Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Blazin Squad, The "Where The Story Ends"

Visit "Where The Story Ends" on MotoLyrics.com

(FLAVA)

i just want you to listen,
troubled minds of the troubled times,
keep yourself together,
don't listen to other peeps,
cause a lot can happen on the streets,
and peer pressure is a killer,
so listen to these wise words that i preach
it aint safe out there,
i know this from experience
cause this is serious,
and that's how lives get messed up,
i took this time,
just eight bars to explain,
to the kids what's up,

(KENZIE)

you're living in dangerous minds, dangerous times, thug life, you're growing up on the street all that crime i've been there before i've been through it i realise the pain, i'm drawn to it it feels terrible when you're on another level to the rest of them trainers, clothes, you're not in with the trend, it's just a teenage beef that's bothering you, it's just a phase in life you'll have to go through

(CHORUS)

you know i never will amount to you, but is it pain you gotta put me through you know i never will live up to you and all that you do, you never tell your enemies from friends and life will never be the same again you never know where the story ends, that's right my friend and that's where the story ends

(KRAZY)

i hear these things again and again and again dress to impress for a friend all it ever does everytime i hear will it ever stop it just sends me round the bend it ain't easy to be a teenager i should know it puts your life in danger do you ever really think that it will stop all the muggings and the bullys and the weapons, i think not

(FREEK)

i can sit and write lyrics all day,
but my teenage problems never fade away,
my fashion sense never led astray
my smell my phone is what portrays
the person that i am
the person that is me
whatever you believe,
imagine or perceive
a brethen or a chief
educated or naive
my popularity brings
friends and enemies

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(ROCKY B)

teenage life
you've gotta deal with it somehow
no point in complaining,
gotta live with it somehow
unfair job
but you're still with it somehow
it ain't fair
but you've gotta get through it somehow
all the teenagers that have had enough
that are tired of scuffs
and just want love
just take some time and
unleash your mind
and you will find it somehow

(SPIKE-E)

what's wrong kid
could be making it?
teenager in trouble
and you're hating it
you wanna leave the crowd you're with
lead your own life
but i know you're scared of it
in a week there's seven days
168 hours and a million ways
everyday's different
and your life will change
trust me it'll never
stay the same again

(REPEAT CHORUS)

(MELO-D)

growing up seems so hard when you're young you never wanna listen you just wanna have fun try to make things right but it soon turns worng people say the best years come when you're young you never listen to what people say always wanna try and do things in your own way never think straight always play life as a game and in the end it's another life thrown away

(REEPA)

teenage troubles
thoughts that run through your head
trying to impress
cause of what your mates said
wanna get in the crowd
you ain't got the clothes
so you're out
for a teenager
that's what life's about
the pressure of the drugs
violence and racism
that faces them
it's a part of life,
don't ruin it for yourself
or you might end up by yourself

(STRIDER)
if you think about back in the day
of what you could have had
but you threw it away
to be the top boy on the street
to be the boy everybody wanted to be
can't you see?

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

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.