

The Grouch f/ Luckyiam.PSC

"Life/Dreams"

Visit "[Life/Dreams](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus: x2] Life. Dreams. Work However, Work.
Dreams. Life It's all about [Luckyiam.PSC] Now old Mr.
Patterson Had us in his front yard Explainin' all the
reasons why his life so hard I took a seat on his porch,
right side of his hammock He told tales of mishaps,
somebody ever had it That way it made his strong he
said I could feel him Destiny shuffled up his cards and
had to deal 'em to him Straight up, no second round
Second time around No time to half step Man, you
gotta put it down What he said made sense He told
tales of war Conflicts with men Money, the whores And
the women he came across Times he fell in love The
children who abandoned him Promised that they would
love Him Forever But they never visit Benefits dwindle,
holiday visits so spread apart So sparse Loneliness and
ghosts of heart wrench But no one, the darkest days
start Which enable him to remark His days of the past
His old army buddies The trenches The blasts
Explosions of memories sent shrapnel to my psyche
Explainin' my youth He said, "You started off just like
me Got a hard head like me Prepare for mistakes But
focus on your future And you'll make it through the
gate." The gate The gate The gate [Chorus] [The
Grouch] Life life Almost everything I know and have
known I was shown Learned how to innovate but never
would have grown To be 23, goin' on 24 Goin' on many
more occasions I need to stay in the right mind state To
make my impressions felt Like a lesson learned from
being punished Blessin' in disguise though really Now
wise, so silly to think That momma didn't know what's
right So when I show I'm tight She gets props And when
I deal with a fight directly Thank my pops He would
check me in the art of Being a man And when I thought
I was smart I really didn't understand I really couldn't
see the plan Working Kinda like Dan thought Mr. Miyagi
was just jerkin' Him around While he painted while the
sun went down When truly it was knowledge he was
lucky he found I'm on Solid ground Put a dollar down to
learn If you got something to share Go head voice your
concern Cause who am I to be the U.N.I. Verse
(universal) Alright, respect the dark to the light And the

young to the old [Chorus]

Visit [The Grouch f/ Luckyiam.PSC](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.