

## **Blood**

### **"Live It"**

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[Chorus]

Life is hard enough wit people dyin round here  
everyday  
You dont want to die, but you know you gonna do it any  
way  
But there's another life after this one that's given if you  
wanna  
Live it, live it, live it, live it, live it, live it, live it, live it

Struggle will make a man do what he wouldnt do  
naturally  
But there's a natural struggle inside that'll bring  
catastrophe  
But there's a cure, but only for those that are wit it, you  
better come  
Get it. get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it, get it

[Tonic]

If you're livin choose life, if you're driven choose right  
Yo, you'll never find light, if you're walkin by sight, feel  
me?  
It's a faith walk, cut the small talk  
Even Superman gotta take his cape off  
When he's touched by the immaculate Emmanuel  
Who looks to put you back in style like Gel  
But you dont want style  
You wanna live the never-ending life of a super Ghetto  
Star Child  
But dont we all wanna fluant it?  
Dont it feel good to have people up on it  
But it aint all false, it aint all fruad  
Aint the way that leads down to destruction real broad  
Or was it just hype, is truth optional  
Is God just another all day pop-cycle  
A sucker wit alot of profound speech  
Without enough skill to make it mean something in the  
streets  
Can the baller just take it or leave it  
Can the huney, say "YO, Im tellin you he dont mean it"  
Wll that's life dilemma, everybody gotta admit it  
But when you choose you're locked in it to live it

[Bridge]

What you do in this life is gonna matter  
So take time get it right baby

[Chorus]

[Tonic]

I pray I got the right rhyme  
To stop any more posion comin through your pipeline  
Something to restore you to your right mind  
Im tryin to put Jesus on the mainline  
You circled the Ave like a vulture  
Studied the science of street horticulture  
Got a green thumb, when it comes to makin  
Fillable, smokable, cigar paper mache-type sculptures  
In the bing you know how to hand the C.O.  
When you get out, how to run game on your P.O.  
When the blocks hot, how to call a T.O.  
But you need to a know a story, similar to Morpheus  
and Neo  
But aint no time to play tricks in the Matrix  
Real life cost more then your matinee flicks  
Neo died, came back wit all power in their message  
But its a movie, and you dont have to accept it  
But when the Truth comes back on the day of the  
blessed  
Every knee gon bow and every tongue confess it  
And when we bounce you can only take what you came  
wit  
In heaven all that bling round your neck is just  
pavement  
Streets of gold dont let dubs roll on em  
Why would I need a Bentley, when Ima fly Whoadie  
Besides, this aint Dolomite meets the Devine  
What you thought, it was Superfly meets the Sublime  
And nah, heaven aint got no ghetto, no stiletto  
If Im lyin call me the son of Jepetto  
Bit if Im sayin what the truth says and you get it  
God is lockin men down to eternally live it

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

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