

Big Brovaz, Find A Way

Man Im so broke it aint a joke
Some people got rims I got spokes
Im working with change
they got notes
And I dont know how much
longer I can cope
Im about to fall over the edge
Im in deep way over my head
When I get ten pounds
I make it spread
Cuz that gyro check aint
hardly no bread
When your broke like us
you dont joke much
Only window shop,
look dont touch
Ask the price of stuff
then say how much
Nah wait there how much?

[Bridge]

How long would you last
Without no cash
In this fast moving world
Could you really survive,
all the problems within

[Chorus]

Better get moving if you want
that, bread is there for the taking
Better get your share
Monies for making, what Im
saying, if youre sleeping
you aint eating
How you goin to cope if you dont stack those notes u need to learn
to be a pioneer you can find a
way to make it through the day

Another day, another red letter
From some debt collector
Over something Ive done,
got in debt for
Coming over my house to
apply the pressure
Yelling through the letter box
One day we gon getcha!
Acting like I aint home
Till theyre gone
Everybody I knows broke
I cant get a loan
Im trying not to loose focus
Buts its hopeless
I get served an eviction notice
And the landlord wants
me out on my ear
Gave me ten days to pay
or i'm outta here
I really need to clear up my arrears
Before I end up, sleeping
in a park somewhere

[Bridge]

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[Chorus]

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I know suffering I fell your pain
Its hard to keep the
cheddar coming in
Wanna survive, then youve
gotta stay hustling?
Struggling chasing the doe
Just keep stacking that paper
and making it grow

But I find it hard for me to cope
Even when Im paid
Im always broke
I got more going out than
Ive got coming in
Cant buy certain things
no bling bling
No 20 rims spinning, just
a sinking feeling
No this cant be living I
need at least a million
[Outro Choruses x2]