

## Jurassic 5

### "Lose Yourself"

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\* only the first single is being published before the release date

[Intro]

Look.. if you had.. one shot, or one opportunity  
To seize everything you ever wanted.. in one moment  
Would you capture it.. or just let it slip? Yo..

[Verse 1]

His palms are sweaty, knees weak, arms are heavy  
There's vomit on his sweater already, mom's spaghetti  
He's nervous, but on the surface he looks calm and ready  
to drops bombs, but he keeps on forgetting  
what he wrote down, the whole crowd goes so loud  
He opens his mouth but the words won't come out  
He's chokin, how? Everybody's jokin now  
The clock's run out, time's up, over - BLAOW!  
Snap back to reality, OHH - there goes gravity  
OHH - there goes Rabbit, he choked  
He's so mad, but he won't  
Give up that easy nope, he won't have it  
He knows, his whole back's to these ropes  
It don't matter, he's dope  
He knows that, but he's broke  
He's so sad that he knows  
when he goes back to this mobile home, that's when it's  
back to the lab again, yo, this whole rap shit  
He better go capture this moment and hope it don't  
pass him

[Chorus]

You better - lose yourself in the music, the moment  
You own it, you better never let it go (go)  
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow  
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime  
You better - lose yourself in the music, the moment  
You own it, you better never let it go (go)  
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow  
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime  
You better..

[Verse 2]

Soul's escaping, through this hole that is gaping  
This world is mine for the taking  
Make me king, as we move toward a, new world order  
A normal life is boring; but superstardom's  
close to post-mortem, it only grows harder  
Homie grows hotter, he blows it's all over  
These hoes is all on him, coast to coast shows  
He's known as the Globetrotter  
Lonely roads, God only knows  
He's grown farther from home, he's no father  
He goes home and barely knows his own daughter  
But hold your nose cause here goes the cold water  
These hoes don't want him no mo', he's cold product  
They moved on to the next schmoe who flows  
He nose-dove and sold nada, and so the soap opera  
is told, it unfolds, I suppose it's old partner  
But the beat goes on da-da-dum da-dum da-dah

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

No more games, I'ma change what you call rage  
Tear this motherfuckin roof off like two dogs caged  
I was playin in the beginning, the mood all changed  
I've been chewed up and spit out and booed off stage  
But I kept rhymin and stepped right in the next cypher  
Best believe somebody's payin the pied piper  
All the pain inside amplified by the  
fact that I can't get by with my nine to  
five and I can't provide the right type of  
life for my family, cause man, these God damn  
food stamps don't buy diapers, and there's no movie  
There's no Mekhi Phifer, this is my life  
And these times are so hard, and it's gettin even  
harder  
Tryin to feed and water my seed plus, teeter-totter  
Caught up between bein a father and a primadonna  
Baby momma drama screamin on her too much for me  
to wanna  
stay in one spot, another day of monotony  
has gotten me to the point, I'm like a snail I've got  
to formulate a plot, or end up in jail or shot  
Success is my only motherfuckin option, failure's not  
Mom I love you but this trailer's got to go  
I cannot grow old in Salem's Lot  
So here I go it's my shot, feet fail me not  
This may be the only opportunity that I got

[Chorus]

[Outro]

You can do anything you set your mind to, man

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