

# 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 down Is this the only way to pick myself  
Up off the ground

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