Bomfunk MC's

You gotta live your life You gotta learn to live Life can kill you, its written on you but who is writin - strucked by lightning pop - you gone changed, who planned it what planet? I taught I had it, damn it amazing craze lost in a speedchase my mind is a blur, foxy ladies fake like the fur words occure, reporters need more germs for terms to sell well and excellence is just an expense for what its worth, it makes no sense living a lie under magnifing lense it gets intense, so you promise yourself not to hate it but fade it - cos it really could be devastated revalueated, its a game and you play it you can say what you will but it always will be speculated turned around so the truths not found instead of your story - its a new compound you got to live your life you got to find your own way you got to learn to live and make your own desicions baby you got to live your life that is how the story goes you got to learn to give life is hard we all know yeah yeah spill your guts out, heard you talking bout the way we changed cos we got some money now burning bridges, f**kin' bitches so much.. that my nose is uplifted rumours going around talk of the whole town strange peops comin' up - you better slowdown it gets weird, so watch yourself evil lurks with in, it might take your health I've seen men twice as tough come and go no hard shoulder, just the elbow the mental state of slave, camouflaged in a gansta teenage behave hold it, wait - no need to go that route, doubt what you on about, singing blues on a crossroads get it together, it's all in your mind live the life and you will find you got to live your life you got to fin