Roll With The Punches

Young M.C.

Roll with the punches is what I tell
To people when things don't go to well
When you go for the gold and you come back empty
When the ups are few and the downs are plenty
When you talk with the girl that you always desired
You busted a move but the move backfired
When life puts you in the little crunches,
Don't give up you gotta roll with the punches

WORK
No matter what occupation,
Anytime is good time for vacation
Everyday's the same you can't believe the manotony,
So when the weekend come's it's like you've had a labotomy
You can't do a thing without the boss start yellin
It wouldn't be bad if his breath wasn't smellin
A good day's work for a good day's pay
But that's before uncle sam takes a portion away
Now a lot of times you feel just like quittin,
But without a job you're home alone sittin'
Checkin the want ads for jobs to fill
Watchin soaps geraldo and oprah and phil
Ny advice is to roll with it honey and soon you'll find that you'll be in the money
Expense accounts and three martini lunches,
And that's whatcha get when ya roll with the punches

You got ta roll with the punches

Roll wit it

Roll it baby

LOTTO
Take your chance for a dollar
If I win then I'll scream and holler
High on the hawn and it's definitely ???? in the lap of luxery
I picked four numbers they were all okay for the fifth and sixth I used my birthday
But I erased my birthday and said better yet
I'll use the birthday of a girlie that I just met
I filled out the ticket gave it a kiss for luck,

Handed it to the agent with a brand new buck
I went home and watched t.v. on a Saturday night,
Four numbers came up and they were all alright
Now what happened next really made me drop dead,
It wasn't her birthday it was mine instead
I said next time I'll just play with my hunches,
But what the heck I'll just roll with the punches

Roll wit it

You got ta go with the flow

Roll with the punches y'all

Like this

WOMEN
Let me tell you about 'em
Can't live with em can't live without 'em
The ones you like only seem to hate you,
The ones you hate only seem to date you
Girls will often tell you you come on too strong,
You got to take it slow to make the love last long
But I say the early bird catches the worm,
The late bird gets the girly with a two-dollar perm
Man that put me in a dillemma case-in-point a fly girl named Jemma
I met this lady at a quiet place,
About five years ago we were face to face
I stepped up to her tossed the first line
Like fishin I was wishin that the girl would be mine
I told my best jokes and she started smilin
A voice inside said "yo dun you're stylin"
But then jemma really started actin silly,
'cause she broke up with her boyfriend billy
She wanted advice and started comin to me
I said you need Dear Abby and I be Young MC
Because I don't mind bein' a shoulder to cry on
But I need one who needs a body to lie on
Nowadays I got girls by the bunches
See I got smart and just roll with the punches

Roll it baby

You got ta go with the flow

Roll it baby

Nowadays I got girls by the bunches I got smart I just roll with the punches

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