

Lostprophets

"Track 2"

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I will

He used to be the hard rock, the whole block
Found what he did or what he said or what was going
down
To the round never hit a motherfucking sound
Until he was ready to beat kids for
Cos he always made sense cos it always came from his
heart
Like everything he did, he always followed it through
And he always had time for his friends and his crew

If I ever get back down south now, I probably would
Try real hard to not loose
It's all I ever

Represent
All my crew
Represent
All my boys
Represent
And all my people that stay true
Represent
All my girls
Represent
All my boys
Represent
And all the people that stay true

Never laugh when you can't cos your time started
running out
You gotta do it now boy, now's the time to scream and
shout
Burn it in your head, bang it in your chest
Do it for yourself
Not for anybody else
To believe in what you're feeling, it's always up to you
Stay slow in your mind and in your heart, always true
You gotta keep it real, you gotta keep it close
Never loose sight of that thing that you want most

If I ever get back down south now, I probably would

Never give up, never loose, I always

Represent
All my crew

Represent
All my boys
Represent
And all the people that stay true
Represent
All my girls
Represent
All my boys
Represent
And all the people that stay true

Represent
All my friends
Represent
All my boys
Represent
All the people that stay true
Represent
All my boys
Represent
All my girls
Represent
All the people that stay true

Everybody's saying the fucked up town
The Lostprophets knocking it down to the ground
Everybody's saying the fucked up town
The Lostprophets knocking it down to the ground

Represent
Represent
Represent
Represent
Represent
Represent
Represent

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