

Win Some, Lose Some

You Me At Six

[Hook]

You win some and lose some, I heard that my whole life
I heard that my whole life, but that doesn't make it right
(Ok you got ahead tonight)

Man that doesn't make it right

Man that doesn't make it right

How can you sleep at night[Verse 1: Big Sean]

Sean, nigga you on, damn nigga you on

You was a millionaire but your niggas is still at home

Damn nigga you did it, but damn it you did it wrong

You got time for that gig, but not time for the phone

Got it right with your ends, but fucked it up with your friends

I seen your ass up on TV, touched up on them twins

You don't know about hard times, you clutched up in that Benz

Get tired of fuckin' hoes and get the fuckin' their friends

Niggas want handouts, and I only got two

Now I'm on the phone talkin' to my mom

Like I only got you

Gettin' dressed up for court, that's a law suit

Ain't wearin' V necks but niggas ask what happened to the crew?

Now I'm in court for some shit I didn't do

Cause of my nigga, knowin' my career coulda been through

So when its time to travel management say I only need two

Listenin' to them when I'm the one that makes the rules

I'm just a victim of the life though that I ain't tryna lose

This a dream, I had a wake up call and missed snooze

Lately though my family been too happy

I just turned my mama hooptie to a new Caddy

People thinkin' I'm rich and I wish they knew that

I been signed for four years and I'm just able to do that

Worry bout my next rolex time piece

My nigga Tone worry bout our sis, Shanice

We supposed to be the role models

No wonder why she wanna smoke weed and skip collegeIs this the example I'm tryna set?

Are these the people I'mma forget?

Are these the times I'mma regret?

Livin' life wishin' I could hit reset but, but[Hook]

You win some and lose some, I heard that my whole life

I heard that my whole life, but that doesn't make it right

(Ok you got ahead tonight)
Man that doesn't make it right
Man that doesn't make it right
How can you sleep at night[Verse 2: Big Sean]
Ok you win some lose some
Break some bruise some
Life could be a test, multiple choice, choose some
Choose one, stick with it man, prove some
Sometimes the best teachers is ourselves goin' through somethin'
Real life will teach your ass way to fast
I always thought my last girl was supposed to be my last
I got four aunties, two uncles, one dad
One mom, two brothers, and 200 niggas mad
And its only one me, divide it and do the math
I'm the one that dropped out, got no time for the class
How am I supposed to have time for everyone I just said?
I don't even have time for everything in my head
On my way to see Kim and Ye both tie the knot
Wishin' me and you were no strings attached but were nots
Man thats drama, drama drama
So deep that call each others mamas' mamas
We need a break I mean comma, comma comma
I'm tryin homie but she always picks the wrong time my phones dyin on me
In the bed cryin' on me, talkin' lyin' on me
It sucks to hit the internet and see your lyin' on meIs this the example I'm tryna set?
Are these the person I'mma forget?
Are these the times I'mma regret?
Livin' life wishin' I could hit reset but, but[Hook]
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I heard that my whole life, but that doesn't make it right
(Ok you got ahead tonight)
Man that doesn't make it right
Man that doesn't make it right
How can you sleep at night

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