

## Intro

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I really know how it feels to be, stressed out, stressed out  
When you're face to face with your adversity  
I really know how it feels to be, stressed out, stressed out  
We're gonna make this thing work out eventually  
Verse one: consequence, q-tip  
Yo i ain't one to complain but there's things in the game  
(what's your name?) consequence, i'm tight, burnt like flames  
(and why's that?) american dreams, they got this ghetto kid in  
a fiend  
Don't stress that cause it's not in your bloodstream  
Your whole being, comes from greatness, d'you remember  
Shatan got you caught in the storms of december  
And brothers on the block packin nines like september  
Crazy situations keeps pockets on slender  
Yo i be on the avenue where they be actin brand new  
I'm splurgin on these reebok joints for shorty boo  
All of a sudden, i saw these two kids frontin  
Talkin out they joints but they wasn't sayin nuttin  
My hand was on my toolie they was actin unruly  
(say word) yo word up, yo i was