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Postmen "If U..."

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If U do the best that you do Some try to confiscate from you But them can't chant Overrule what we do, that's why

Chorus

If U achieve for what you strive Now that the doors are open wide Some fall apart, some criticize Some fall apart, some want your life

See black music edutainment for the whole earth We blend styles that'll burst in ya ears when heard Let the starsearch settle down witness the birth Adolescence we breathe this but grew ours first When we came out we were like; yo who got hurt The first shots were politically right, you've been served

Now it's a whole new beginning kid revival of street Da revolution out to greet the world we're playing for keeps

The industry nailed reveal our feel the cornerstone got refused

But he rebuilt, see life ain't that though, it's up to you and what you

make out of it.

It's funny how the world needs money to be proud of it. Any day can be worst times happen in life
Let the mind spark brightness life is rightfully mines.
Observe crooks how they thirst for crime, we all sin, but it's fallin' and walkin' again.

Chorus

To all the venues where they light blue leaves and where the sticks crash cymbals and it's grown to reap.

We ain't here to keep we still wanna leave before burnt out

turned out y'all done it for me.

Firmed out the phone red hot pick spots they blown

nations pride the same guy before he got known
Stakes high now they grow out supply, it took time
look mine is beyond blessed kid it never took crime
Bit the lessons out of life I pressed stop to rewind
to remind me of the days the purple haze dazed minds
The brave ones came out and paved ways out of slums
it took a miracle to share our bread out of spare
crumbs

Chorus

After my old life aborted been nominated rewarded for the dreams accompiled styles that I updated hated for origin, doubted in position
My motto is: no men above us in this life we're livin'
Follow my instinct my musical level extends more than the norm

No way tomorrow finish stuff before the day ends All in acknowledge yourself as grown men, stand in line

in front of the door. One day we all roll in.

Chorus 2x

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