

Live and Die

P.O.D.

I get up friday morning and I'm late for school
Only 13, but I got a mad pull, it's cool
Who needs a job when I can steal and rob
Making all that money, but my mom don't think it's funny
Call up the homies 'cause today's the day they gonna make a man of me
A gangsta, an o.g. they say I'm young, but I got much heart
Feel like a kid inside, I know how to play the part
Gotta get jumped in, but man it ain't no thang
5 minutes of pain for the love of a gang
Might not be right, but it's all I know
Messed up and joined a gang, gave away my soul
Nothing matters to me, except right now
Make it through till tomorrow, some way some how
You don't understand, but it makes sense to me
I won't stop until I rest in peace
2xI got my first 9-lim, so brothers beware looking to get into some trouble
All it takes is a stare without a care, I see some fools that ain't from my set
Represent what I claim, then take my respect scared as heck,
But I'm down with how you figure, you might be big
But my trigga is bigga, bust five shots as I fall to the floor
Within a single second, I become hardcore
I knew this morning, it would be one of those days g'
I missed them suckas again, but hit a lady and her baby
Chorus 2x

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