

## Born 2 Live

O.C.

Like the dead end kids, we used to play in the streets  
Never worryin' about grief, football spelled relief  
Ronnie was the coach for us  
See he taught us to play, almost every single day, OK  
Now on Evergreen was Larry and Mike and Lon  
My cousin Boo lived there too just to name a few  
With Sha-rone, he's bad to the bone, Boo's little sidekick  
And a bad ass mouth, he used to feist it on Harmon Street  
With Zach, Leo and Ed  
Me Jody and Boop by June, Rocky and then comes  
Tommy and Cedric, Lamont and Greg, unique in our own right  
At times we'd fight, but that's a-ight  
Still, not realizin' we had love, it showed  
When we played, no phony charades against  
One another, now while I write this song  
It's like some are still alive and a couple are gone

[Chorus]

We're born to live, a life to die  
Life's so damn short and I wonder why  
We're born to live, a life to die  
Life's so damn short and I wonder why  
We're born to live, a life to die  
Life's so damn short and I wonder why  
We're born to live, a life to die  
Life's so damn short and I wonder why

As kids, you're overlookin' death  
It didn't seem important or serious, it just seems curious  
It was about, wakin' to a bowl of cereal  
Cartoons on Saturday's, karate flicks, and like  
Ridin' your skateboard, or bicycle  
And went as deep as Killa Joe on the corner drinkin' Ripple  
Plus, Puerto Rican kids on the block were cool  
We got along, we all knew right from wrong  
By far, we got a dose that life was hard  
A Spanish we were close with, was killed by a car  
Shocking, Alberto was hit, on the block and  
Death was spontaneous, his moms was clockin' him 'cross the street  
He just received an award  
For Little League baseball like an hour before, plus  
He didn't even get to see the summer set in  
Dyin' all young at the age of seven  
It opened up my eyes small that the flesh was weak  
As a kid, thinkin' shit like that was mad deep, peep it

[Chorus]

Now when somebody is gone, that's when you realize how close you was  
How close you are, like a star  
Real deep it takes time to heal  
And still from time to time you wish you could find the way to forgive  
And let him know you forgave  
But they can't feel six feet deep inside the grave  
What's left, but attend his wake, believin' if it was you  
He'd do it for old time's sake, damn  
I'm disturbed, by the news when I was told I was sittin'

Knowin' damn well Boo ain't bullshittin'  
My life flashed like big bills of cash  
And good times we had, now it's all so sad  
One of my childhood pals hit the road  
When you take, to the streets, then you die, by the code  
But in this case, who knows what went down?  
Bottom line is wishin' that he still was around  
Now he found a spot in my heart, or should I say lobotomy  
Mike, know you're trapped inside of me  
And every other brother in Bush wick  
Who rushed to your side thick, all down with the click  
Yeah, God Bless he laid to rest  
Call him Mike Boogie, that's what describes the nigga best

[Chorus]

We're born to live  
We're born to live  
We're born to live  
We're born to live

Like that y'all