

# Don't Kill Yourself to Live

## Pro-Pain

Let me tell you a story that you'll never forget  
bout' making something outta nothing  
try to show some respect  
I made it to the top of the Empire State  
and put the bald to the win town for those who relate  
New kid on the block I'm Not "so to speak"  
but I'll punch you in your mouth, your head, and your beak  
You can tell your friends, your moms, and your pops  
how I came from the bottom and made it to the top SO outta my way  
I'm comin like a freight train right on through ya  
and if you thumb a ride I'll take you home  
One million mile an hour of superficial power  
We got nothin to lose but lots to give  
Don't Kill Yourself to live Lookin out for you like the CIA  
I'll try to get you off for nothin the American Way  
Run you outta Dodge like a shot in the dark  
just whn you thought that you were playin  
with the boys in the park  
keepin you in check, don't act so suprised  
when yu wake up in the morning with me in your eyes  
Makin sure you don't end up like the rest  
gotta give it your best, through the worst, if not the last.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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