

Young Chosen "Pot of Gold"

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Oh yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Ohhh
[CHORUS] Oh I think I found the end of the rainbow,
Lookin' at your smile is like lookin' at an angel.
Would you be my, be my pot of gold.
Yeah. Would you be my, be my pot of gold.
[VERSE 1] Oh this bit of verse?
Wait, hold on,
Lemme take it back to the first place,
On the first day,
Where my heart beat so hard I think I made an
earthquake.
And, that's when I heard her say; "Hey."
And when I realised she was talkin' to me,
I excited, but play it cool.
I'm like "Ayyy."
Show me what that name is,
I ain't on that lame list,
Tryna keep my game,
But I feel like you be famous.
"Will you sign my t-shirt,
Could you sign my faux hair.
Girl I love your accent,
Just keep talkin', go ahead.
[VERSE 2] That's where it started,
And that's where it ended.
We, dearly departed,
And I even Facebook friended.
But, God had other plans.
Who woulda know I meet a girl from another land?
She coulda been with another man.
Guess I never understand.
[CHORUS] So crazy in the end that she would be my
girl,
I guess to God, the universe is a small world.
Through the wall, through the wall.
Through the call, through the call.
You my girl, would you be my pot of gold?
[CHORUS] Oh I think I found the end of the rainbow,
Lookin' at your smile is like lookin' at an angel.

Would you be my, be my pot of gold.
Yeah. Would you be my, be my pot of gold. X2
[VERSE 3] Now you may say "Chozen that's cool an' all.
It's real sweet, I'm listenin' but real tall. What's it gotta
do wimme?"
{Chozen} "Relax, I'll explain.
I had to tell my story 'cause my Daddy did his thang.
And I had to give him glory.
I just came to let you know that if you livin' for the King,
When the timin' is right,
He will will bring you, your dream.
There all things added unto you,
It should blame,
You're a perfect mess and a half.
Player on your team.
There's somebody thats made for you,
To be the light and shade for you.
To hold you down and pray for you.
When it gets hard, to stay witchu.
Enjoy this life and play witchu,
Go and get away witchu,
Live out every day witchu.
To run it all the way witchu.
[CHORUS] If you do it right,
It will come like a miracle.
Never woulda know I be here just a year ago.
Through the wall, through the wall.
Through the call, through the call.
You my girl, would you be my pot of gold?
[CHORUS] Oh I think I found the end of the rainbow,
Lookin' at your smile is like lookin' at an angel.
Would you be my, be my pot of gold.
Yeah. Would you be my, be my pot of gold. X4

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