

Down Low, Vision Of Life (It Ain't Over' Album Version)

Hey, baby, Come here!

Chorus:

I can feel it comin, Its comin after me
Its trapped in my soul, and it wont let me free
I can see it in the night, in a vision of life
Oh, what could it be comin after me?

Check it out!

Huh, cmon! Uh (x3)

As I make myself ready to go, I let it flow, and always take it slow
I see a vision runnin across my eyes and realise,
its nothing but a rime discise
I make myslef movin on and groovin and keep cruisin on
Picture yourself in a prison, thats the rythm
As I keep the rimes goin on, and keep up, if you wanna be strong
Controlling nothing but the fact and now actor, free what yu see and believe
A mans streight is in his lymf
What you really wanna feel, what I feel, trapped inside the real
But I gotta keep runnin, and keep runnin and I feel it comin
But I gotta keep runnin, and keep runnin and I feel it comin

Chorus x 1

Check it out!

Chorus x 1

Now, why do you play the games and chase your friend,
Hey Yo! Whats your name?
Therere strange things standing around us,
and theres something I cant discust
Now hush! Now follow and swallow everything that I mention
Stay and pray, and pay close attention
People deny inside, and end up as lies
Realise decition is like presicion
Hold you in my arms and feel no harm
What I see is cristal clear, where youre on is certain fear
Ddecition is like presicion
Hold you in my arms and feel no harm
What I see is cristal clear, where youre on is certain fear

Chorus x 1

Check it out!

Chorus x 1

Huh, cmon! Huh, cmon! Huh, cmon! Huh, cmon! Uh!

Whos in control? Im in control!
You aint not in control! Im in control!
Sir on to me, Dont you know ho this is?
Im the master! The king!