

Joe, Better Days

Ooh Child things are going to get easier
Ooh Child things it's get brighter

Better Days [x 4]
Keep your head up
Better Days [x 4]
Keep your head up

She grew up in Brooklyn the Eastside and Fulton street
Never knew father
He got shot hustling
She stated acting much older
Her mother couldn't control her
Losing direction
Started sex'n-no protection

And now she's expecting
A life she wasn't ready for
She*s feeling rejected
And her futures unsure
And if you want
Run out there on your own
Don*t give up sunshine
There will be better days
(Keep your head up)
Gotta keep movin' on
To raise a child alone
Don*t give up sunshine
There will be better days
(Keep your head up)

Are you down with full time
On weekend stripping
So you met baller, but ain't down, but trick'n
Gonna have to put your kid through school
Guess you hit snotty love for you
And you know your wrong girl
You gotta believe

And now you're expecting
A life you wasn't ready for
You're feeling rejected
And her futures unsure
And if you want
Run out there on your own
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There will be better days
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Gotta keep movin' on
To raise a child alone
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