What I Been Through

Hi, this is the Lifestyles of the Rich and Famous Today we're interviewing Lil' Flip (what's up man) So Lil' Flip tell me, how long have you been rapping (man I've been rapping ever since)...

1995, I was in junior high I saw a lot of shit, so I was glad to be alive A lot of people died, but a lot of people here And when I turned 15, my vision got clear It's time to be a man, time to make a plan It's cool to make a hundred, but it's best to make a grand My Granny got sick, and then they found cancer We got to pay the doctors, but God got the answer The surgery went good, my Granny doing well My baby on the way so I can't go to jail And to my niggas on the block, stop selling rocks Cause I'm gonna tell the truth you can't outsmart the cops You see what I did, I only drop hits Chopping up game, y'all chopping up bricks And some niggas snitch, cause they can't take the heat How we gone go buy a system when the system got his beat

Hey, I'm from the home of the Astros, home of the Rockets Born a rapper with a microphone in my pocket Always thought I was grown, you couldn't tell me nothing I would talk shit if you tried to tell me something But I regret that, I had some minor setbacks Old people thought my future would be jet black All my years growing up, I thought life was a game You can't make it real far, thinking life is a game Yeah we lost a couple of friends, I almost lost my brother I don't know what would of happened if we lost each other Everyday is something new, I just take it in stride You only got one life, so enjoy the ride Sometimes I was paid, sometimes I was broke Me and Gray started hustling but my mama didn't know But it's cool, cause now I'm into this music The man gave us a gift and we loving to use it And if you look real close you'll see That you can only be you, and I can be me Cause can't nobody ever live my life but me But you will never see what I see like me huh me

And you don't know what I've been through So you shouldn't judge me And you don't know what I will and I won't do So you shouldn't judge me

It's getting harder now I just don't understand Why the people in the world disgrace the black man All that I could say, is pray and let it be Live right and try your best not to end up like me See I was the nigga that slang dope and steal cars Glad I stopped before it led behind bars Heart aches and scars, help me feel my way Understand today I got a decision to make Now do I wanna live right or continue going wrong I'm never at home this music keep a nigga gone But this is what gets me, who are you to judge Cause I'm young and black, people still hold a grudge Just a nudge right now'd push me over the end When I was 14 I lost a very close friend And ever since then my life ain't been the same That's the biggest reason why I had to make a change

Never judge a book by it's cover, a man by his wealth And if you already on your feet why don't you help somebody else This what I was taught, so that's what I live by Cause you can't take none of this shit with you when you die So everyday I try, to keep my head high But these bird ass niggas always jump fly Should I take em out the game, naw I'm gonna use my brain I'm gonna kill em with kindness, and blow up my name I came from nothing, and now I got a little change A nigga happy now but I went through some pain And everytime it rain, there's gone be some sunshine I never thought I could put my whole life in one rhyme