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Life

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Just like a birdie I just wanna fly free And own a piece of land Somewhere, somewhere off in the country Oh, oh, yeah, listen

Temperature's like a hundred degrees Like I got chains on me Blackmail and a family of three Been right on my destiny

Rake it out, fly away 'Cuz it's too much for the man Shouldn't 've gone down this way What happened to my master plan

'Cuz I can't figure out I could've been a love child Shouldn't 've gone down this way Tell me, how did I get life?

Life, life, life, life, life, life, life Life, life, life, life, life, life, life

Oh, somebody done, done me wrong, done me wrong My eyes to the ceiling all night long, all night long Time is slippin' away from me, away from me And it ain't no tellin' when I get home, I gotta get home, yeah

Just about to see the dollar sign That's close to a piece of mind And everything was about to be fine So tell me, so how'd I get life?

Life, life, life, life, life, life, life Life, life, life, life, life, life, life

Everything I hoped for is gone now Buried in the ground Hopes and dreams and all those things I'll never see, said, I'll never see

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Life, life, life, life, life, life, life
Life, life, life, life, life, life, life
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Life, life, life, life, life, life, life Life, life, life, life, life, life, life

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