Live Your Life (320 kpbs)

Bomfunk MC's

You gotta live your life, (Dropping the bomb!) You gotta learn to live (dropping the bomb!)Life can kill you, it's written on you But who is writin' struck by lightning Pop you gone changed, who planned it What planet? I thought I had it, damn it Amazing craze lost in a speed chase My mind is a blur, foxy ladies fake like the fur Words occur, reporters need more germs for terms To sell well and excellence is just an expense For what it's worth, it makes no sense Living a lie under magnifying lens It gets intense, so you promise yourself Not to hate it but fade it 'cause it really could be devastated Re-evaluated, it's a game and you play it You can say what you will but it always will be speculated Turned around so the truths not found Instead of your story it's a new compound[Chorus] You gotta live your life, You got to find your own way You gotta learn to live, And make your own decisions You gotta live your life, That is how the story goes You gotta learn to give, Life is hard we all knowSpill your guts out, heard you talking 'bout The way we changed 'cause we got some money now Burning bridges, fuckin' bitches So much snii that my nose is uplifted Rumors going around talk of the whole town Strange peeps comin' up you better slowdown It gets weird, so watch yourself Evil lurks within, it might take your health I've seen men twice as tough come and go

No hard shoulder, just the elbow
The mental state of slave,
Camouflaged in a gansta teenage behave
Hold it, wait no need to go that route, doubt

What you on about, singing blues on a crossroads Get it together, it's all in your mind Live the life and you will find

Songwriters

SALOVAARA, JAAKKO SAKARI / EBANKS, RAYMOND / SALTER, CHARLES EDWARDPublished by Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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