

# Any Given Sunday Soundtrack, Any Given Sunday

Any Given Sunday Soundtrack

Miscellaneous

Any Given Sunday

Song: Common & Jamie Foxx & Guru

Guru:

Though the times are getting wicked I'm older

I got a chip on my shoulder

True players always maintainin', I'm different I told ya

Don't want to be just a commodity

I'm smarter G

This is my life, and my soul not just a chart to me

It's the truest part of me

Fans now mobbing me

Fake friends acting like I just won the lottery

Back then I guess it was hard to see

The real paradox

What an artist see

It's like that saying

Be careful what you pray for you might get it

Of course it's all about winning and money but how far will we let it

Taken 'em, the holy game can make 'em, then instantaneously break 'em

Rain one day sunshine the next

Haters try and stop my flow sometimes I'm vexed

What's next accounted by the press

Mad stress on my chest

Of course I know that I'm blessed but here's the test

On "Any Given Sunday" I got to play my best

Chorus:

Sacrifice don't give up the fight,

everything will be all right on any given Sunday

Guru: The harder they come the hard, yeah the harder they must fall

Depends on you if you win or lose,

you know you got to pay some dues so that you can live on Monday

Guru: Strive to achieve and die for what you believe

Jamie Foxx:

On the battlefields left abandoned

One man standing

To me the ball was handed

Taken shots and left stranded,

No defensive they tackle me

Every blow brings back a memory

Learning lessons from my injury

It's killing me

Cause at first they wasn't feeling me

Never given a chance to show my true ability

Too many pressures trying to play me out

Put me positions that's sure to lay me out

No doubt

Chorus:

Sacrifice don't give up the fight,

everything will be all right on any given Sunday

Guru: The harder they come the hard, yeah the harder they must fall

Depends on you if you win or lose,

you know you got to pay some dues so that you can live on Monday

Guru: Strive to achieve and die in for what you believe

Common:

Playing on a field of hard times

These struggles are like the yardlines that I gain from

Nowhere is where I came from &

From day one  
I knew the game and how to play run  
But never knew the price of fame would weigh tons  
Now I learn from self when pain comes  
And walk when they say run  
Fame can be as painful as  
Death of patron  
Young black, gifted  
But I'm rapped in myself  
Broke many tackles but I'm trapped in myself  
See what happens with wealth  
At times you can lose yourself  
During the sunniest of days many superstars fell &gt;  
From Cotton to football fields  
You know how they play brothers  
As long as we play well they love us  
I know that on Any Given Sunday  
This can be taken from me  
But it all comes down to is money  
I know that on Any Given Sunday  
This can be taken from me  
But it all comes down to is money y'all

Chorus: (2x)

Sacrifice don't give up the fight,  
everything will be all right on Any Given Sunday  
Guru: The harder they come the hard, yeah the harder they must fall  
Depends on you if you win or lose,  
you got to pay some dues so that you can live on Monday  
Guru: Strive to achieve and die for what you believe