

## Jimmy Cliff

# "I Go Through So Much"

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[Hook]

I go through so much, so I try to stay fucked up  
Because, when I'm sober I can't maintain  
Even though I do my best, the only thing I earn is stress  
So I, spend most of my days chilling with Mary Jane

[Z-Ro]

Lately I've been going through more bullshit, than a  
bull fighter  
So when I sing my praises to God, one verse is like a  
full choir  
My every thought is pain, strain is stressing me to  
death  
Everyday is like a rehearsal, that's prepping me for  
death  
I think I'm ready, because this world ain't no friend of  
mine  
Only thing I qualify fo', is murder and Penitentiary time  
Y'all should of shot me in the jimmy, instead  
But I guess they was feeling eachother, and get head  
in the bed  
Here I am, first born torn between heaven and hell  
I tell my people say no to dope, but I let it sell  
Need to practice my preaching, calling the kettle black  
I know I'm a Pac before or not, I gotta peddle crack  
Ain't nobody got my back except the laws, when they  
on it  
So I be going for broke, demolishing my opponents  
Leaving no traces, just blood on faces believe that  
HK I'ma squeeze that, you won't even wan' be back

[Hook]

[Z-Ro]

I can't focus I'm losing my mind, real fast  
Dreaming and fiending for the day, I can make some  
real cash  
Dropping album after album, platinum song after song  
But it's like I ain't did nothing, cause the lights ain't on  
How can I win, it's like everything I do is a  
motherfucking sin

It got a nigga fiending, to see my end  
All of my friends are fake, they come around when I'm  
spending cash  
But when I'm broke they out the do', with wheels  
spinning fast  
Lonely, daily dodging the devil but he on me  
Telling my people fuck him, cause he be working  
through my homies  
Burning bridges, and I don't give a fuck  
Remember y'all laughing at me, when I couldn't get a  
buck  
It's all gravy baby, I got bigger hurdles I'm trying to  
jump over my residence  
And my fear, gon be something I dump over  
And it might not be much, but it's all I got  
So when I paint it, promethazyme is all I pop

[Hook]

[Z-Ro]

I trust nobody even best friends, be digging your grave  
Niggaz go on lock, when they come out wifey giving  
them AIDS  
I don't give a fuck what anybody think, about me  
When I was breaking my back for em, they didn't think  
about me  
Got hot at a nigga, but they know that I'm raw  
Too nervous to face a madman, so they go and shoot  
up my car  
I got too many niggaz, trying to take me off of my  
game  
And every woman I be feeling, be fucking with my brain  
Now that I'm gone, I love you mean I'm leaving you  
soon  
Plus I don't feel the way I did, at first I need me some  
room  
Too familiar with heart ache and pain, it don't hurt no  
mo'  
Just homesick, I don't wanna be on this earth no mo'  
Flirt with my chrome 4-4, cause she believe what I say  
She ain't gon ask me no questions, she just gon leave  
em to lay  
And leaving no traces, just blood on faces she down  
with it  
Stay rolling around with me, when I'm down she down  
with me

[Hook - 2x]

