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Brenny "This Is Life"

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Intro:

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Wha Wha what what what wha wha what what Kill 'em

(Verse 1)

The little boy on the gutter, had to write rhymes and hug 'em like a brother, He never had but he was looking for a cover, shelter to lay down and recover, But keep it undercover, so the government wont come and attack him, arrest him, Treat him like an assasin, and when they have him, he goes on to a shelter, Harrassment makes his days even longer, he grows stronger, but then he is love-struck, He is alone now, his life is now stuck, in her eyes, he finds completion, And when she leaves, he finds depletion, to his soul, and to his ego, She moves on, but where does he go, uh uh where does he go, Tell me, tell me, where does he go. (Chorus) This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion.

Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion,

Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion,

Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

(Verse 2)

He closes his eyes, he hears the rhymes moving round his mind like they're trying to find, A place to hide, a place to shelter, which reminds him why, he takes their lives, So he takes a sip, to avoid a slip, for the project runaway, he won't forget, Which he will regret, when he finally gets, his moment of fame, his moment of shame, When everybody turns on him, rebukes his name... His new found brothers, take him to the gutter, and with only one color pencil, he colors, The paper with rhymes, that he has gathered, as he moves through life hatred for the father, Uh uh stop now, you're scaring me.

(Chorus)

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion,

Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion,

Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion,

Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

(Bridge)

What you do within your life, is what you be in another life.

What you do within your life, is what you be in another life.

What you do within your life, is what you be in another life.

What you do within your life, is what you be in another life.

(Chorus)

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion,

Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion,

Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion, Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion,

Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you, a stupid song.

(Yeah, Brenny, G-haka, NM2, NIC, Breenging it, taking it down, Rewind, right now.)

This is life, honor, life with no proportion, love noone, love is an abortion, Love is a creation, trust noone who comes around you,

a stupid song.

Wha wha what what what, Wha wha what what what, Wha wha what what what Uh, Taram tah, yeah, yeah, yeah, uh uh uh uh uh uh uh, Yeah!

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