

Jay-Z**"Whateva I Go Through"**

Visit "[Whateva I Go Through](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

its a struggle on da everyday bases
starin into space changin from mars to dem everyday
places
wish i could take u on a trip and neva return
go through da life where cheddar is burned
some how some way we might see da life we long for
i aint forget my old neighbors
use to call mama right when i was hustlin forn of da
door
got a ass whippin and punshed in front da friends right
in front da door
couldnt even eat da farina knock knock dere goes da
supina
got to appear in court brother just caught a case
come up wit enough money of big brother just got dat
place
25 to life all he could do is look at weights
by da time he come home he should have saw like a
million chickens
while um dis drug dealin nigga takin like 50 whippins
playin with raw and planting seeds i cant see grow
takin hold of da streets just to understand my outcome
every day even wit money bars come either um in or
um out one
dis cant be da life i wanted to buy as a kid
saw da MC's on TV and atheletes da game gettin paid
fo dey gig
now i would trade dis life fo a set of marbles and two of
my buddies
older sister in my side screamin its just me and my
buddie
makin friends wit a doll cause mufukas aint to be
trusted
put my bike outside in da rain hope it dont get stole or
get rusty
sell a few stones on da block hope in my soul i dont get
busted

Visit [Jay-Z](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
