

Ying Yang Twins, Live Again

feat. Adam Levine

(Intro: D-Roc)

I know what you go through

From me to you, I love you

(Verse 1: D-Roc)

From the nigga to the baller, never satisfied

So the money got you doing shit that'll fuck up your pride

You ain't a hoe, you just really trying to get by

Every day looking up at the sky

Sometimes, shit get so hard

It really have you bothered

First you sigh, then you cry

Up a whole puddle of water

Seem like this shit won't ever end

Merry go rounds to the whirlwinds

Waves turn to a hurricane

If you see joy, you got to see pain

Shit in the world ain't gonna ever change

Even when you die, it'll be the same

Now you a victim of circumstance

Jars aren't counted so your forced to dance

Hoping and praying for a second chance

Just wanna put back on your pants

Walk out the club and throw up your hands

Tired of being disrespected by her man

Say this shit ain't right for you

Niggaz been yellin all night for you

Got in your mind what's best for you

Walk up to the club owner tell him your through

(Chorus: Adam Levine)

She's stuck off in this little room

With nothing left to hold onto

Her life is in a little box

She's wondering will it ever stop?

The life of a stripper

(Hook: Girl)

I'm so sick and I'm so tired

Of these clubs, I keep crying

Every night, I wipe my eyes

Cause these years pass me by

I give up, I'm all in

My whole life is full of sin

This road is a dead end

I wanna live again

(D-Roc)

From the part where a child is torn from a mothers umbilical cord

No one really enforces that lifes gonna be hard

Which is kinda left up to the teachers

And the teachers leave it up to the preachers

the preachers ain't fitting to be sure

It's the rappers

Sad, ain't it

(Verse 2: Kaine)

It's what this girl ain't start, pretty fine little woman

Going to college, taking off her clothes for money

She gotta pay the rent, she got a little girl

Her baby daddy ain't shit, See what she dealin with?

But she gotta hold on (hold on)

Wanna leave the club alone (you dead wrong)

She gotta pay the bills but in the meantime
She like "fuck how she feel" living is real
So she back in the club again
Taking off her clothes again
Going to school, going to work, getting tiring
Lack of sleep but baby gotta eat
and these shoes on her feet
She got a test next week so she stressing
Ask god to give her a blessing, send her in the right direction
Her parents died when she was eight years old
And after that, she felt like she was all alone
But she got her grandparents and they raised her well
Keep going to school, take care of yourself
Getting hard, going to school and work in the club
And at the same time looking for love
She can't keep skipping for an occupation
In a minute, she'll be graduating
Make her wanna throw up her hands
Cause she only wanna live again

(Chorus)

(Hook)

(Chorus)