

# Struglin

Trae tha Truth

Struggling, to live my life  
Working hard, trying to get it right  
Though it seems, it will never change  
Help me God, make it through this rain  
Struggling, to live my life  
Working hard, trying to get it right  
Though it seems, it will never change  
Help me God, I can't take this pain

I ain't got no friends, but I got foes  
I needed a gallon, only got hoes  
See me and my niggas, shed tears for too long  
Lost everything, and prayed to get gone  
On the cool, it wasn't all about balling  
Have you ever been left out, in the rain  
Everyday all day, left stuck in the game  
Not able to make a choice, and gotta feel the pain  
Fell that can you relate, to the life I live  
Nothing but thugs on blocks, one life to give  
And I don't wanna reminisce, thinking of my life  
Will get me pissed, and I'm knowing this  
I got a big brother, living in the Penitentiary  
Never will I see him again, in this century  
And that's fucked up, cause I ain't get to see him that much  
I be ready to quit, but then I love too much  
On top of that, lost my nigga Screw-U  
They all I got, and that's all I had  
And I got a damn thang, that motivate Trae  
Then they wanna know why, I be mad all day  
Or I be sad all day, and sitting in my zone  
And I ain't got no love, you better leave me alone  
I'm known to get cold, deep inside my soul  
Thinking of hard time bitch, fuck hoes and hoes  
And piece and chain, and anything else that shine  
A lot of that shit, don't really mean a damn thang  
I don't do no drugs, I face everything head on  
If you ain't ever felt how I feel, get the hell on  
The other hand, I deserve to be heard  
And everything I live, I can relate with skills  
And these niggas wanna knock, cause I ain't on the radio  
And everything I spit on the mic, be real

Take a look, at the thoughts inside my mind  
The pain I feel, it burns so deep inside  
It's a struggle everyday, to live my life  
Mean a young a black male, at home or die  
Just swallow my pride, and I'll take it  
Keep on pumping, soon and I'll make it  
Face to face, through all of this case shit  
Slowly y'all, I've been losing my patience  
Everyday that I live, is like I'm dying  
But the main light, right look clock he trying  
Looking through the hour glass, it's standard time  
Love to stay strong, but the weak they gon survive  
Don't need to beg, I just ask him  
All the pain hurts less, it just pass me  
Mo' and mo', I try to be happy

Haters, don't want to let that happen  
Through the rain and the pain, I gotta deal with it  
Keep my head tight, just to stay real with it  
Hustle and grind, just to break bread in it  
Pray to God, I don't get found dead in it  
My time is my time, your time is your turn  
All the bullshit I done faced, up in my life I done faced it  
On, and no need for your words  
Everyday that I move, I struggle and strive  
Long as a nigga, strive the struggle and die  
On my grind, for a time to feed my child  
On a mission for feddy, to watch and multiply  
This time around, a change gon come  
All the while, you was thinking that it wouldn't  
My sunny days, done turned to rain  
But nevertheless, I'm still gon keep on pumping

Over the years, I'm running out of family  
But it ain't nothing, but the man in me  
I know I gotta be strong, and I can't let it handle me  
I gotta ride, for my family  
Hey Brenda, I'ma get that plack for you baby  
And if not, I'ma die trying  
And I put that on my life, I really wanna see Claire  
But I don't, cause I can't stop crying  
Lord, can you tell me what I did wrong  
Why, everybody telling me to be strong  
I don't wanna have to keep, doing these songs  
Everybody need to leave me, the fuck alone  
I'm sick, and I just can't take it  
Running from the pain, I feel I can't shake it  
I don't even wanna know, if I'ma make it  
Nothing but hard times and hard rhymes, I gotta break it  
Call me crazy, call me gone  
Really, they don't wanna get off in my zone  
Cause if I take the time, I put it in my life  
A lot of niggas out here, be crying to go home  
I'm still at the bottom, might make it to the top  
And I know I can't stop, for my brother on lock  
And my gal and my child, and everybody else I love  
To death, before I'm signing out  
I can't take it to heaven, but I continue right here  
Everything I will, if your tape don't sell  
Everybody and they mama, wanna see a nigga fail  
Only time gon tell, of Trae gon prevail  
And deep down, my life messing my head up  
I'm fed up, and so ready to let up  
I'm knocked down, and I don't wanna be getting up  
Heavenly Father, help me 'fore I'm giving up

I can't take this pain, I can't take this pain  
I can't take this pain, I can't take this pain

No more pain, no more pain  
No more pain, no more pain  
No more pain, no more pain  
No more pain, no more pain