

# This Thing Called Life

## Gym Class Heroes

Yo, aye yo, I live by the sun and I'm a' die by the sun. Can't be livin' by the gun, man I never even held one, but does that make me less of a man? 'Cause I got a spray can not a gun in my hand. I got 4 clips of innocence. Blaster gas. Leave them speechless I'm sketching pieces while the cats is killin my thesis. It's hard to find peace of mind but when you do, it's hard to keep. Ignorance will take you out in your sleep. It's just a little hard to swallow nobody's a leader no more. They all follow. They is as hollow as my man mike as drum be. I know it's always hard to believe. They cast to sea. They catch a disease. They quickly try to Preach it to my family but somethin's gotta give before I bring my kinds into this world we gotta rearrange the way we live, we gotta rearrange the way we live. This thing called life is made of many decisions. The choices you make determine you and your livin'. There's a rocketship headed for truth, you better get it. You find yourself a waste of time tryin to fit in. This thing called life comes to many conclusions. You get one shot. You either winnin or losein .

& I had to break free from my state of confusion but it gave me the strength to see through hate's illusions. (Like that ya'll, L-like that, L-L-Like that ya'll, Like that, L-L-Like that, Like that, L-L-Like that ya'll, like that x2) Sometimes I push my mental way beyond my boundaries and sometimes it's detrimental to my health.

Nowadays, we can't be out for self. We got to free one another, Kill that racial blindfold so we can see one another. Ignorant racist leave a scar tissue on the faces of beautiful human beings. I see a new light, this thing called life creep up from behind like a sign on your back. Spark your mind with a rhyme and it's time to react.

Addicted to this rap sh\*t like he be to crack. It won't stop writing the mic is like a crack pipe. Don't get the wrong idea. this is for the cats usin' the third eye vision to try and find why we're here. You need to get up, get out. You're all in the wrong without and I hope it don't take you too long to figure it out. I said I hope it don't take you too long. This thing called life is made of many decisions. The choices you make determine you and your livin'. There's a rocketship headed for truth, you better get it. You find yourself a waste of time tryin to fit in. This thing called life comes to many conclusions. You get one shot. You either winnin or losein. & I had to break free from my state of confusion but it gave me the strength to see through hate's illusions.

(Now clap your hands and say yeah! x3) This is more than just music to us, this is life. These cats ain't that amusin' to us. We on a another level. Pissin' on their heads from above. We in the clouds watchin over the kids (watchin' over) x 4 This thing called life is made of many decisions. The choices you make determine you and your livin'. There's a rocketship headed for truth, you better get it. You find yourself a waste of time tryin to fit in. This thing called life comes to many conclusions. You get one shot. You either win it or lose it. & I had to break free from my state of confusion but it gave me the strength to see through hate's illusions.

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