The Script, Give The Love Around

To your brother, to your sister, to your misses, to your mister To your friends, to your foes,

Give the love around and back around it goes.

It all comes from the top and it spreads right round

Treat a man wrong he's gonna pass it on down

To the next in line, who's probably his wife bringing up his kids

Now watchin' mamma cry

And they pick it up, cause they learn everything

Life has a funny way of going in a ring,

End up growing up in trouble with the law

Standing in the cuffs that the father once wore

Now it seems that every brand new generation

Have all been growing up with cracks in the foundation

Their trying to fill the holes of a whole damn nation

Thats lost its trust (that's lost its trust)

We gotta change before the train leaves the station and realize the revolution aint a revelation

It takes blood, sweat, tears, innovation

It starts with us, it starts with us.

Yeah, it starts by giving love to your brother,

Giving love to your sister,

Giving love to your misses,

Love to your mister

Giving love to your friends,

Love to your foes,

Give the love around and back around it goes

*1*2x

Round it goes, round it goes goes goes

Give the love around and back around it goes

Oh, we're all just folks working in a wheel

Spinning all around life's cruel battlefield

Draw circles in the sand on a rainy day,

Watch it wash away I bet it shows up on a sunny beach a thousand miles away

Flutter from a butterfly forms a storm

Over half a million people die

Oh ,we don't care because we're all desensitized

We don't realize we're putting all this shit before our children's eyes

Now every brand new generation

Have all been growing up with cracks in their foundation?

We're tryna fill a holes of a whole damn nation

That's lost it's trust (that lost it's trust)

We gotta change before the train leaves the station

And realize the revolution aint a revelation

It takes blood, sweat, tears, innovation

It starts with us, it starts with us.

Yeah, it starts by giving love to your brother,

Giving love to your sister,

Giving love to your misses,

Love to your mister

Giving love to your friends,

Love to your foes,

Give the love around and back around it goes

*1*2x

See the thing about Karma is she loves a bit of drama, yeah

Loves to hunt you down and pay ya back for the things you did

Before you turn a positive to a negative

Better pray before you know exactly who the fuck you're dealing with

This is not a dress rehearsal, let me tell you kid

Whatever you put out there is coming back again

Years may burn (ohh!)

Tables gonna turn Karma's coming back around Either way you're gonna learn
To give love to your neighbour, love to yourself It don't matter bout your status Man your health is your wealth We can all point a finger but there's four pointing back at yourself I'll be the bigger man now Give a little help

Give the love around back around it goes Around it goes /2x

Give the love around back around it goes Around it goes /4x

Give the love around back around it goes