

T-ara

"Can I Live"

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Verse 1

Why can't yall leave me alone, man seem like
everybody be judging me, talking behind my back,
faking the smiles then hugging me, pointing fingers
hating jealous of my success praying for my downfall,
can't handle me being blessed, naw, you'd rather see
me at the bottom of the totem poll, scraping for
dollars, on the edge bout to lose control, back on the
corner still living in tha projects, still struggling down
and out wit no prophets, still driving through the hood
in a bucket, I'm bout bringing my people over like I'm
Harriett Tubman, Been through the fire like Kanye
West, beat the odds now I'm on shuffles and ipods,
see most of yall could never reach stature, 'cause half
of you gangsta rappers is gangsta actors, and
backstabbers yall got the game backwards, but Bone
and Darkchild make hits like linebackers.

Hook

Can I live, If you wanna be in my shoes then get in, you
can talk the talk, but aint lived the life I live, so can I
live, that's the question, can I?(2x)

Verse 2

I she'd blood sweat and tears, been on this grind for
years, I'm at the top of the charts, no respect from
peers, I, could be the franchise still I'm chastised,
spreading ya lies, need recognize there's two sides,
my whole life been the underdog, against the odds
back still against the wall, fighting to represent in the
ring for God, consciously making records for a
different cause, This crab game keep pulling me down,
but like Ron Artest been known to rebound, and like Roy
Jones I'm pound for pound spitting a different kind of
message over platinum sounds, can I, get some love
and a little respect, can I, rock ya world without giving
ya sex, can I, live in peace man I paid my dues, you'll
never know where I been until ya walked in my shoes.

Verse 3

I'm in it for the long hall, committed to the end like

John Paul, I?m trying to make a change, throw stones if
I?m wrong, if you can do it better, then by all means,
shoot for the stars, but stop crushing all of my life?s
dreams, and let me fulfill my destiny and purpose,
quite trying to make me feel no good and worthless,
this life is all a playa got to give, so back up and give
me room to breath can I live.

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