

# Left Eye, Life Is Like A Park

What is life?  
To live is to believe  
To love  
Is to receive  
Unh, check it out  
Check it out now

Young woman confused  
Young woman abused  
You must understand  
It's never too late to lose who you are  
And choose who you are supposed to be  
Supposed to become  
You've been in and out  
Up and down, back and forth  
Backwards around  
Not a friend, not a mother, not a father  
Just God and you should make a choice  
What you ought to do  
What matters most  
Who you are to you  
Opinions of the old and young  
Shouldn't matter to you  
Take advice think it over twice  
Make a choice that helps you sleep at night  
Night is decent, but recently  
Things have shown us  
We have done the wrong things often  
Never suicide, that's the easy route  
There's always another way out  
Think about it (think about it)

Life is like  
Life is like a park  
Seesaws, merry-go-rounds  
And though you may swing high  
Sometimes you may even fall down  
And though you may get stuck  
You must get back up  
You are bloomin' love

Now see if you went through life with your eyes closed  
You never would've known there was a high road  
Let people get the best of you and get mad at them  
Instead of bein' mad at yourself  
You're only number one in your life  
And you will decide if it goes right  
Every time you digress  
Defeat your progress  
Feed you lunch, but you must digest  
The controversy yo can get personal  
They don't understand it's the role reversal  
Seekin' fame, play their games  
Gave a whole lot for a whole little game  
When push comes to shove  
Do you push or shove?  
When the choice is yours  
Do you leave with love?  
All the tears you cried, you're dyin' inside  
When will you decide to survive  
Think about it

Life is like  
Life is like a park

Seesaws, merry-go-rounds  
And though you may swing high  
Sometimes you may even fall down  
And though you may get stuck  
You must get back up  
You are bloomin' love

Life is like  
Life is like a park  
Seesaws, merry-go-rounds  
And though you may swing high  
Sometimes you may even fall down  
And though you may get stuck  
You must get back up  
You are bloomin' love

Clap your hands, this evenin', everybody  
Clap your hands  
Why don't you clap your hands everybody?  
Everybody clap your hands  
Why don't you clap your hands, oh Left Eye?  
Everybody clap your hands  
Why don't you clap your hands everybody?  
Everybody clap your hands y'all  
Clap your hands y'all, ohh clap your hands  
If you believe it, clap your hands  
Bloomin' love

Life is like  
Life is like a park  
Seesaws, merry-go-rounds  
And though you may swing high  
Sometimes you may even fall down  
And though you may get stuck  
You must get back up  
You are bloomin' love

Sometimes you may fall down  
But you gotta get back up and try it again  
Try it again and try it again  
And Try it again  
And try it again  
And try it again