

Score

Black Grass

Know what I'm sayin
Life is like a game of basketball
They just want niggas to run jump and shootchorus: The game of life is a struggle to survive
We live to win cause if we lose than we dieverse 1: What's the word for the day homeboy
It ain't nothin but this livin shit
Tryin to get this money right quick
You know how it is
Nigga tryin to eat food and live smoke weed
Payin rent on my crib so I can breathe
Life is not about the quickest speed
What you achieve
Come degree by degree
And what you get is what you see
In your mind visually
And manifest physically
If you stick to it shit'll work out terrificly
Take me, everyday my life be hectic and stressful
Never really know if im'a ever be successful
But the best things you get out of life require struggle
If it don't you gettin hustled homeboy
You gettin hustled
How I see it
Anything you wanna be you can be it
If your mind can preceive it
And your heart really believe it
Than you half way there and all you got to do is do it
And if you give it all you got there ain't really
Nothin' to itChorusScore, this ain't no game this is war
Score, this ain't no game this is war
Score, this ain't no game this is war
Score, this ain't no game this is war(talking in background)
Get your fucking heads in the game, please!
This season don't mean nothin if we lose this!
word upVerse 2:
As a, black boy
Started out a bundle of joy
but quickly I grew playin with toys
Than you started makin noise as a youth
Tryin to figure out the truth

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