Dead Poetic "Score"

Visit "Score" on MotoLyrics.com

Know what I'm sayin Life is like a game of basketball They just want niggas to run jump and shoot

Chorus:

The game of life is a struggle to survive We live to win cause if we lose than we die

Verse 1:

What's the word for the day homeboy It ain't nothin but this killin shit Tryin to get this money right quick You know how it is Nigga tryin to eat food and live smoke weed Payin rent on my crib so I can breathe Life is not about the quickest speed What you achieve Come to greed by the grief And what you get is what you see In your mind visually And manifest physically If you stick to it shit'll work out terrificly Take me, everyday my life be hectic and stressful Never really know if im'a ever be successful But the best things you get out of life require struggle If it don't you gettin hustled homeboy You gettin hustled How I see it Anything you wanna be you can be it If your mind can preceive it And your heart really believe it Than you half way there and all you got to do is do it And if you give it all you got there ain't really Nothin' to it

Chorus

Score, this ain't no game this is war Score, this ain't no game this is war Score, this ain't no game this is war Score, this ain't no game this is war

(talking in background)
Get your fucking heads in the game, please!
This season don't mean nothin if we lose this!
Word up

Verse 2:

As a, black boy
Started out a bundle of joy
But quickly I grew playin with toys
Than you started makin noise as a youth
Tryin to figure out the truth
Behind the shit that the schools ain't tellin
First come rebellin, then come drug sellin
Juvenile court, 'cause you too young to be a felon
Knew that everything around you was yours
But you gotta maintain the game of wealth that the
World has in store
A wise man told you before
You got the power to bring things to life black boy
You can test it

Everything you see is just a thought manifested But before you had a chance to know that You got arrested

And it all seems clear to you know, you can breathe It was different

When you couldn't see the forest from the trees
If you follow your dreams you can accomplish anything
If you always do your best then your destiny is king
Of the world

Chorus

People don't let life, no no Don't let life mislead you You have the power

People don't let life Don't let life deceive you You have the power

Yeah, score this ain't no game this is war Score, this ain't no game this is war Score, this ain't no game this is war Score, this ain't no game this is war

Verse 3:

Life is like twistin' a blunt, it's how you roll with it

Just figure out what you want and go and get it Anybody tryin' to stop you For tryin to do for you That's your enemy dun The sun be right up in your crew

That's true
Life is a thinking mans game
Use your head for it
Ain't no use in bein scared a shit
If you prepared for it
Go for what you know good
This whole wide world is your hood
Plus the universe
Cause you was on the planet first

Score, this ain't no game this is war X4

Chorus

People don't let life, no no Don't let life mislead you You have the power

People don't let life Don't let life deceive you You have the power Just use your power

Don't be a fool Don't ever lose your cool You got the power

Visit <u>Dead Poetic</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.