Mary J Blige "My Struggles"

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Yeah, Missy Elliott, Grand Puba

Y'all don't really know who I am, God damn
I'm like grease in the frying pan 'cause I am
Bacon, eggs, toast, butter
Smooth sexy lover more fresh than [Incomprehensible]

Go ask your brother if y'all don't believe I control the industry 'cause Missy in the lead Uhh, I'm talkin' to you man With my upper hand, the fans call me Dapper Dan

When I was young my pops, throw rocks Always shit talk to my moms and call the cops Couldn't wait 'til I was nice and grown Sick of daddy mouth 'til six in the morn'

On and on and on 'til the record scratch And if I made a few scraps, I would never come back Take moms with me and a few Adat's And make a song about dad and tell pops he's a rat, okay

Y'all don't really know my life
Y'all don't really know my struggles and how much
liquor I guzzle
Y'all don't really know my fears
And how many years to get here but I'm ready to
rumble

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Yeah, I be that throwback cat, I throwback 'gnac I spit hot raps, then I check my traps Pockets stop the bulk, green up like the Hulk Ram up in somethin' like that nigga Marshall Faulk I'm a low key nigga, a O.G. nigga Entertain my guests in 'The Basement' like Tigger Grand Puba and the name ring bells And if it ain't about paper, I don't waste my sells

So the new school, new school need to learn yo I burn baby burn like a Hunt's Pointe ho

Yo yo Puba, hold up Let's take 'em back on some 411 shit Mary

I'm Mary J. Blige, for a fact I don't rap
I'm known around the map to always make a comeback
I went through some struggles fightin' with my exlovers
Stayed in lots of trouble, blessings then I had
recovered

Had to pay them bills, the places I lived
Messin' with them cats that's said to get I had to give
I had to tell them back up 'cause I was quick to smack
'em up
I didn't give a what, Mary J. would act up

Y'all don't really know my struggles
I had two or three jobs I had to juggle
And all them liquor shots from the pain I covered
Strugglin' from the break-ups with my lover

Y'all don't know the half, don't know the half I'm better off now that was in the past I had to take the good stuff with the bad Now I'm thankful for the little things that I have

I'm Mary J. Blige, for a fact, I don't rap Grand Puba, and the name ring bells I'm Mary J. Blige, for a fact, I don't rap Grand Puba, and the name ring bells

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