Live Again

Ying Yang Twins

I know what you go through
From me to you, I love youFrom the nigga to the baller, never satisfied
So the money got you doing shit that'll fuck up your pride
You ain't a hoe, you just really trying to get by
Everyday looking up at the skySometimes, shit get so hard
It really have you bothered
First you sigh then you cry
Up a whole puddle of waterSeem like this shit won't ever end
Merry go rounds to the whirlwinds
Waves turn to a hurricane
If you see joy, you got to see painShit in the world ain't gonna ever change
Even when you die, it'll be the same
Now, you due to them circumstances
Jars aren't counted so you're forced to danceHoping and praying for a second chance
Just wanna put back on your pants
Walk out the club and throw up your hands
Tired of being disrespected by her manThink this shit ain't right for you
Niggaz been yellin' all night for you
Got in your mind what's best for you
Walk up to the club owner, tell him you're throughShe's stuck off in this little room
With nothing left to hold onto
Her life is in a little box
She's wondering will it ever stop
The life of a stripperI'm so sick and I'm so tired
Of these clubs, I keep crying
Every night, I wipe my eyes
'Cause these years pass me byI give up, I'm all in
My whole life is full of sin
This road is a dead end
I wanna live againFrom the point when a child is
Torn from a mothers umbilical cord
No one really enforces that life is gonna be hard
Which is kinda left up to the teachers
But the teachers leave it up to the preachers
The preachers ain't fillin' the bleachers
It's the rappers, sad, ain't it?It was this girl named Star, pretty fine little woman
Going to college, taking off her clothes for money
She gotta pay the rent, she got a little girl
Her baby daddy ain't shit, see what she dealin' withBut she gotta hold on

(Hold on)
Wanna leave the club alone
(It feels wrong)She gotta pay the bills but in the meantime
She like fuck how she feel, living is real
So she back in the club again
Taking off her clothes againGoing to school, going to work, getting tiring
Lack of sleep but baby gotta eat
And these shoes on her feet
She got a test next week so she stressedAsk God to give her a blessing
Send her in the right direction
Her parents died when she was eight years old
And after that, she felt like she was all aloneBut she got her grandparents and they raised her well
Keep going to school, take care of yourself
Getting hard, going to school and work in the club
And at the same time looking for loveShe can't keep skipping for an occupation
In a minute she'll be graduating
Make her wanna throw up her hands
Now, she only wanna live againShe's stuck off in this little room
With nothing left to hold onto
Her life is in a little box
She's wondering will it ever stop
The life of a stripperI'm so sick and I'm so tired
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