Looptroop Rockers

It's like I can't belive it, seems too good to be true
Angie still loves me and my daugther's got an attitude
She came out frowning like, "oh, shut up, you woke me up"
And now she's trying to poke my eye out, my angel's mighty tough
And this a fucked up world, so many things go bad
Yet here I'm smiles and laughter, outside is cold and sad
I never went to school but we're making ends meet
Cos' is back in the crew, always DVSG
Got Schumi right beside me, hard work is paying off
He lost his dad too early, survived a heavy loss
Jay might lost some money but never lost his focus
And I'm still not religious, all that is hocus pocus

I can't explain the feeling inside
I thought about like a million times
Can't forget it man, it's still in my mind
I guess it must have been magic
All the things that could have gone wrong
Ever since the day I was born
I wondered why the feeling's so strong
And I can't explain it any other way
I guess it must have been magic

I look back in my book, what really happened Bad shit, good things, I'm on a new chapter I broke up, moved out, we got to the end Nine years but you're forever my friend Got sick of music, never thought I'd get the hunger back No regrets but I realized I missed all of that And now I've met my queen and I guess it was meant to be 'Cus all of sudden we became three She jumped out and from the start it was pure love A year later on a mission explore the world Time flies too fast, it's too bad 'Cus my daugther never got to see my grandad As a kid I'd never seen no one stronger But one day his body couldn't take it no longer Life goes, life comes, it's a mystery I can't figure it out, some call it destiny

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I love the summer breeze, others can't take the heat I love to take a scroll, others live in the street Others die in the street, I ain't trying to preach I never had to walk a day without nothing to eat I bought a house without having to take a loan In some of my songs I complain but I'm never alone Sometimes I feel like I work hard but nevertheless

It hardly feels like work, I consider me blessed I got freedom and nobody can take it away I don't take it for granted but my life you will never dictate I'd rather die than suffocate from trying to walking straight Okay, maybe I won't but at least I know that I'll be free one day I feel so blessed in life, I don't know where to begin To inspire you I express the feeling within When I think about it I feel like I have everything 'Cus I got life, the music urge me to sing, like Woy, when Embee sprinkle the magic I'm an addict, once again we at it And Embee already know what the album 'pose to sound like So all I gotta do is focus on laying my rhymes tight Like magic The fifht album Looptroop Rockers We're still at it

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What kind of magic made me end up in this place As I'm counting my blessings I see the tragic ruthless rat race Where some people always end up close seconds

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