

### 3. Generation

#### "Life"

Visit "[Life](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\* provides background vocals

[Hook: Frukwan]

Yo, what's the meaning of life?  
Yo, somebody please tell me..  
What's the meaning of life?  
Yo, somebody gots to help me  
Yo, what's the meaning of life?  
Yo, somebody please tell me..

[Frukwan]

I look inside the mirror and look in myself, I'm hopin'  
for help  
Everyday I'm hopin' for a brand new strife  
The shores of North America, I'm bound to survive  
Though I'm not the same, yo I carry a gift  
Tricked and sold his cargo on the bowels of ships  
But yo, I got my pride, tighten up my stand  
Lookin' at the stars, the original man..  
Never thought that it would ever come to this  
Migrate really wasn't a time when life was great  
I wanna go home to the Bering Straights  
A place where I know where my kid's is safe  
Thoughts of runnin' foul like a rampant disease  
Yet, my skin tone really couldn't bring the ease  
Gettin' weaker by the day, months and years  
Thousands of years we reign, but now I shed a tear

[Chorus: Frukwan]

Yo, what's the meaning of life?  
Yo, somebody please tell me..  
What's the meaning of life?  
Yo, somebody gots to help me  
Yo, what's the meaning of life?  
Yo, but do you know?

[Frukwan]

Inhale and exhale the breath of mist  
Each and every day a new way to exist  
Don't wanna use a gun, shoot drugs and dope  
Don't wanna wear a cross, 'cuz it brings no hope

In the beginnin' as we know, started back in the land  
Well defined, their complexion was just like mines  
Come to find we was lead and upon direct  
Now we cheat, steal and kill and lost all respect  
How much pain would you take before you break the  
chain?

Most of us don't even care, we was planted with fear  
We say the babies are the future, but what's the fuss?  
Broken homes, growin' up, they act worse than us  
Since we all been double-crossed, sins we wear with  
pride  
Believe the lies, yet, still ain't open our eyes  
Lookin' forward to the day that I fast and pray  
These is questions that I always say

[Chorus]

[Frukwan]

Goin' through a struggle, yeah it's hard at first  
Bein' put down, shunned, ragged, tagged and  
dragged  
The inner strength leave the soul through a body of  
one  
Can't be mad, yo, I'm glad, cuz I know where I'm from  
Priceless, I'm like a treasure, I can't be touched  
Made an image of myself from the grains of dust  
Mold and shape the woman with the curves of a snake  
Travel lightyears away and then return to base  
Eliminatin' evil's more like a daily chore  
Teachin' my ways, that's how I spend most of my days  
Balance attack, never been scared to be black  
Manifestin' only actual facts  
Savin' the kids, spreadin' love, yo, that's how to life  
Justice is my reward for the acts that I did  
Think about all the things in time, seek and you'll find  
Yo, I wanna go home, I got's to know

[Hook 2X]

Visit [3. Generation](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.