

I'm going to a chain 'cause it ain't the same  
I remain no geak, life's just to play the game  
trying to brake this chain off my brain so I can gangsta change  
swinging with your things out without a name  
a stranger is too much too beat but I ain't scared  
I pray to god, hope he wont send me to the devils land  
I hope that's not in heaven, trying to get my stand out  
hope my hopes and dreams dont burn in flames, but I'm aware  
a life ain't promised, trying to avoid the drama  
and live up the expectations for my dear old mama  
inside there's also a fool, inside the court building  
make a million maybe a billion we can save for our childeren  
face to face we trying to escape that but it's too late  
so I grab the world and hope I dont have to wait, to get my strike  
I've seen the life and all the pain and suffer  
so I put my name in the book

ok now, here's the situation  
I was raised in a good nation and given a formal education  
my brothers and me lived in a fucked up area  
where the innocent life is shitty, lot of grey steam, it's a pitty  
when you look over the steam you can miss me  
go ahead and talk but if you diss me  
they have to come and get me  
they wanna pimp me from my sin  
pretend they're down but they're against me  
think I touch everyone's heart untill it's empty  
take my chance as a possibility, no touchdown for a century  
regreting me, feeling me, that's why I'm waiting in the bushes  
if I dont than I delicate this to all pussies  
put yourself in my position, you dont know what you listen  
in these conditions most likely a body comes up missing  
when the lights come off, when you run away like mice  
than think twice if you dont hear your name from the book

can you handle friends, no my life is driving me insane  
but I'm a man, so I remain steady, cought up in the game  
make a deal with dicky jane for a little change  
run from your home, banging with your things out  
tripping on everybody, cousin get your thing out, we're ready to roll  
when it comes to, show no fear when they hunt you  
if you have to use gun foo, they ask for the one-two  
everything but the kids n'sync, act quickly dont think  
dont sink to the level then you gonna leave with the devil  
be quick in the race and try to keep a straight face  
and just when there's a new song I feel like I dont belong in this place  
hip hop is my proffesion, so I gotta keep on guessing  
make it black and white lack another in my session  
coming from the west, microphone is my blessing  
so I'm testing, check it, I'm talking about life, that life

I'm just trying to live my life, you try to live your life  
you want me to smack your face, give me my space  
it's all about style, I know you got style, life is all about it  
nothing lives without life, my life, your life, coast to coast life