

Punjabi Mc, Lose Urself Vs Mundian

If you had one shot, and one opportunity
To seize everything you ever wanted
One moment
Would you capture it or just let it slip?

Nimya tu kuch der pa ke rakh le(3)
pale vitch mukhra luiska ke railook

Aave kari na kise de naal pyar (1)

Mundiya to bach ke rahi
Nahi tu hun hun hui mutiyar (2)
Mundiya to bach ke rahi (1)

Nimya tu kuch der pa ke rakh le
pale vitch mukhra luiska ke railook

If u had one shot, one opportunity
To seize everything u wanted
One moment
Would u capture it or just let it slip?
The clock's run out, time's up over, bloah!
Snap back to reality, Oh there goes gravity
Oh, there goes Rabbit, he choked
He's so mad, but he won't give up that easy

He's so mad, but he won't give up that easy
Is he? No
He won't have it; he knows his whole back city's ropes
It don't matter, he's dope
He knows that, but he's broke
He's so stacked that he knows
When he goes back to his mobile home, that's when it's
Back to the lab again yo
This whole rap shit
He better go capture this moment and hope it don't pass him

Chorus X2

You better lose yourself in the music, the moment
You own it, you better never let it go
You only get one shot, do not miss your chance to blow
This opportunity comes once in a lifetime yo

The soul's escaping, through this hole that it's gaping
This world is mine for the taking
Make me king, as we move toward a, new world order
A normal life is borin, but superstardom's close to post mortar
It only grows harder, only grows hotter
He blows its all over, these hoes is all on him
Coast to coast shows, he's know as the globetrotter
Lonely roads, God only knows
He's grown farther from home, he's no father
He goes home and barely knows his own daughter
But hold your nose cuz here goes the cold water
These ho's don't want him no mo, he's cold product
They moved on to the next schmoe who flows
He nose dove and sold nada
So the soap opera is told and unfolds
I suppose it's old potna, but the beat goes on
Da da dum da dum da da

Chorus X2