

# Prepare For The Worst

Prozak

You gotta, hope for the best, prepare for the worst  
It's never over 'til you're rollin' all alone inside that hearse  
And there's, one life, one death, one path that's yours  
So run fast, full blast, kick back them doors

I know sometimes your mental state will try to misguide you  
Mislead you into thinkin' that you've got the devil right beside you  
Perhaps you're thinking you're sinkin'  
And slowly slippin' by misguided intuition  
Which is one more part of inhibitions [?]  
You've got to be yourself no matter what the cost  
And if others don't like it  
Tell those player haters just to (fuck off!)  
Don't waste your time on pettiness or petty people  
See they wanna spread evil to make up for the fact that [?] people  
You've got to rise above 'em; take them with a grain of salt  
Never subscribe to negativity, homie assume the force  
And imitation is the greatest form of flattery  
That's how I've been rappin' for 10 years;  
And kept my sanity!

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Them people are afraid of things that they don't understand  
So never take it personal, just try to be the bigger man  
I hope you find some inspiration from this song  
That you can take away from, maybe you can break free from these limitations  
It's all inside your head, and if you think about it  
When you know that you're the shit  
There ain't nothing no one can say about it  
Keep that ego to a minimal, try to stay respectful  
Not cynical, this is critical, stay original  
There's no respect for an imitation, carbon copy  
And never take for granted friends or family, man, or become sloppy  
These are the words to live by, when you're an artist  
And maybe one day you will understand it, when you're the hardest emcee

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