

# P.O.D., Live And Die

I get up Friday morning and I'm late for school  
Only 13, but I got a mad pull, it's cool  
Who needs a job when I can steal and rob  
Making all that money, but my mom don't think it's funny  
Call up the Homies cuz today's the day they gonna make a man of me  
A gangsta, an O.G. They say I'm young, but I got much heart  
Feel like a kid inside, I know how to play the part  
Gotta get jumped in, but man it ain't no thang  
5 minutes of pain for the love of a gang  
Might not be right, but it's all I Know  
Messed up and joined a gang, gave away my soul

[Chorus]

Nothing matters to me, except right now  
Make it through till tomorrow, some way some how  
You don't understand, but it makes sense to me  
I won't stop until I rest in peace

[2x]

I got my first 9-lim, so brothers beware looking to get into some trouble  
All it takes is a stare without a care, I see some fools that ain't from my set  
Represent what I claim, then take my respect scared as heck,  
But I'm down with how you figure, you might be big  
But my trigga is bigga, Bust five shots as I fall to the floor  
Within a single second, I become Hardcore  
I knew this morning, it would be one of those days G'  
I missed them suckas again, but hit a lady and her baby

[Chorus 2x]

Get that fool  
Live by the sword, Die by the sword  
Innocent life, what they dying for  
Live by the Gat, die by the gun  
Who suffers when it's all said and done

[2x]