

Rhymefest "Tell a Story"

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This is your life, yo
You got ups and you got downs, man
You got downs and you got ups
We all go through the same thing on different days,
man
Don't act like you ain't like me
What, you don't put your pants on one leg at a time

What's going on with you, playa?
Let me tell you somethin', man
I'm ready to tell you about
Your life on this one, look at here

These the things we all go through
It's everyday life for me and you
Don't feel bad, I know you feel bad

Things that happen everyday
Around the world or around your way
We just just tell a story, tell a story

Where can I start? Start at the part
Me at the part, playin' this part
Provin' this role, waitin' on old
Just got fronted at eight for that blow

Now you run the pot, watch me rock
Back on the block with a few in the sock
Doing the heavy, cops in the Chevy
Scopin' his every move already

Smooth and deadly, cool his belly
Probably get popped right in front of the deli
The ghetto to mallon, his tools was heavy
His crew was ready to do whatev

Got juice but not tryin' to turn in the power
Ain't burnin' the pot, now you watchin' me rock
Chop, drop, swap, we cop, chop, drop, swap, we cop
Chop, stop, you pop, we cops

Swallow that working [Incomprehensible]

Only thirteen, he ain't know what it mean
But he lovin' the green the American dream

His momma says stop, his father was hot
Couldn't just stop 'cause he coulda got shot
They move him down south to straighten him out
And he's still selling dope by the big warmer house

But what you gon' do when it's all up to you?
Stuck in this cell with nothing to do
But tell a story, tell a story

These are the things we all go through
It's everyday life for me and you
Don't feel bad, I know you feel bad

Things that happen everyday
Around the world or around your way
We just just tell a story, tell a story

Jenny was bad, she stayed on suspension
Hung around guys, she liked that attention
Give her daddy an honorable mention
He wrote her letters while he was in prison

Brother ain't home, momma was gone
Working them doubles, now she all alone
Stuck at the crib with no food or a phone
What you thinkin'? Your girl gon' be on

Party at Jam's house, people would come
Sippin' that scissor, hitten them blunts
Underage kids could come and get drunk
Did I hit it? Well, maybe just once

She had a boyfriend, they was in love
He had a job, he was sellin' the
Same shit's on the streets
Now she gettin' two letters a week singin'

What is the loneliest number that you'll ever do?
When your looking for love and daddy ain't there to
hug
And two is the loneliest number is as bad as one
When your hurtin' your soul thinking you're makin' a
feelin' at home but

These are the thing we all go through
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This is starting to get old
Got me feelin' like a whales in fish bowl
When the city where summers can get cold
When [Incomprehensible] your home is gonna get stole

Everybody and your momma got bad credit
It don't matter, we ball like we athletic
On the run from the cops till we asthmatic
In a house with a bill [Incomprehensible]

This ain't nothin' but life for ghetto youths
That I'm writing spitting this little booth
If I lie, I still mix it with little truth
When I go down, nigga, I'm living proof

Don't get mad 'cause I'm stuck in this glory
And y'all rappers ain't go nothing to for me
But right now, I guess the story's over, story's over

These are the thing we all go through
It's everyday life just me and you
Don't feel bad, I know you feel bad

Things that happen everyday
Around the world or around your way
We just tell a story, tell a story

These are the thing we all go through
It's everyday life for me and you
Don't feel bad, I know you feel bad

Things that happen everyday
Around the world or around your way
We just tell a story, tell a story

Rhymefest, a leader of records, man
We document this story for you
Puttin' it down, Chicago, ma, ya
We just tell a story, nigga, don't borey
We outta here

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