

Sneakbo, Sing For Tomorrow ft. L Marshall

I'm focused chasing the paper
I couldn't really give a toss about a hater
Broke don't ima see you don't later
Can't believe I'm seeing all my don't in the paper
I'm so lonely missing all my homies
Mos locked will I ever see Josie
I wish everybody knew my life story
cos everywhere I go everybody's telling porkies

I need to be flying on a aeroplane
To a hot place showing off my new shades
Hey!
Cos I just came off a new case
I won't lie I know I acted in the wrong way
But it's hard when your coming from a bad place
Everybody's hating and they're giving me a bad name
Forget pen I'm going in with my pen this is the sweetest and only revenge

Tell em its now or never
Tell em its do or die
Staring at the mirror
before the mirror starts to cry
Before it all falls and withers
Ima stand up and fight
Cos I aint getting no younger I can't get rid of this hunger

It int like before
I tell the man in the mirror let's lock and load
Sing for tomorrow morrow morrow
Try hard to show
So hard so hard so let's rock and roll
Sing for tomorrow morrow morrow

Even though I weren't the best in school.
I made a promise to myself that I would never be a fool
Ima grind and stack till my names on a plaque
But for now life's hard so where the majors at
I don't wanna be shotting in these dirty flats
I don't wana get hurt then beat my raah
So I'm tryna go hard in the booth
when I speak its the truth one love for the youts
See I'm making everybody face it
Any chance you gimme you know I'm gonna take it
Hey I've never been happy with my life
I'm looking in the mirror like bo its your time
It coulda been worse in the streets everyday
but instead I had a talent and I'm working the stage
God knows I really try hard
And the more that I graft my carrer will go far

Tell em its now or never
Tell em its do or die
Staring at the mirror
before the mirror starts to cry
Before it all falls and withers
Ima stand up and fight
Cos I aint getting no younger I can't get rid of this hunger

It int like before
I tell the man in the mirror let's lock and load
Sing for tomorrow morrow morrow
Try hard to show
So hard so hard so let's rock and roll
Sing for tomorrow morrow morrow

L Marshall
See I been hustling for 52 seasons
And I didn't go through all that bullshit for no reason
Used to write lyrics till my fingers start bleeding
Now I write hits this shit is like breathing

Started believing kept on dreaming
I was stuck I was trapped by these demons
Lifes short I don't really like sleeping
I'ma keep pushing till my hearts tops beating

It int like before
I tell the man in the mirror let's lock and load
Sing for tomorrow morrow morrow
Try hard to show
So hard so hard so let's rock and roll
Sing for tomorrow morrow morrow