Aceyalone, Hardship

Yeah! and you don't stop Now, once again ace one is on the wax And this one goes out to everybody Who experienced in their lifetime Or going to experience in their lifetime some type of hardship Because everybody goes through hardships

See hardship belongs to me I will never give it away or sell it for a fee I regret to inform you I will never set it free Everyday I'm reminded of how hard it could be I take my pain just like a g Got my struggle of life down to a t It's nobody's fault but mine if I can't see So I open my eyes and start looking for the key Hardship is mine to hold onto All through to the yellow brick road it goes My shoulders got the heaviest load but I pack light And I compensate I got act right when I conversate See some people relate but they don't understand the words Some people can climb mountains but can't jump curbs And vice verse. I know it's such a nice verse But hardship makes everything worse And worse is a reminder to stay on the path

But hardship is mine to have Because hardship keeps me in check Mainly so I can check myself I give up full respect Because he's real like a hundred-dollar bill Without hardship you wouldn't appreciate your meals Without hardship I wouldn't appreciate my skills And so I do and so I grew and so I knew That hardship not only makes most of my days blue But it teaches me how to struggle in the jungle And never crumble and how to remain humble Some people they live life inside a glass case Some people they live life in the vastness of space And others will live long at a snail's pace I live with hardship slapping me in the face

Because hardship belongs to me, I will never give it away or sell it for a fee I regret to inform you I will never set it free Everyday I'm reminded of how hard it could be

How hard it could be... How hard it could be... Everyday I'm reminded of how hard it could be.