

# Confessions

## 8ball & Mjg

And it's hard  
Hard

Yea yea sittin' looking out my window the streets I see ain't pretty  
Sometimes I wonder if I was born rich with plenty  
Money, and everyday was sunny didn't no rain fall  
Life was beautiful like the colors of a rainbow  
Would I be the same prim row all my niggas know  
If I didn't have to learn to beat them streets and get that dough  
What if I never witnessed killings with my own two eyes  
Bussin' leave they own folks layin' in the street to die  
Life without respect if every second I was shakin'  
Cause I injected dope in my veins  
Divide and strain could I describe pain could I  
Describe livin' life without desire maybe  
Could I survive if I couldn't rap or entertain alive  
And free you can't beat it  
Who can you blame my world is like a picture and the frame  
The picture might change but the frame stays the same

Hustling waiting on tomorrow  
Living life in the fast lane  
Cause no one ever knows  
No one ever knows  
Sitting here waiting on tomorrow  
Putting paper away  
Cause no one ever knows  
No one ever knows

What if you was on the other end of the bullet  
When a killer wanna pull it would it seem like  
The light flash in front of your face  
Or would you run real slow like I ran in my dream like  
Just the other day I tried to be a hero but it wasn't the side of me  
Or maybe it just wasn't the time to be but if the shoe had to fit then I would be  
Ahead of the game playin' the part I bring it all into the light from out of the dark  
I hit the bat into the ball and out of the park  
And live with the question alone that's meddlin' hard  
What if you had to live under the bridge and do anything just to feed your kids

Think about that and the deed you did the first thing that impress me kid  
Oh yes you did and I ain't even tryna choke your chain or pull your leg  
And I ain't even tryna fuck with your head and I ain't even tryna sweat this shit  
Just spit these messages cause I'm blessed with it  
What if you had the chance to be able to switch hands with me or anyone you see  
And if you really wanna take it deep this shit not quantum to me  
For one and each and each and all for the sci-fi mat more religious superstitious  
Politicians and all the listeners with us this shit be cold as Christmas  
So put your head to the sky say a prayer for the sick and the old the young and the weak  
For the bombs and the single moms with six kids askin' for something to eat

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And when you get up they seem to hold you down  
Down to the ground gotta stay focused with your eyes opened wide  
See the sun rise I keep my hands on the steering wheel when I'm creepin' up 75  
(woo woo woo) changing lanes on the regular talkin' on my cellular fast  
Watching cause they wanna take me away  
I'm just trying to feed my babies face  
But I'm just hustling I'm waiting on tomorrow

Living life in the fast lane  
Cause no one ever knows  
No one ever knows  
Sitting here waiting on tomorrow  
Putting paper away  
Cause no one ever knows  
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And the only way is to keep your head on right  
Oh yea

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