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F-T-M "Overloaded"

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Overloaded

[Verse]

Coming like a bomb, like a star from the sky Like a storm of thunders, the flame that never die Trying to find who I'm N who I be, cuz I'm unknown None gives a helping hand, the people are cold as stone

Wherever you turn or go, things will never be like before

If you could kill an enemy with stones, would you throw?

I forever gone live, I forever gone ride
I never giving up hopes, cuz I never gone die

[Chores 2x]

Enter the game, not for the money N the fame Cuz I came, to tell a story of pain Enter the game, not for the money N the fame If you ain't giving pain, then you ain't finding gain

[Verse]

If you wane reach every dream, you gotta sacrifice I judging the people thru looking into they eyes Tell me who's for real, checking out for the goal Who's full hearted N straight, and who's selling they soul

I ain't entering up in this game for the fame N glory
I arrived up in this to finish out my own story
ain't been no wanebe, ain't some lese then me
Blasting out a lot of misery, to reach the victory
Just trying to bring something that doesn't exist
Will I make the way up or fall down on the biter-faker
list

Have you ever heard about the game called Hide-And-Seak

In reality they don't give a fuck if they hear you speak So many rappers searching for success and wane be heard

But every dream got a price and you ain't getting served

I been nuthing but real, ain't no kind of copy reader Ain't no one's shadow, Cuz I was born as natural born leader

[Chores 2x]

Enter the game, not for the money N the fame Cuz I came, to tell a story of pain Enter the game, not for the money N the fame If you ain't giving pain, then you ain't finding gain

[Bridge]

If you failed once
Will you still try to rise?
Or will you giving up all of the hopes?
You gotta try more the once, cuz it's cost success
Every dream got a prize,
Are you ready to pay that prize?

[Verse]

The game is a compactions, fulled of crack N combat I rather die fast then living on escape like a rat Stand by your words, it's a me to you fact If you mouth talks to much, then you fell the gun effect Rap ain't about to be the best, its about to staying alive The rules of the streets is, "Be reloaded to survive" I'm now ready to fall down on the ground floor and die Cuz I got a sign of God that I'm forever staying alive

[Chores 2x]

Enter the game, not for the money N the fame Cuz I came, to tell a story of pain Enter the game, not for the money N the fame If you ain't giving pain, then you ain't finding gain

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