

You're

## GONNA MAKE IT – LYRICS

**J-Saint featuring Kelly B**  
**Empire Dynasty Entertainment**

### Chorus

I sit at night and just wonder why  
I have this pain inside and then I start to cry  
And then I pray to God to make it go away  
I can't take it  
(you're gonna make it)

I sit at night and stare into my eyes  
And wonder why this has gone on all this time  
I gotta find a way to take back what's mine  
I won't make it  
(you're gonna make it)

### Verse 1

She was just 14, the Jr. High Queen, but yet she shared a dark secret that remained unseen/ felt like she couldn't tell nobody, she had to keep it in, cause if she told what would his church and job think of him/plus her mom just wouldn't believe it, so she just had to leave it/sit alone in her room at night dreading and grieving/hoping that he wouldn't come opening her door/but anyway what for/he made her feel like a.../felt like there was no help/like no one would care but think about it, how could a little girl ever bear the embarrassment involved in a problem rarely solved/so every time it happened, she would just brush it off/and think it was her fault/that's what she was taught/cause the past 8 years of her life she lived distraught/visions of black rain/she couldn't bear the pain of her own father causing all the hatred in her veins

### Chorus

### Verse 2

She was just the 18-year-old high school graduate/honor roll student with a 4-0 average/ never really thought about this college life/she contemplated all the good things, but never the trife/she met this real nice cat though/fraternity bro/he invited her to a frat party at his home/ there was people she didn't know/afraid to be alone, so he calmed her nerves with a little Bacardi & Coke/she felt better at first, then she felt tired/then she passed out/totally blacked out/woke up the next afternoon left in doubt/ with her clothes all about, she wanted to scream and shout/but there was no one around/no one to be found/she sat and cried by herself feeling lower than the ground/cause she realized that she had just become the victim of an average, everyday, college situation

### Chorus

### Verse 3

1 out of every 4 females experience this/by the age of 16 it don't get sicker than this/like a disease but nothing else spreads quicker than this/we gotta educate the young minds and have it dismissed/it stops with us/we gotta regain the trust/people ask why the fuss/it's a blatant disgust/that we go on living acting like nothing's up/we gotta stop the ignorant actions and quit cutting up/and know that alcohol doesn't give you the right to disrespect/we gotta know that and give back the night/we gotta help with the fight/and help make it right/and do it for our grandmother, mother, daughters, and wives/tell me how would you feel if it was your mother or daughter/how would you feel if your mother was the one bothered/how would you feel if your little girl's the one tortured/it would upset you right/well you know what – it oughta – it's an outrage!

### Chorus 2X