

# Heart of Man

Xzibit

Ain't a damn thing promised to ya  
Except livin your life, and dyin one day, I'm just bein honest to ya  
It take a whole lot, just to get a little  
Gettin caught up in the middle the answer to life's riddles  
never, come that easy, but it was easy  
to lead me, but it wasn't easy to see me  
Get up off the block to the TV  
And sell a couple million CD's, best believe me  
You see these callouses on my soul?  
Couldn't let hate and paralysis, take control  
I pick you up when you down 'til I can't no mo'  
My name sting in your mouth like canker sores  
Been at war my whole life, sleepless nights  
Endless fights, but still can't walk to the light  
Cause my work ain't finished on earth, for what it's worth  
From the cradle to the hearse, God and family first, for real

Somewhere in the heart of man (somewhere, within, somewhere)  
There comes a time when he must understand (when he must understand)  
The strong withstand, the weak will fall (2x)  
Cause tomorrow may not come at all (2x)

Life ain't long, it's more like a snapshot  
You can have the top, I live for the hop  
Never take a day I'm breathin on this planet for granted  
Time for change, time for growth, peace understandin  
See but niggaz keep forcin my hand, disturbin my plans  
Bringin out the soldier in a peaceful man  
It's like tryin to build a house on sand; you never get  
a solid foundation, one man can change the nation  
Yo I put that on all creation; Haitian, Jamaican  
African, Asian, Caucausian, Indian  
Whatever your persuasion, this is the message  
Time is of essence especially when you're countin your blessings  
Lessons learned from the deepest of pain, it's not a game  
Keep my name outta your mouth and I'ma keep it the same, ya dig?  
It's a shame, graduated to the rap game  
Only to find out crack and rap was the same thang, damn!!

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Who got skill? Who got hustle?  
Who got they family with 'em? Who pay for they muscle?  
Yo it's all gon' come out in the wash, the lost angel  
with dirty wings, bullets ricochet off my halo  
I lay low for no one, I love my life  
Ain't afraid of no hard work and sacrifice  
Was born twice through the life of my seed  
Makin sure he see a side of life, I was never able to see  
Hittin home like "Ground Zero," move over now  
Peace to the real heroes, still underground  
I put it down for the homies that came that's hard in the paint  
I'm livin proof it's never to late, you straight  
Once in a while I go back to the main strip

And see the same niggaz still doin the same shit  
And all I can do is increase the flow  
Put it out, let it soak in, and hope they grow, c'mon

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