

## Chante Moore

### "Score"

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Know what I'm sayin  
Life is like a game of basketball  
They just want niggas to run jump and shoot

chorus:

The game, of life, is a struggle to survive  
We live, to win, cause if we lose, than we die

verse 1:

What's the word for the day homeboy  
It ain't nothin but this killin shit  
Tryin to get this money right quick  
You know how it is  
Nigga tryin to eat food and live, smoke weed  
Payin rent on my crib so I can breathe  
Life is not about the quickest speed  
What you achieve  
Come to greed by the grief  
And what you get is what you see  
In your mind visually  
And manifest physically  
If you stick to it shit'll work out terrificly  
Take me, everyday my life be hectic and stressful  
Never really know if im'a ever be successful  
But the best things you get out of life require struggle  
If it don't you gettin hustled homeboy  
You gettin hustled  
How I see it  
Anything you wanna be you can be it  
If your mind can preceive it  
And your heart really believe it  
Than you half way there and all you got to do is do it  
And if you give it all you got there ain't really  
Nothin' to it

Chorus

Score, this ain't no game this is war  
Score, this ain't no game this is war

Score, this ain't no game this is war  
Score, this ain't no game this is war

(talking in background)

Get your fucking heads in the game, please!  
This season don't mean nothin if we lose this!  
word up

Verse 2:

As a, black boy  
Started out a bundle of joy  
but quickly I grew playin with toys  
Than you started makin noise as a youth  
Tryin to figure out the truth  
Behind the shit that the schools ain't tellin  
First come rebellin, then come drug sellin  
Juvenile court, 'cause you too young to be a felon  
Knew that everything around you was yours  
But you gotta maintain the game of wealth that the  
World has in store  
A wise man told you before  
You got the power to bring things to life black boy  
You can test it  
Everything you see is just a thought manifested  
But before you had a chance to know that  
You got arrested  
And it all seems clear to you know, you can breathe  
It was different  
When you couldn't see the forest from the trees  
If you follow your dreams you can accomplish anything  
If you always do your best then your destiny is king  
Of the world

Chorus

People don't let life, no no  
Don't let life mislead you  
You have the power

People don't let life  
Don't let life deceive you  
You have the power

Yeah, score this ain't no game this is war  
Score, this ain't no game this is war  
Score, this ain't no game this is war  
Score, this ain't no game this is war

Verse 3:

Life is like twistin' a blunt, it's how you roll with it

Just figure out what you want and go and get it  
anybody tryin' to stop you  
For tryin to do for you  
That's your enemy dun  
The sun be right up in your crew

That's true  
Life is a thinking mans game  
Use your head for it  
Ain't no use in bein scared a shit  
If you prepared for it  
Go for what you know good  
This whole wide world is your hood  
Plus the universe  
Cause you was on the planet first

Score, this ain't no game this is war X4

Chorus

People don't let life, no no  
Don't let life mislead you  
You have the power

People don't let life  
Don't let life deceive you  
You have the power  
Just use your power

Don't be a fool  
Don't ever lose your cool  
You got the power

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