

Game "Pot of Gold"

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[Chorus]

All the spotlight,
Is not for me,
I close my eyes and imagine I'm home,
I miss the days, when, life was simple,
But if I never tried to follow that rainbow,
In search of the pot of gold
(woooah woooah)
In search of the pot of gold

[Verse 1]

There's a mother out there right now,
About to have the next LeBron,
Searchin' for a pot of gold like a leprechaun,
They say death comes in threes,
Whose next in line?
And I just lost a best friend for the second time,
Now I'm on a quest to find peace,
Still gotta carry my piece and soo-woo when its reppin'
time,
Yall don't understand, I'm misunderstood,
Give Interscope 2 more albums then I'm done for good,
Sold 10 million records, ain't leave the hood,
It's a cold world everybody need a hood,
And everybody doin' time stay headstrong,
You still gotta chance to live,
Even though you're dead wrong.

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

Sometimes I try to do good but I just can't be,
Its hard to get myself to do things that aint me,
And yall should thank me,

But my haters busy tryna send me home early but you
can't New Orleans Saint me.
I ain't a saint B, I aint a god God,
I aint an angel neither but I try hard yall,
I'm lightin' up for all my soldiers at war,
As I sit back and watch the ashes on my cigar fall,
Wayne just came home,
And Tip back on the yard dog,
Guess Pujols aint the only one playin' hard ball.

[Chorus]

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[Chris Brown]

See the thing about all of us is
you never know just what we bout

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