

# Life Of A Gangster

Mr. Capone-e

It's so rough you gotta stay tough  
(gotta stay tough in these streets)  
Keep your heads up

It's so rough you gotta stay tough  
(gotta keep your head up homeboys) Keep your heads up

It's so rough you gotta stay tough  
(it's to everybody out there)  
Keep your heads up

It's so rough you gotta stay tough  
(once again your homeboy Capone-E)

[Chorus:]

If there is

Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)

Those who not here on the streets to between world peace (bald head peace bald head peace)

If there is

Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)

Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)

[Verse 1:]

So rough so tough let me tell you something

Is there a heaven for a g that's what I been wondering

Broken lights drug abuse all kinds of crimes

Youngster on the corner slinging them nickels and dimes

One time places us on arrest fill the room being tough it's another drug bust

With the schools on the corner with the windows locked

All the homies getting popped closing off the block

With the birds on my sky

Just to live and die

Politicians passing bills just to keep self devised

Homicide gang junction in place

There's no turning back tattoos filling the face

Smiling now quiet leader it's the attitude

Crash units setting their marks to make their moves

Faces bruised with the knuckles bust

Tripping off their dust living life so rough

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2:]

Well it's brutality

Everybody got more enemies the homies packing Glock

Everybody having felonies

Dirty money just to pay the rent  
Fuck the president never gave a neighborhood a cent  
They got money for war that cant feed the poor  
So we join gang now we labeled hardcore  
For to survive product of the system  
Been out of jail and my cousin i miss him  
It's that rough life so you got to earn your stripes  
Its do or die just to survive  
All these homicide pee wees  
gettin caller and hurt  
Tryin to do right but the haters on every corner  
Everybody representing drinking some bud  
Gettin drunk at the club  
Gettin kicked out for acting up  
Livin rough cant get no peace  
survival of these feria of these man made streets

[Chorus:]

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ad head peace)  
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Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)

[Verse 3:]

Its so rough you gotta stay tough all my gangsters from my hood gotta keep y  
our heads up  
Its so rough you gotta stay tough all single ladies with babies keep your he  
ads up  
Its so rough you gotta stay tough all kids with the dads locked up keep your  
heads up  
Its so rough you gotta stay tough if you lost up into the streets keep your  
heads up

[Chorus:]

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Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)  
Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)

Life of a gangster life of a gangster  
Bald head peace bald head peace  
Life of a gangster life of a gangster