Cormier Gordon "Some People"

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[spoken]
people grow up
people go in different directions
some people just have different dreams n different
desires
so you gotta just scratch ya own itch

[grouch]

some people get better with time and some people have a hard time (yeah) some people, they age like wine and other people, they can't find themselves, man

some people get better with time and some people have a hard time (y'know?) some people, they age like wine and other people, they can't find themselves

you gotta
move on, move on, move on, move on
move on, move on, move on, move on
man
move on, move on, move on, move
well then
move on, move on

i used to have love and now I can't stand this fool this couldn't have happened even if I planned it to friends for life on a spectrum so wide nobody works perfect believe me, I tried but when two worlds collide you gotta give somethin' take a step back and learn to live humble you know pride, it'll eat you up inside and all that self-pity will turn your whole world shitty i'm a no-girl's kitty [?] tryin' to hang on, dearly live days sincerely and see both sides clearly there's no room to build enemyships especially out of old friends when'll we quit?

went from penalty kicks to it don't mean shit ridiculousness, actin' like bitches that diss (hey) (bing) turn the page (pow) quit actin' like a child are you wild up and ready to be petty? that's a heartbreaker well i'll be the chargetaker and make sure it don't happen in the future extend my hand while you cryin' like a rooster damn, dig up the root and be a man (yeah, show 'em how to be a man)

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with every stroke of the clock is more pressure who could fully understand the growth of a child more or less this innocence exposed free form, no mode to experience livin' in possibilities I hold visions in my head I wanna spread to these children before they get sidetracked what sport are you reeled in? and I'm not talkin' about shieldin' what's in the glass are comin' half ass me, I don't really want the last laugh (nope) just to be laughin' at all my last days because somebody else is passin' up the mark that I made turnin' dark to light or bark the bite blindfolded, flyin', and all without a fight i'm all about in the knight, tryin' to kick down the deamons with all my big sounds screamin' like he-men (arrr)

fuck the power of grace go 'til my skull is grey - every day, all day i'mma never fall prey

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your body is a tool, mind is too shape them well, feel them them the finest food if knowledge is power then most of us are bustlers it's easy to beat that, you gotta tussle with the bad bring yourself back to the essence make your presence felt when you're there and you're stressin' your points put oil on your joints kill the t.v deal with people face-to-face if you don't believe me join the race, flow some oxygen through the brain remember that you learned and apply it so you gain drop game on a lane and later he'll be walkin' chalk it up is just choppin' it closin' options never frozen, 'cause we are the chosen 'bout to set an emotion and keep coastin' keep coastin' keep coastin' keep coastin'

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