

# The Game, Pot of Gold

[Chris Brown]

All the spotlight  
Is not for me  
I close my eyes  
And imagine I'm home  
I miss the days  
When life was simple  
But if I never tried to follow that rainbow  
In search of the pot of gold  
(woooah, woooah)  
In search of the pot of gold

[The Game]

There's a mother out there right now  
About to have the next LeBron  
Searching for a pot of gold like a leprechaun  
They say death comes in threes  
Who's next in line?  
And I just lost a best friend for the second time  
Now I'm on a quest to find peace  
Still gotta carry my piece and  
"Soo Woo!" when it's reppin' time  
Y'all don't understand.. I'm misunderstood  
Give Interscope two more albums  
Then I'm done for good  
Sold 10 million records, ain't leave the hood  
It's a cold world, everybody need a hood  
And everybody doing time, stay headstrong  
You still got a chance to  
Live even though you're dead wrong

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[The Game]

Sometimes I try to do good but I just can't be  
It's hard to get myself to do things that ain't me  
And y'all should thank me  
But my haters busy trying to send me home early  
But you can't New Orleans Saint me  
I ain't a saint B, I ain't a god God  
I ain't an angel neither but I try hard y'all  
I'm lighting up for all my soldiers at war  
As I sit back and watch  
The ashes on my cigar fall  
Wayne just came home and  
Tip back on the yard dawg  
Guess Pujols ain't the only one playing hard ball

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See the thing about all of us is  
You never know just what we bout

[Chris Brown]  
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