

# What Your Life Like

Lil Durk

What your life like?

The streets is my hustle, I've been through the struggle  
Where them people be with you, but they really don't love you  
I'm addicted to sidewalks, I'm workin', no time off  
Gotta gain that time lost  
I'ma ask them niggas, tell me what your life like  
Tell me what your life like, nigga tell me what your life like  
Tell me what your life like, nigga tell me what your life like

You can't turn up on them social sites, thinkin' it's gon' be alright  
Beef at 6, he dead by 6 o'clock, on the dot that night  
Ain't easy where I'm at, why? Stick up man, he love that shit  
Go to jail, she fuck your man, you write and call, don't love that bitch  
I ride with too much auto-tune, I heard that shit before  
This my life, I run my life, your life, I seen that shit before  
My mixtape drop, I crash the site, don't be lurkin' after night  
Shooters hungry and these snakes is bologna, that's their appetite  
Welcome to these city streets  
No gang related car crash, and he still won't get no money from these city streets  
My crazy life, no YG  
Ask the Lord, why me?  
I know my name, it's on my ID

The streets is my hustle, I've been through the struggle  
Where them people be with you, but they really don't love you  
I'm addicted to sidewalks, I'm workin', no time off  
Gotta gain that time lost  
I'ma ask them niggas, tell me what your life like  
Tell me what your life like, nigga tell me what your life like  
Tell me what your life like, nigga tell me what your life like

They say the murder started after Ls, now my phone got shit to tell  
Take it wrong, they got it after "Dis Ain't What U Want"  
Nigga this ain't what you want, got that call, they cancelled 20 shows  
That's money down the drain, I got kids, don't take it wrong  
Fuck all this peace shit, I'm with this beef shit  
Don't ask me to leave shit, if I do it won't mean shit  
Like will I be rich? 10 years, will I be shit? After all I am the shit  
Got the label all on my dick  
Name my niggas' names in a song, police mask the face  
I do it for the Vine not knowin' that it's buildin' case  
Started from the building base, I got a bill to pay  
Why the fuck these niggas steady hate?

The streets is my hustle, I've been through the struggle  
Where them people be with you, but they really don't love you  
I'm addicted to sidewalks, I'm workin', no time off  
Gotta gain that time lost  
I'ma ask them niggas, tell me what your life like  
Tell me what your life like, nigga tell me what your life like  
Tell me what your life like, nigga tell me what your life like