Didn't I raise my voice
High enough for you
I was running like a fugitive all the time
Risking rejection from my own people yeah
Now that you got what you wanted
You don't even know my name
It's so funny, we don't talk anymore
Be good to the people on your
Way up the ladder
Cause you'll need them on your way down

That's the way it is

Didn't I raise fists high enough for you
I guess I can't pat myself on the shoulder
For a job well done
Dodging bullets in the streets
I was there
Risking rejection from my own people yeah
Now that you got what you wanted
You don't even know my name
Remember
Be good to the people on your way
Up the ladder 'cause you'll need
Them on your way down

That's the way it is