

Skyzoo

"For What It's Worth"

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[Intro - Sample of Tupac Shakur talking] It so, basic that we all want to be famous and noticed and watched And we all want money and riches and want We all want the finest out of life From a, from the most heartless gangbanger To the most ah, virtuous police officer AND we're all um, human beings So we're all susceptible to our own weaknesses Temptation is a very strong weakness [Verse 1 - Skyzoo] There's too much money in cocaine for me to be playin the broke game Or at the nine to five with the no names But here I be, nine to fifthin it with all of them no names Tryin to figure out who I'm gon' blame For where I be and where I be is nothin that I ever dreamed Everything I'm turnin into was never me None of this was scripted Or maybe it was and I was too blind to get this And maybe because I was too blind to get this I threw it to the street But look at me, I'm makin up excuses as we speak See the reality of it is, it's easier to be cold out then bundled in And he who be on the slow route is runnin thin Or so it seems and now I'm treadmillin my life on a lower speed All that really matters is a profit Tomorrow I handle the aftermath of how I got it Fuck all of the worryin and all of the second guessin I don't got time to deal with a second question Life is what you make it be and everything in life is shaped to be I vow to turn it 'round and then bow gracefully Not enough reasons to say no And too many reasons to say yes and I ain't pressed to say so Been dealin with the same dollar and the same dream Lost between Plans A and B [Chorus - Skyzoo] - w/ ad libs And this is for what it's worth I'm just tryin to be what I can be I'm just tryin to be what I can be But it feels like time keeps walkin Time keeps walkin, walkin away from me Huh, so for what it's worth I'm just tryin to make what I can make I'm just tryin to make what I can make But it feels like time keeps talkin Time keeps talkin and I don't understand what it say [Verse 2 - Skyzoo] There's too much money in heroin for me to pretend to be negligent I'm ignorin it more than I ever did And I can't lie, they say all it take is time to better it But my clock is lookin foreverish Like why can't I, be blessed with a more blessed set of wings I

see less as more or less everything More or less
everything that I ever wanted is all gone And replaced
with what I've been runnin from all along So why even
entertain the chase? Why even pretend I was built to
stay in this race? The truth is my Swedish dream Is so
far from my hands that I don't even reach I'm so far
from a plan that right now, anything'll do 'Cause if the
lullabies that the corner sing is true Then hit the play
button and I'll be down until it's gone All the hopes that
use to be become the sounds within the songs And with
that said, I say "Good Morning America" Say it once
more just in case it wasn't clear enough "Good Morning
America", this is what your dreams are made from As
well as what your dreams could break from Ignorin all
the risks, all the cops, all the enemies All the nameless
bullets that could be namelessly sent to me All the
fame from pullin it and all of the fame From bein on the
wrong side, which one do you claim? [Chorus - Skyzoo]
- w/ ad libs For what it's worth I'm just tryin to be what I
can be I'm just tryin to be what I can be But it feels like
time keeps walkin Time keeps walkin, walkin away from
me Huh, so for what it's worth I'm just tryin to make
what I can make I'm just tryin to make what I can make
But it feels like time keeps talkin Time keeps talkin and
I don't understand what it say [Verse 3 - Skyzoo]
Turned down every offer I was given Regardless of the
wrath or the temp, I'm pivot And I'm just tryin to keep it
straight and narrow But I'm seein Satan's arrow and it's
hard not to get hit with it I'm duckin low and prayin that
it all pays at the finish line And that I don't have to pay
for it when it's dinner time But bein honest, left never
looked so right And that corner never looked so bright
The outcome ain't worth tryin not to be not outdone
Outrun what you can but where you run out from'll
Always be your home base Until you lookin back home
with a stone face All the shit that you fall for is twinge
with your dreams, all gone You question if your
questions were all wrong You seein how it changed,
each side of the game 'Cause your pink slips is they
bullets, neither got a name, damn [Chorus - Female
Singer] For what it's worth I'm just tryin to be what I can
be I'm just tryin to be what I can be But it feels like time
keeps walkin Time keeps walkin, walkin away from me
For what it's worth I'm just tryin to make what I can
make I'm just tryin to make what I can make But it feels
like time keeps talkin Time keeps talkin and I don't
understand what it say

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