

Intro

Faith Evans

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