

# You Think You Got It Bad

Lyfe Jennings

No guts no glory  
No pain, no story  
Mama mama don worry  
Heaven on my mind, forever on my grind  
Tell god, sorry  
If this ain't heaven where the hell are we  
This kind of plane is so unusual  
I'm beautiful, dammit, I'm beautiful

See everything happens for a reason  
And the season (the reason and the season)  
Everything, happens some place and time  
So before the mirror shines  
Some people never see the light

You, you think you've got it bad  
You think the world owe you something but it don't owe you nothing  
You, you think that you've got it bad  
Some people have never had a chance at life

I live, I die, I laugh I cry  
The more I stay, the more the earth expends, and lends itself to sin  
For Benjamin, I seen him crack his head with the Heineken  
Then snatched his chain  
The same place the sun fall, that's where it rains  
And the same place the eagle fly, down comes the pain  
And the same girl that bring me joy, she bring me pain

See everything happens for a reason (reason)  
And the season (seasons)  
Everything, every single place and time  
Some people never shine  
Some people never see the sky

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You should everybody shine put your hands in the air let me see touch  
ya the sky light  
This time I'll give my energy and patience, success is waiting  
You grind, everybody grind, if I ever used to grind I will never touch  
h the skyline  
Will I ever see the sky light, will I ever see the skylight (skylight  
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