

## Leann Rimes

### "I'm Gonna Crawl"

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Uh  
Live and learn  
Life's a lesson (life is a lesson)  
And I'm the teacher

CHORUS: Dyme enters chorus after first verse  
First I'm gonna crawl, uh (crawl)  
Then I'm gonna walk, uh huh (walk)  
Then I'm gonna stand, uh huh (stand)  
Then I'm gonna talk, uh (talk)  
Then I gotta learn, what (learn)  
In order to teach, (teach)  
Then I gotta burn (burn)  
In order to reach (reach), my niggas

[Verse 1]  
Yo, I see what I see, day by day  
Hopin that the Lord can, pave my way  
Have I been forgotten, have I forsaken  
Or maybe I'm just wrong with the moves that I've been  
makin  
Hatin others cuz they hate me, over envy  
Wanna send me, when we used to be friendly  
Think I started off on top? With multi platinum albums?  
Naw dog, I started off on the block  
I just did shit to get shit  
Niggas always knew I was down to hit shit  
That's why I stay wit shit  
Played with shit, but it wasn't a game  
First time locked down, wasn't the same  
A whole new world, nothin but close to steel  
Niggas gettin split for real, miss a good deal  
They aint call nobody, cuz don't nobody care  
They got my back against the wall, fuck it I'm just here

CHORUS 2X

[Verse 2]  
Dog it's like this, when the fog is type thick  
A nigga might flip, and a nigga bite quick  
But I stay focused on what's important

Supportin my family, fuckin with my dogs and reportin  
According to the man upstairs, we all got our own  
problems  
So why the fuck you worryin about theirs  
It was a long time ago, look awake, cuz he'll leave you  
I hear none, speak none, see none, evil  
All I can do is teach you, what I know  
How I flow, how I get down, where I go  
Maybe what I been through, will send you  
Somewhere, other then where, dreams all out the  
window  
I love my people, all of my people  
And God gon keep me callin my people  
You gots to live life to the fullest  
It aint always about the size of the gun, sometimes it's  
the bullet

CHORUS 2X

[Verse 3]

Every day we live and learn, take it step by step  
And we create our own path, until there's no life left  
I hold my death, off for as long as I can  
Knowin my man, is plottin with the chrome in his hand  
Supposed to be fam, but niggas get shady over money  
My nigga, pull out the 380 over money  
Crazy over money, can't do without it  
I got other shit to deal with, I'm like forget about it  
It's the one I don't know but must teach that comes first  
Because he comes with the thirst of a nigga that tatted  
the worst  
It's like a curse that's to be lifted, he was there but he  
gripped it  
Got a call and he shifted, once he found out he was  
gifted  
Gotta kick it from the heart, and I hope you got it  
It was there from the start, I just hope you spot it  
Cuz it's my blood on paper, my soul on paper  
Words to live by will leave a hole in the paper

CHORUS

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