

## This Life

Bone Thugs-N-Harmony

You don't want to live this life  
No, this life, it's not nice  
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Nigga stop! (What?) Hold on, before you jump and just listen  
Take a second to stradle the fence  
Let me tell you about what you been missin'  
Ain't a damn thang (damn thang) are you thinkin' the grass is greener?  
Like a nigga just lost his first love, singin' "Have you seen her?"  
Tossin' high beams, chasin' pipe dreams  
Lookin' for shit that really ain't there  
I mean it is what you make it my nigga, you better just stay on your square  
Down here, killers and thieves, pimps and pushers is on the prowl  
If they find you out of your element, they'll pick you out of the crowd  
Thang to do is face the music, take a stand for yo' position  
Nigga get up, better stand up, man up in yo' position  
Never have no mercy for them niggaz that's not applyin' theyself  
And shit ain't perfect so you gotta make it work for yo'self  
You catch them coward niggaz runnin', duckin', lookin' for help  
But the realist niggaz in the game, play the cards they was dealt  
Me, myself, I got some issues; I ain't dealin' with yours  
Everybody got they own drama, rich or they poor

They gave me the 25 with the L, I'm in my jail cell  
It feel like a movie, I'm gettin' so woozy from the stale smell  
Bailin', breathin' Hell's air  
My first day here I had to get down with a nigga  
That thought I was some kinda faggot, I had to show him no hoes stay here  
Havin' to die, it is my main fear  
Why did I have to kill that man? I should've never let my anger build  
Now my state of awareness keeps me wishin' I was thinkin'  
Should have reason I didn't really mean to stop the boy from breathin'  
I was awake last night, real late last night  
Cause I heard some nigga screamin', gettin' raped last night  
I did the crime, but I wasn't thinkin' about me doin' the time  
These 6-by-9's, is about to make me lose my mind  
Trapped in these closed walls ain't had no conversation  
With my family on the outside cause they won't except my phone calls  
After a couple of years of sheddin' tears, my heart is stone hard  
Believe I'm ready for war and on guard

I've been shot, grew up without my pops  
In the hood round block seen niggaz shot  
Got rid of them thangs, tryin' to chase them knots  
Cause I had to have it, knew niggaz that's lookin' for where my stash at  
Watchin' my back, puttin' up ready for niggaz that wanna check that  
And I can't keep it kind, if you puttin' in work  
And your dreams is just like mine  
Wake up in cold sweats, regrets about what I thought was lies  
I can see me not doin' that  
But I did it, we live it, the hood shows you no slack  
And believe it, there's no, no-no, comin' back  
Make money, think you're on that  
Just ridin' through the hood, you might have to push your wig back  
Get the money man, the root of all evil  
They say "Take it home man," but damn I gotta watch my people

You'll be high, cause one us lay there, not just him  
But damn, everybody he ran with  
They all gettin' money man, money man  
Right here (right here) damn, see how life is