

# T-Pain, Going Thru A Lot

(feat. Bone Crusher)

[T-Pain]

Konvict Muzic... it's time to do it  
I can't handle all these bills and payments  
This stuff is overstressin me (but I still gotta do it)  
Baby mama put me on them papers and get nothing for the baby (but I still gotta do it)  
I can't keep on working, (keep on working)  
Seems like the whole world's ignoring me (but I still gotta do it)  
Schemers keep on jerking (keep on jerking)  
Everybody's getting more than me (but I still gotta do it)

[Chorus]

So pass that drank, pass that dro, it's my life  
So what you think, what you know?  
It's alright and I paid the price, but still I'm  
Going thru a lot, sittin on the block now  
Thru a lot, slangin out my drop now  
Thru a lot, nobody's helping me whether they see it or not  
Going thru a lot, I'm hittin on the cops now  
Thru a lot, wishin they would stop now  
Thru a lot, nobody's helping me whether they see it or not

[T-Pain]

All this music got me going crazy,  
Can't even concentrate on my family (but I still gotta do it)  
Plus I gotta go thru all this family hatred,  
I don't know why everybody's hatin me (but I still gotta do it)  
Even one of my homeboys thinking that I'm bangin his lady,  
I don't know why he would think that outta me (but he gotta go thru it)  
To all the nappy headz I got you baby,  
We bout to make it yes indeed (and we gon get thru it)

[Chorus]

[Bone Crusher]

I work a nine to five shawty and they think it's funny,  
And how they feel that my stress don't count homie,  
I hit the beat like a cop when I hit the block,  
Because my baby's gotta eat, I ain't gon never stop,  
I see them laughin at me fo cuz my pants red,  
And my do' won't shut and my car's shabby,  
But I see the future man like I'm nostradamus,  
And in my heart all I see is a future star,  
But in my brain ain't nothing but these notes man,  
But ya'll don't feel my stress ya'll don't understand,  
The next step is my pistol and it goes down,  
Wiggle it out fat boy just calm down,  
And sing this song, and sing that song,  
Cause god gon make a way for me to get my hustle on.

[T-Pain]

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[x2]

Going thru a lot, thru a lot, thru a lot  
Going thru a lot, thru a lot, thru a lot