

# Lord Jamar, Givin' Up

Givin' up... is hard to do (3x)  
When youuuuuuuu, givin' up someone

(Lord Jamar)

Yo, maybe I should rhyme about guns and crack  
Then I might sell like tons of stacks  
Sometimes I tell myself, fuck the truth  
"But it's just no use"  
Shit, I can rhyme about bitches and cars  
I even tried switching my bars  
I said righteous rap is dead to make an excuse, but  
"No I can't break loose"  
Sometimes I think about leaving again  
Already accomplished in leaving a name  
Maybe I should just go out with a bang  
"But it's just no use"  
I can't do it, my love for black people's too strong  
Rhymed with a purpose for too long  
I'm afraid I'mma gon' have to refuse  
"No I can't break loose"

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(Lord Jamar)

They tried to offer me platinum and diamonds  
Anything to make me stop rhyming  
They went through great lengths to try to seduce  
"But it's just no use"  
Cause I, can't be bought, I can't be sold  
I'm understanding God, I can't be old  
Some people just can't be told  
"No I can't break loose"  
Somebody gotta be the voice of reason  
Especially when it's killing season  
We trying to close the wound, the blood is perfused  
"But it's just no use"  
Penetentiary steel, we got centuries  
At bedtime, doing fed time  
I'mma have to get my sentence reduced  
"No I can't break loose"

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