

MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

iPhonic "Love Of The Game"

Visit "Love Of The Game" on MotoLyrics.com

Lights, camera, action. I remember how It happened, young punk rappin'. Rhymes in My notebook, beats in my dissent. Battles in The lunch room, everybody listenin'. Can't stop I got something to prove. I put it all on the line I got nothing to lose. I done paid my dues. And I stand By my team, I made a damn lifestyle outta my life stream.

Itâ€ $^{\text{m}}$ s been a long time coming and plenty of hard work

And you canâ \in [™] t take that away. I represent my city Through my music, imma take that to the grave. Itâ \in [™] s been a long time coming and plenty of hard work

And you can't take that away. And when it all falls down and

There's nothing left, imma sell those songs and say…

There's a part inside of me, you can never ever take away

Say my name. â€~Cuz imma prove that l' m here to stay. You

Know I did it for the love of the game. †Cuz I remember

What it took to get here. Outta time and I still grew up here. It ainâ \in [™] t all about the fame. I did it for the love of the game.

I did it for the east side, did it for the west side. Did it for the

Women show my love when I jet by. For the O H I O , ostate.

Yo, it's all love, no hate. I salute you, swear to stay true to

The town where they taught me to stand â€~till they move

You. And you know the kush keep my eyes closed. I don't need â€~em anyway. Blindfold.

Itâ€ $^{\text{\tiny TM}}$ s been a long time coming and plenty of hard work

And you canâ \in [™] t take that away. I represent my city Through my music, imma take that to the grave. Itâ \in [™] s been a long time coming and plenty of hard

work

And you can' t take that away. And when it all falls down and

There's nothing left, imma sell those songs and say…

There's a part inside of me, you can never ever take away

Say my name. â€~Cuz imma prove that l' m here to stay. You

Know I did it for the love of the game. †Cuz I remember

What it took to get here. Outta time and I still grew up here. It ainâ \in [™] t all about the fame. I did it for the love of the game.

Kells. My stilo, Chuck Taylors and Fritos. Every day is a movie

You better pick up the TiVo. Me and my entourage but I ain' t

Talkin' HBO. Fucking, puffing, and stunting, I feel like

Evil Kanevil. And all of the people that laugh when I said I

Do it big. All the same hoes comin' up to me now sayin'

"are you the shit?â€□ Anywhere I go now cameras flash

And please excuse the pics and your girl in my room Doing the same so please excuse my dick!

There's a part inside of me, you can never ever take away

Say my name. â€~Cuz imma prove that l' m here to stay. You

Know I did it for the love of the game. †Cuz I remember

What it took to get here. Outta time and I still grew up here. It ainâ \in [™] t all about the fame. I did it for the love of the game.

I did it for the love of the game x2.

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