

# Bomfunk Mc, Live your life

Life can kill you, its written on ya  
but who is writin - strucked by lightning  
pop - you gone changed, who planned it  
what planet? I taught I had it, damn it  
amazing craze lost in a speedchase  
my mind is a blur, foxy ladies fake like the fur  
words occur, reporters need more germs for terms  
to sell well and excellence is just an expense  
for what its worth, it makes no sense  
living a lie under magnifying lens  
it gets intense, so you promise yourself  
not to hate it but fade it - cos it really could be devastated  
re-evaluated, its a game and you play it  
you can say what you will but it always will be speculated  
turned around so the truths not found  
instead of your story - its a new compound  
you got to live your life  
you got to learn to live  
you got to live your life  
you got to learn to give  
that is how the story goes  
spill your guts out, heard you talking bout  
the way we changed cos we got some money now  
burning bridges, f\*\*kin' bitches  
so much snii.. that my nose is uplifted  
rumours going around talk of the whole town  
strange peeps comin' up - you better slowdown  
it gets weird, so watch yourself  
evil lurks with in, it might take your health  
I've seen men twice as tough come and go  
no hard shoulder, just the elbow  
the mental state of slave,  
camouflaged in a gansta teenage behave  
hold it, wait - no need to go that route, doubt  
what you on about, singing blues on a crossroads  
get it together, it's all in your mind  
live the life and you will find