

# What Was It Like?

Bobaflex

What was it like  
I know you crushed the boy I seen it all go down

Eye of the hawk  
No time to blink  
No time to think  
Size up the stock I strike with great strength  
I come from nothing, but I'm looking for something  
It's time to cut the fat and make moves before you lose  
When one comes through  
His face turns blue  
Dusted like yesterday's news  
Watch the smoke roll out his shoes  
Never underestimate the heart of the desperate  
The weak dream of pleasures and the strong take the measures

We all fight, cry, and laugh (Whose king in the end)  
You are the last one my son (Rise above many men)  
Stand proud  
Walk loud (You'll know my name)  
You are the last one my son (Checkmate wins the game)  
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They say you crushed 'em, but I don't care about what they say anyway

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Break, you killed, why did he have to die  
Game, I know, I'm the one that struck the blow  
I know you're mad at me, it was just a business strategy  
Something that had to be, like removing a cavity  
Alive, I sink my mandibles, just like an animal  
Survive, you can eat leaves or feast on beef  
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