

## Coolio

### "1-2-3-4"

Visit "[1-2-3-4](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Faith, it looks familiar  
The walls, drop a portrait of my past  
And the hands of God they cry  
As every second of the hour goes by

And the wheels kept pushing me  
And the wheels have come to take me alive  
The wheels behind me I'm told  
Bring me away to something I cannot hold

Fadin' to find me but before that  
I'll fade away, changing

Life, it's not so simple  
Nature, wishing we'll not sever the law  
Save my child life  
I couldn't have done much better than before

And the wheels kept pushing me  
And the wheels have come to take me alive  
The wheels behind me I'm told  
Bring me away to something I cannot hold

Fadin' to find me, but before that  
I'll fade away, changing

The hands of God they cry  
As every second of the hour goes by

And the wheels kept pushing me  
And the wheels have come to take me alive  
The wheels behind me I'm told  
Bring me away to something I cannot hold

Fadin' to find me, but before that  
I'll fade away, changing

Changing  
Changing  
Changing

