

Justin Timberlake, Memphis

"You gon' be a star," they said
They said, "You gon' take us far," they said
They said, "Everywhere you go, they're gon' know your name
Who cares if you get lonely, long as you're famous?"
"Don't you want money and the cars?" they said
"Expensive liquor and cigars," they said
I mean, what's better than having everything that you dreamed of?
Long as they need you, you don't need love

Just be great
Put on for your city, for your state
And whatever you do, just make us proud
Ain't gon' be no cryin' from the clouds
Yeah, they say
Just be great
Who cares if there's too much on your plate?
Don't make no mistakes and hide your pain, no rain
Whatever you do, just make us proud
And ain't gon' be no cryin' from the clouds

Ain't gon' be no cryin' from the clouds

"You gon', you gon' be a star," they said
They said, "Don't waste your tomorrow," they said
They said, "You're the one that's chosen to make it out
Gotta seize the moment, don't let us down
Just gotta play your part," they said
"And history, you'll be a part of it"
I mean, what's better than having everything that you dreamed of?
Long as they need you, you don't need love

Just be great
Put on for your city, for your state
And whatever you do, just make us proud
Ain't gon' be no cryin' from the clouds
Yeah, they say
Just be great
Who cares if there's too much on your plate?
Don't make no mistakes and hide your pain, no rain
Whatever you do, just make us proud
And ain't gon' be no cryin' from the clouds

Ain't gon' be no cryin' from the clouds
Ain't gon' be no

I was way too far out in the world, but I still put on for my city
I was handing out too much milk money, too much kitten, and ass, and titties
I lost my voice like a pastor, faster than a Harlem shimmy
But I guess that's what you get for trying to make heartbreak pretty, uh
They say life's a bitch, and then you die
So please, if you're penning my eulogy, just say I tried
And that's word to Phineas, Jess and Si
And if I don't wake up in Heaven, then it was one hell of a ride
Yeah, yeah
If I don't wake up in Heaven, it was one hell of a ride
A hell of a ride

Uh, Mama said money can't buy me happiness, so I copped a G5
Tried to fly myself up next to it
I fucked up some commas, just to dot-dot-dot, where's the rest of it?
This what clean look like when clean took life and made a mess of it
Had to realize I'm just blessed to it
You can't take it all with you but you can remember the best of it
I pray for peace within myself, and no more regrets with it

'Cause when I looked at my soul in the Mississippi, it reflected it
And if you know me, you're right next to it
I'm everything you thought I was
I'm everything I thought I was
It was everything I thought it was
It was everything I thought it was