## K-Maro, Love it or leave it

What goes around, comes around. What can make you, can break you. What can make you, can break you. Yeah! Aha-a-Aha-a... Yeah! [Verse 1] If there's no history, there's no fuel for the victory A wise man told me: "Don't be a witness of your misery. Call the shots for yourself. Make some moves for yourself Don't try to be too cool, make some rules for yourself. Play the game the way it's played but Make sure you are in the right time at the right spot Flip your money over like a gangster would do But keep it strict legit. It's like a weapon to you. Keep your head down grounded, look out for your people. You don't want to walk alone but make sure you they walk legal. Stay out of trouble, you'll be rich like hell Every wealth has to double, don't start with them grails You're a man know! No longer a kid walkin' on the ground If you wanna be like Trumph, you're gonna start right now!" That's exactly what he told me. On November, 17th 1996 was the beginning of my dream. Hey! [Chorus] x2 That's my way of showing love to the game It's about who I am, it's not all about the fame. Hey! That's my way of showing love to the game Stand up! That's my kid. Love it or leave it, Love it or leave it. [Verse 2] When's the last time you ever see a dude like this I moved my shit, get back to the crew I did. Make stacks of a few ideas, that's who I is. They can't do what I did, get-in. So now I'm a post .... so they won't do what'ey did You're gonna fail, don't do that kid! Run from niggas that shoot between your eye-lids. You see it in the news, but that's what I lis' (listen) How dare you critisize when I pour my soul How dare you critisize when I pour my pain How dare you critisize when I pour champaigne Cause even there, I'm gonna see what pork and pain It's my game! f\*\*k out of here, baby, it's my house! You wan't me out. Smokin' some like Amy Whinehouse. I'm like No-no.. No,I ain't goin' no-where! You can't walk with me for sure, I'll put you on. Hev! [Chorus] x2 That's my way of showing love to the game It's about who I am, it's not all about the fame. Hey! That's my way of showing love to the game Stand up! That's my kid. Love it or leave it, Love it or leave it. [Verse 3] "Life will eat you, life will beat you, Life will treat you like shit, put the heat on you Your best bet when the time is hard, is take you one shot. Stand straight flip it back on the bar. And let them think you're weak now. It's all good! They never cared about the weak, just starvin' in the hood And let them think on whatever they wanna think blink on whatever they wanna blink But don't you lose your focus, you're 'bout to win your strongest blink For every loss, remeber, there's a victory And every victory is a part of your dinesty

Loyalty to the game will serve you Respect the one above you but only show love to the ones who love you That's the game - Love it or leave it. A whole bunch of players, only a few can beat 'em" That's exactly what he told me. On November, 17th 1996 was the beginning of my dream. Hey! [Chorus] x2 That's my way of showing love to the game It's about who I am, it's not all about the fame. Hey! That's my way of showing love to the game Stand up! That's my kid. Love it or leave it, Love it or leave it.