Benefit, My Story

Once there was a little kid named Benefit Walked around town with a frown, face down, lookin bent Had problems inside, his little sister just died Keep your head up little man, all you got is your pride He said 'the world doesn't want me, and neither does my daddy He'd rather get drunk and puff blunts then have a family' That's real, and ain't nothing realer then that The world is much colder then the steal of a gat But yet he moved on, he fought to stay strong In this cold world, to stay warm he put a jacket on Made of 100 percent pain The label said the only way to wash it was to stand on the rain But he still was cold, the other kids were old All he really wanted in life was Jordan's and gold Then he'd be set, getting fine girls in berrets See him with a boom box and fat boys cassettes If he got into a fight, he'd throw down But he's a little skinny kid, about 70 pounds And he had a loud mouth so nobody stepped to him But I guess if they would've, well I guess that he'd do 'em But it didn't get to that, this little aristocrat Tryin to live phat, smashing mail boxes with bats Runnin wild through the streets, his mouth would make peace Used to play football in mud with baseball cleats That's the life in my memory inbedded in my brain As he started growing, things started to change

(Hook)
Who has the right to know?
My life's a standing flow
Who can say, what's right or wrong for people?

As Benefit got older he started to realize
Everybody's smile was just jealousy in disguise
If he turned his back, how is that, a knife would be in it
Draw my face-to-face in any place, no one would begin it
If they knew, what this kid had been through
Nothing nice, ?fest? sacrifice off of lifes menu
But things lately, were starting to get crazy
And if they stuck around maybe, his mom would lose a baby
So they broke out, headed down south on route
This kid was still actin wild, thought he was tough no doubt
Dealt a difficult hand, but he had to play with it
Emotionally disturbed when the kid never quit it
Immediately took charge when in his new neighborhood
Makes me laugh thinkin when he made forts from wood

And if anybody touched 'em, then that's the razz If anybody frontin, to the creak they get cashed In school, everybody sayin 'who's the new kid?' 'I heard he's from Chicago, last week know what he did Such and such,' that's how rumors get started But at lunch acting all retarded eatin Capt'n Crunch Thought he was funny, little dummy makin a scene Lookin happy on the outside, but inside mean Lotta anger built up, from things in the past Such an unreal life, reality hard to grasp That's the life in my memory inbedded in my brain As he started growin, things started to change

(Hook)
Who has the right to know?
My life's a steady flow.
Who can say, what's right or wrong for people?

He moved again, now his moves totaled thirteen times Started gettin serious, writin serious rhymes He began workin, hustling the company Pockets full of cash, now every day a shopping spree Got away with it, finally got caught and ?bullshitted? They didn't fire 'em, instead the job he quitted His life is slowed down, different then in the beginning Only worse, cause little bitches had him sinning Fell in love one time, maybe twice, who knows Only problem was the girls weren't nice, but hoes It was a big mistake, messed up the kinds mindstate The trade? his best-friends for nice ass and a date Wait, what's goin on here? the girls left him Now he's scarred from left ear to right ear That's his whole brain, now his lights are gettin dim Cause what he did to his best friends, happened to him Now he cares about nothin, feeling sick everyday Thank God, eventually the pain went away Now he's grown mad, then he ever has been Up late at night at home, his only friend is his pen Writin angry to get out frustration out through poetry Treating girls the exact opposite of noblely The struggle continues on, documented in every song Made it this far, confident he'll live long That's the life in my memory, inbedded in my brain And it's true as he grew, things did change

(Hook x3)
Who has the right to know?
My life's a steady flow
Who can say, what's right or wrong for people?