

# For a Reason

Joe Budden

Chorus:

Lookin back on the things ive done  
everything happens for a reason  
life is somethin u learn from  
everything happens for a reason  
i gotta make a confession theres nothin im regretting  
lifes a valuable lesson to have to pull out a weapon  
so dont make me  
life is something u learn from  
everything happens for a reasonJoey B, you know me B  
It's the nigga that would try'n get the blow on GP  
It's the nigga in the hood on the low G3  
It's the nigga some niggaz want so does he please  
Is it 'cause he make the flow look so easy  
Or do he sit and count up all the dough that he see  
Or do they wanna prove they OG and use me  
To get the guns out, sending him to ODB  
But what I ever did to a nigga? Aside give to a nigga  
Try to show the big pic to a nigga  
But I can't conclude how some niggaz conclude  
That the world is too small for them to live with a nigga  
I don't regret dude trying me, dude keeping that eye on me  
Then they gotta live with this thing called irony  
And if I gotta live with the idea reminding me  
Then they can't live when the iron's on me, yeah!Chorus:  
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everything happens for a reasonThings just ain't the same for gangstas  
And so I bear my soul, my pain, my anger  
I beg to the Lord, keep me far from mo' danger  
Look I know 'em but can't see 'em, he's a popular stranger  
If I never got stabbed, wouldn't remember Veronica's wrath  
Standing in the shower looking at the scab

I wouldn't know the hints of a stick-up kid  
 If I ain't have that short stint as a stick-up kid  
 If dude never tried to kill me, I mighta went numb  
 To all the bullshit that goes on where I'm from  
 And if I never went to jail, wouldn't needed a bail  
 Woulda probly went on to graduate from Yale  
 Woulda been a prosecutor standing in the court of law  
 But then that goes against everything he stands for  
 And if I never met Glo, how would I really know  
 All the shit that comes with, when you dealing with a ho  
 See it is what it is to be  
 Or it is what it is, at least that's what it is to me  
 And so if I could ever go back in history  
 I wouldn't change shit, I'd leave it all just to be  
 And if my first album woulda did five when it dropped  
 I'd be chillin, instead of tryna' rise to the top  
 If I could reverse the roles, would I reverse the roles?  
 Would it be worth it to try to reverse the tolls?Chorus:  
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 life is something u learn from  
 everything happens for a reasonI got a brother always keeps it real, his name's Guilt  
 Let's me know I can't stand however it is I feel  
 I got a cousin named Pride, nigga acts like a lawyer  
 Gotta a sister named Karma, I be tryna' avoid 'er  
 Gotta ex that's bitter, wants me to be her nigga  
 Hates my girl Self-Pity 'cause I'm always with her  
 But bitter's beef is valid, she don't like shorty 'cause she use me  
 One time she seen 'er verbally abuse me  
 Got a friend that's passive, friends call him Passive  
 He just says whatever hoping that shit passes  
 My Uncle Hindsight wears real thick glasses  
 Reminds me of where I been and how shit gets drastic  
 Got a Aunt named Humility, she speaks low mumbles  
 Don't care that I'm a rapper she keeps me so humble  
 In my head I'll debate it, outloud I'll never say it  
 I'm pretty sure it's a good reason we all related