

Sofa, The life I chose

1.

Even where times are cold, reminiscent of ice cream cones,
You gotta stop with all your sighs and moans!
Theres no use in your cries and groans, coz i suppose,
Everybody faces lifes high and lows!
Some disguise their souls forever searchin
for diamonds and gold
- before they know it their eyes are closed!
Ayo!

Hip-hop id the way of life i chose...
Everyday i practise rhymes and flows,
I try to keep them nicer than the moset priceless stones,
Designer like the finest clothes...
At times when Im angry more violent
than Mike Tysons blows!
By the way Im defeatin all my rhymin foes
Who shouldnt even be touchin the microphone
Thinkin its only purpose is to be findin dough!
All You phonies I think its about your time to go!

2.

Im not gonna hesitate! Lets get it straight,
Before it gets too late, Im not your average,
Whitey, wannabe MC - I dont write these rhymes,
Coz I wannabe trendy! I just love this,
M-U-S-I-C called,
H-I-P-H-O-P and grabbin the M-I-C,
Thats just about the only thing that excites me!
It gives me more than one reason to live this fucked-up life
And somehow get through it!
I got to admit that I wouldnt be here now
if it wasnt for this music!
And that to some of you kids might sound a bit stupid
But Its true shit!
Im just tellin you how I feel,
Dont give a flying fuck about anyone claimin Im not real!
Of just stay focused and take notice,
Of whats goin on aroud me,
Watchin out for the swarms of locusts
That surround me tryin to ground me!