

Life Of Crime

Lil Boosie

Young adolescents in our prime live a life of crime, though it ain't logical.
We hobble through these tryin times. If I die, Lord help me with my troubled soul.
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Why all of my Homies Had too die before they got too grow?

Off in my prime, Niggas was dyin for playin it raw. jermey got nine, and panell dead from bustin with the law.
So I'm left with bad thoughts, Cause all the good ones faded de ad. Why you have 2 take the real? Should've took the fake Inste ad.
I sit and shake my head cause this dirty world cold. My cuz ain 't nothing but 15, got life with no parole.
And my pockets too the head and I cant afford a lawyer. In this ghetto with no father figure looking up too ballers.
My family they cant stand me cause they figure ima die. These niggaz wanna kill me n plus the judge wanna give me five.
I tol em you Lie, Know yo heart filled with haterd. This one here 4 thalma Jaykens keep yo head up you gone make it

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My troubled soul so cold and plus its nuff too know discusion.
Growing up n that 4 tryinna make something out of nothing.
Why you had 2 take my dawgs, what I'm asking wen I get on my knees. Fuck the laws dey just hating don't wanna see me make G's.
At night I cry, Wondering why you had too take my paw. Figured That ah teach a lesson, That just made me raw.
And for my dawgs up n heaven look we bout 2 shine. Pour out liqur 4 you nigga when you cross my mind.
Had friends but in the end couldn't stand the heat. Both of our daddys smoked So we ran the streets.
And being mad at the world got me mugging dem niggas. It ain't too many real clowns too be trusting dem niggas. (Ya hurd me)

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I know you looking down on us and see what we going threw. You see we gotta bring drama If a Nigga Showing you.

In the Hood where we live Everybody acting rude. Round dere since I was lil so dat fucked my attitude.

And wen I had problems I use go and ask my momma, But she was too busy dealing with fucking daddy drama.

So I chose too get the wrong answers from the thugs on the block, They tol me get up off yo ass n start the hustling with rock

From then on I felt grown, Cause I bought 4 myself. I left all my niggas alone cause Ima die byself.

And these days Everybody slanging iron and the reason why we dying Caused we fucked up in our prime. (our prime)

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