts
Cuz they notice bitches go head over hills for the whips
And the chains, and the chips, and the range and the
clips
And the guns, and the women and the fun
Living in cribs in the 'burbs, fuck the slums, they want
funds
And they heard flipping birds is the ticket
They get it and they run with it
Some slip and fall, others pause, see the out come and

call

On the Lord for some change cuz the game is too hard
To play straight by the rules, im trying to stay out the
news

And make cake to buy food, fuck jewels

I think my soul glows bright enough, and fuck whips

I learn more when i ride the bus, and fuck gold

Its bad enough that we fight for bucks, and fuck hoes

Cuz in the end i need a wife to love

Plus heaven is the life for us, so God...

(show me the good life)

Show me (4x)

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