

# Danny, It's Okay

[Verse]

I used to think that things would be okay if  
Maybe I just pray and play my part  
I'd start to build a rapport  
With more MCs, but see it's not as  
Easy as it seems, it seems I need  
A little more practice  
My measures was drastic  
But what would you do  
If food eluded you and  
You were much too poor to afford  
A cordless phone to phone for help  
What else is left? I guess the  
Best solution is to pay your dues...  
I had hella problems  
Prob'ly gotta drop up outta college  
Knowledge is the key, the lock was in my wallet  
Call it a hunch, but once I bunched my plans together  
Severin' ties, creatin' new ones  
I knew somebody'd prob'ly hear what I had to say  
My patience payin' off, I'm off to better days  
But hey I promise I'll be back, but packed with platinum plaques  
I'll see you at the Grammys...