## Tell a Story

## **Rhymefest**

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 timeWhat'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 badThings that happen everyday

Around the world or around your way

We just just tell a story, tell a storyWhere 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 blowNow 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 alreadySmooth 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 whatevyGot 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 copsSwallow that working [Incomprehensible]

Only thirteen, he ain't know what it mean

But he lovin' the green the American dreamHis 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 houseBut 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 storyThese are the things we all go through

It's everyday life for me and you

Don't feel bad, I know you feel badThings that happen everyday

Around the world or around your way

We just just tell a story, tell a storyJenny 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 prisonBrother 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

It's everyday life for me and you

Don't feel bad, I know you feel badThings that happen everyday

Around the world or around your way

We just tell a story, tell a storyThis 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 stoleEverybody 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 proofDon'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 overThese are the thing we all go through

It's everyday life just me and you

Don't feel bad, I know you feel badThings 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 badThings that happen everyday

Around the world or around your way

We just tell a story, tell a storyRyhmefest, 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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