

# Tell A Story

## Haladhar

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 whatevy  
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 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  
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  
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  
Ryhmeifest, 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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