I Lived Part Of My Life
Being Scared Of My Dreams
Everytime Someone Asks
What I'm Shooting For In Life
I Would Hide My True Feelings
And When I Spoke Up To My Friends
They Made Fun Of My Dreams
So When Times Got Too Rough
I Would Think Back On One Thing
My Mama Would Say To Me

This Is Your Life, Live It Your Own Way

Forces Of Evil Struck Back And Forth
Throughout My Younger Days,
Because I Would Listen
And Care What Other People Would Say
Like A Four Letter Word
I Ignored The Whole World
And Built My Own Tiny World With Respect
But It Took Time To Relate
What My Momma Would Say Time After Time Again, She Said