

Like You

Felt

I walk like, talk like, sleep like, breath like, be like people do.
I live like, give like, work like, hurt like, end up in the dirt like you.

Woke up, overslept, so much for starting the day with no regrets.
Began with the daily addiction, routine kitchen machine in position.
Gotta go get it gotta go try to figure out what it is that you're trying to get.
Shake rattle and roll the dice on a table of chips that are dying to live.
Get up one leg at a time, eyes on the prize, mind on the grind.
Toes on the floor, heart at my chest, open up the door, start up the stress.
Unless I loose my blues, erase my mind of the don'ts and the does.
The laws and the rules are meant to be broken.
Thoughts not pure if the minds not open.
Close the curtains, dim the lights.
Back to sleep I cant win this fight.
In a few minutes it'll b alright.
You gotta play with the hand you're dealt cause that's life.

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Now they want the messiah to come to town,
But when the phoenix flew somebody shot it down.
They found it dead with his head underground,
And there wasn't enough bird to go around.
Get your game tight, get your brain right,
You can shine like the stars in the same light.
Get your aim right, insane height.
If you ain't shootin' for the moon then you ain't tight.
Weakness! Never been in a trade of a veteran,
Life's not one big hole you can settle in.
Climb up, make out, take risks.
Beware of the hate and the snakes and the shit.
You can pop a sheriff like bob or eric.
You can get too high and fall off the terris.
You can get embarrassed, or live it careless,
And do your best and never get your merits.
We wanna stay content.
Fill the belly, and pay the rent.
But the game was bent.
They never say what they meant,
And the main event came and went, spent.

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I got problems, I got issues.
I'm not perfect but I can still diss you.
I got a chip on my shoulder, and it weighing on my pride like a boulder.
So let it loose. What can you do?
Why do you hold the show that the soul got?
Something to prove, we know the truth, but tell me why you gotta move like a robot?
And if you're MMA, then you're liftin' weights,
But it only takes on bullet to twist your fate.

You gotta watch your step, you gotta watch your mouth,
Because we all know the way that a punk goes out.
I guess we watch the same damn channel.
Range for free thought, came with the ammo.
You did what you did, now you do what you do.
You're at where you at when you walk in them shoes.
Did you come to front, or did you come to fight?
Well maybe I'm here just to love my life.
Till they cut the price and I'm going bump in the night.
Gotta get up, get out, and do something right.
Walk, talk, sleep, breath, be
Live, give, work, hurt
Like you!