See the joy of life beginning See the joy of life beginning Oh sweet joy! A brand new baby boy

My mind flashed back to the early moon When I was just a sperm cell in the fallopian tube In the mist of a state of triple darkness Going through a struggle so I could exist Avoiding everything that came within my path As I watch other sperm cells get ripped in half One out of a million completes the job And for the other sperm cells the womb is a grave yard Though my travels I had to pass through Alot of battles and violent hassles Cause inside the womb I was a foreign object I'm like a new nigga walking through the project Trouble, everywhere I turn Damn its a struggle just being a sperm cell, so I attempt to prevail I guess the womb is the first stage of hell Now here I am in the danger zone My head and my tail, my 23 chromosomes But then again yo it can't be that bad cause my dad He could have used a body bag And if so then my tomb would have been the trash can inside my moms bedroom But they was fucking, they was true to this And here a go on a mission to the uterus A million mother fuckers tried to race ahead But I was the one that fertilized the egg Then I thought then I was safe Because I reached home base But oh no my job wasn't done In fact my troubles had only begun life as a struggle Life is the struggle Life is the struggle

See the joy of life beginning See the joy of life beginning Oh sweet joy! A brand new baby boy