Lisa Left Eye Lopes "Like A Park"

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Verse 1
What is life?
To live is to believe
To love
Is to receive
Unh, check it out
Check it out now

Young woman confused Young woman abused You must understand It's never too late to lose who you are And choose who you are supposed to be Supposed to become You've been in and out Up and down, back and forth Backwards around Not a friend, not a mother, not a father Just God and you should make a choice What you ought to do What matters most Who you are to you Opinions of the old and young Shouldn't matter to you Take advice think it over twice Make a choice that helps you sleep at night Night is decent, but recently Things have shown us We have done the wrong things often Never suicide, that's the easy route There's always another way out Think about it (think about it)

(Chorus)

Life is like a park
Seesaws, merry-go-rounds
And though you may swing high
Sometimes you may even fall down
And though you may get stuck

You must get back up You are bloomin' love

Verse 2 Now see if you went through life with your eyes closed You never would've known there was a high road Let people get the best of you and get mad at them Instead of bein' mad at yourself You're only number one in your life And you will decide if it goes right Every time you digress Defeat your progress Feed you lunch, but you must digest The controversy yo can get personal They don't understand it's the role reversal Seekin' fame, play their games Gave a whole lot for a whole little game When push comes to shove Do you push or shove? When the choice is yours Do you leave with love? All the tears you cried, you're dyin' inside When will you decide to survive Think about it (Chorus) Life is like Life is like a park Seesaws, merry-go-rounds And though you may swing high Sometimes you may even fall down And though you may get stuck You must get back up You are bloomin' love

Life is like
Life is like a park
Seesaws, merry-go-rounds
And though you may swing high
Sometimes you may even fall down
And though you may get stuck
You must get back up
You are bloomin' love

Clap your hands, this evenin', everybody Clap your hands Why don't you clap your hands everybody? Everybody clap your hands Why don't you clap your hands, oh Left Eye? Everybody clap your hands Why don't you clap your hands everybody? Everybody clap your hands y'all Clap your hands y'all, ohh clap your hands If you believe it, clap your hands Bloomin' love

Life is like
Life is like a park
Seesaws, merry-go-rounds
And though you may swing high
Sometimes you may even fall down
And though you may get stuck
You must get back up
You are bloomin' love

Sometimes you may fall down
But you gotta get back up
and try it again
Try it again and try it again
And Try it again
And try it again
And try it again

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