Luke

Dainumo

Luke

Luke was a poor boy
Work Very hard
He had to work very hard
He never had no money
Drew that card
Some say he drew that card
Then when day he woke up

In the morning and said to himself
Up off the ground
Cause I keep falling down

Is this the only way to pick myself
Luke was a struggler
Struggling all of the time
You know he never had no rhymes
All of the time
He never had no reason
Never no rhymes
In the morning and looked @ the sky
Then one day when he woke up
Is this the only way to pick myself
Cause I keep falling down
Up off the ground

That's when he realized
That everyone needs a piece of the pie
That's when Luke realized
Then when day he woke up
That everyone needs a piece of the pie
In the morning and said to himself
Is this the only way to pick myself
Up off the ground
Cause I keep falling down

Luke had anger, yes
Deep down inside
Deep down inside

Some say he walked that line
Walked that line
Then when day he woke up
In the morning and looked at the sky
Is this the only way to pick myself
Up off the ground

Cause I keep falling down
In the morning and said to himself
Then one day he woke up
Cause I keep falling downIs this the only way to pick myself
Up off the ground

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