

Got the Life

*Hate, something, sometime, someway, something
kick off the for me.*

Something, inside.

I'll never ever follow.

So give me something that is for real.

I'll never ever follow.

Get your boogie on...

*Hate, something, someway, each day, dealing
with no forgiveness.*

Why? This shit inside.

Now everyone will follow.

So give me nothing just feel.

And now this shit will follow.

Chorus Version 1

*God begs me, the more I see the light, who wants
to see?*

God told me, I've already got the light, oh I say...

*God begs me, the more I see the light, who wants
to see?*

God told me, I've already got the light, oh I say...

Chorus Version 2

*God begs me, the more I see the light, who wants
to see?*

God don't mind, I've already got the light, oh I
say...

God begs me, the more I see the light, who wants
to see?

God don't mind, I've already got the light, oh I
say...

Each day I can feel it swallow, inside something
they took from me.

I don't feel your deathly ways.

Each day I feel so hollow, inside I was beating
me,

You will never see, so come dance with me.

Dance with me

Rumbiddieboo

Rum bum dee dum dee bum diddie doo

LIE!

Chorus

Got the life.

Got... the... life