

# Contribution

## Jurassic 5

Yo, yo, yo, yo, either you a part of the problem or you a part of the solution  
What's your contribution to life? Yo  
So many people complain, always talk about change, yo  
But what's your contribution to life?  
Yo, either you with or ain't with it, if it ain't broke don't fix it  
Yo, what's your contribution to life?  
Yo, either you give or you take, make moves or you wait, yo  
But what's your contribution to life? Yo{ You're about to witness three of the most common tales  
Of man, woman and human  
The difference between the three is that there is no difference  
Just other outcomes  
Listen and witness the common tales }Aye yo, my Momma and a nigga for life  
Love, carousel, cuss, yell and fight  
Seven nights a week  
No respect when they speak  
Disrespect between the sheets, the ends don't meet  
No rice beans or meat  
My Momma was the bread winner plus she had to cook us dinner  
My Daddy was a full time sinnerPoppa was a stoner stay gone till November  
Off of that, gawk that made emack  
Like the Devil done took his soul and ain't given it back  
Remember that, when you play for the bless  
Speedy victory for the poor and the press  
I can't stand the stress, it's test and time press  
Up against my Momma and Daddy chest, I try to rest  
With no stretch of the mind, I can't find no peace of mind  
Within this family of mine, yoShe got chips and you don't, that's bottom line  
Is this the way love goes? Hmm, let's rewind  
You really ain't paid, you clockin' minimum wage  
Now basically you a slave, your wife studies for days  
No money for much, just movies and such  
The way your two hands clutch, you know it's love not lust  
Now she's sick of the bus and using you as a crutch  
And on top of this stuff, she graduates in a monthDamn, her new job got her clocking the dough  
Now she's buying new clothes, and takin' you to the show  
You feeling like you a ho, not knowing which way to go  
And ultimately you know, you ain't feeling her so  
You need to get up, get out and get something  
Your job ain't nothing, all these years you've just been frontin'

That's the way she played ya, the talked in rager went back  
To your days of But she always said I'm out husslin' for food, kitchen indeed  
While this nigga spend his ends on booze, bitches and weed  
I thought that we'd agree, with two kids to feed  
That you would slow your own, but instead of switchin' your seed  
You slapped me, you can't attack me thinkin' I'm be happy  
In fact it's a packing and leave rapidly  
After we witness, no love between parents  
The father type that was once on the scene vanished Supreme bamish, the couples that match these  
Producin' generations of kids with latched keys  
Her daughter learned from Momma how to reject men  
Her son attracts women that don't respect men  
And then one parental provided can be the plan  
But no woman can truly teach a boy to be a man  
That's why I'm always telling these many pals of mine  
The most that you can spend on any child is time Look, we don't have all the answers  
We're victims also to the same situations  
But man plans and the Lord plans  
And the Lord is the best of planners  
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