The Game

Its your game And now it's all up to you Cos that's how we do Cos you are A fighter Cos you are fighter You paint it on the wall Now it's time to stand tall Stop acting so week The everlasting loosers Are bad to succed and i wonder is this all you asking for seem today there's no excuses anymore its your game And now it's all up to you cos that's how we do cos you are a fighter cos you are fighter You seen it all before You never knew the score Now wash away the curse Welcome to the show To playground universe see this life you see this life got ashamed if you wont break and you wont break out break out of the frame Chorus: its your game And now it's all up to you cos that's how we do cos you are a fighter cos you are fighter The one will never knew your name If you don't try to run a game You got a ?george? George like a hurrican its your game And now it's all up to you

EPMD

cos that's how we do cos you are a fighter cos you are fighter

its your game Like a hurricane its your game Like a hurricane Like a hurricane