Story O' my LF

Shaka Ponk

This is the story'O my life Trying to find'O camino Turning el todo upside down Untill da final tornado Making every shit wrong seem'right And being acting liked surprised When by the End we realise We go an ego camino

[Verse 1: Beat Assaillant] Heres' my life story and it's far from fiction One part love and two parts addiction Mix it with a little bit of fun for details Things are goin down ain't no time to waste so I'm a hit the trail till I get those pesos Wait tho-I still can't forget my hombres Always we stay soakin up them sunrays 8 More trails we blaze we some happy pilgrims You coppin attitudes then it's time to chill son We're comin home it's a big fiesta Wear your best threads and your ears 'R ringing That's about now if you heard me, right-hold tight cuz

This is the story'O my life Trying to find'O camino Turning el todo upside down Untill da final tornado Making every shit wrong seem'right And being acting liked surprised When by the End we realise We go an ego camino

The Story O'my life The Story O'my life

[Verse 2: Frah] This is da final global-phenomen'hom' My friends and I we made it minimal We loco people are running out of control We criminal animal, illegal-illegal

The Story O'my life

[Verse 3: Beat Assaillant] Livin out my life like a twisted nivel Juggling the times yo it's hard to toggle Between giving up clean living I'm relieved When I'm just being what I'm made out to be 4 And thats me ain't no mask or costume And thats good enough to shine I presume So make room cuz I'm here with my friends With what little- time left imma step To the beat of a drum that could snap ya neck Let's trek to the end of the world and back Righ now if you down ain't no time to pack 12 Got it all figured out we could leave tonight Take it slow hitchhiker we don't need no flight With a pen and a pad Yo I think I'll write hold tigh cuz

This is the story'O my life Trying to find'O camino Turning el todo upside down Untill da final tornado Making every shit wrong seem'right And being acting liked surprised When by the End we realise We go an ego camino

[Verse 3: Frah] This is da final global-phenomen'hom' My friends and I we made it minimal We loco people are running out of control We criminal animal, illegal-illegal

The Story O'my life The Story O'my life