

## Mr. Sancho

### "I'll Be There"

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Yo man sure is hard out here  
Believe that, I keep looking on  
Ya know, expecting you to be there for me again  
When I need you  
You got that time but I need you coming back strong  
Don't be silent ya heard me?  
Dawg, just let it be known bro I got much love for you  
bro  
Come on home here  
I miss ya

Chorus: Mr. Serv-On (repeat 4X)

I'm fightin tears for the time you spent  
When your nights are dark, but in your heart you got a  
friend

[Mr. Serv-On]

You chose a destiny of prison terms and crack pipes  
I fell victim to a world full of hard women and gang life  
You did nine, now you got five  
And every day I feel like I'm fighting myself just to stay  
alive  
I got a little money but it ain't all that  
What's the use of having it if it'll keep you from going  
back  
I saw a look in your eyes like you wasn't scared to die  
You lost your mom and your sister in three months  
And never once I saw you cry  
Maybe it was a soldier thing or you didn't know how  
Cause so many nights I pray to God, just look at our life  
and smile  
Cause somewhere in this ghetto life we lost our heart  
Now we just a bunch of helpless souls searching for  
heaven, play your part  
I witness you fight the demons in your mind  
You told me they come late at night, you know that he  
was hard to find  
But sometimes you gotta sit back and relax, and say a  
prayer  
Cause when all the pain goes away I'll always be there

Chorus 4X

[Mr. Serv-On]

Some of the ??? around the way on they third and  
fourth babies  
I wonder if you was home one of them would be yours  
You gotta laugh at that, life is crazy  
The other day Larry Tunes got twenty  
He said he had to feed his baby,  
Pay some bills and take care of his lady  
I went around the way and the new thing seemed to be  
wheelchairs  
Either they too blind to see or they just don't care  
I saw your grandmother and she looked okay  
But you know black women, they strong, they only cry  
when they pray  
And I'm still tryin to bang all the tricks you used to hit  
up  
And as usual they ask me where you at, and tell me  
what's up  
But lately every day, now I caught my hands without a  
bottle  
I guess I feel the pressure of these magazines callin  
me a role model  
I look in these kids eyes and I see confusion  
We never knew how bad it was,  
We just wanted to represent, never losin (New Orleans)  
And no matter how times get hard  
You just think about it, you look in your heart, I'll play  
my part

Chorus 4X

[Mr. Serv-On]

Oh man  
I'm still thinkin bout all the times we had  
It ain't the same no more, man you know  
The game, the hustlin, none of that  
I talked to moms the other day  
We tryin to get that appeal together

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