

Rapper Big Pooh f/ O-Dash, Spectac

"Live Life"

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[Verse 1: O-Dash] From parts unknown, spit with the
apergy of the dome Facin infinity reasons for totin the
chrome Got a another nine and a half when Poem come
home These goner adversaries wanna pollute ozone
Now I'm up in County, where Newport's worthless
bounty But in a free world, death waits for no girl No
boy, no man, sing we scared to hold hands Till a
mighty gun jam Now we at the funeral, all tryna pray in
unison Damn God's got a funny way of using men
Twenty-two years on earth, still ain't used to him God,
his grandmamma say "I looked just like him" But when
I saw him, it was like me in my elder state Bug, this
your father, had to hesitate Single mother, no car, so I
had to peddle weight Goddamn the dollar's late, fuck
man [Hook: Rapper Big Pooh] This world is a fucked up
place So we can watch it from behind our bars or under
the stars Prison yards or front seat of your car Eat in
scrapple in the mess halls of restaurants that's five star
This joint goes out to whoever you are And wherever
you are, live life to the fullest Then the better you are,
whoever you are Wherever you are, live life [Verse 2:
Rapper Big Pooh] Me and my brother have problems
Five years just passed and we still tryna solve 'em I
never figured out a way to resolve 'em And cause he in
the pen, I thought I could absolve him And everything
be cool, you know I write him a couple letters while I'm
off at school But one came back, Reese actin a fool I'm
like "What the fuck is with this dude?" but I understand
I'm in the world of becoming a man Most stuck in the
can makin calls collect Little Brother on the road tryna
get them cheques You, in the yard pumpin out your
chest Me, in the booth tryna hone these skills It was all
a dream but now it's so for real I could never sense
how you feel But this thang has been well documented,
it's time to heal this peel [Hook] [Verse 3: Spectac] I
wake up early in the morning, sunrise blessin my
forehead I seen more dead than alive, the feeling's
morbid Satellites is out in orbit They sending images of
land portions, I can't call it Too many sources,
jackasses in the office Hittin the button like this war
ain't gonna cost us nothin Weapons of mass

destruction But be for real kid, let's be for real y'all
There's self-obstruction, right here on our own soil It
makes my blood pressure boil, can't overload Last
Samurai, Tom Cruise, no honour codes You know how
the story go, my monologue Bout Ellison's Invisible
Man, it's kinda hard But I still make plans in a prayer
and count on God Give thanks to the brothers that's
here and on the yard It's like a game of hoops, I stay on
the god Move forward, take centre, I ain't playin with
y'all But we lazy, deaf, dumb and still we blinded Still
reminded of how far we still behind it Still frames still
being rewinded Good times still being took from us
cause we still up in bondage And I can't rest my case
your honour, I done promised Young cats my age that
I'ma flow regardless So hard as it seems, I'ma take the
stage Cause this world... [Hook]

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