

# Life Long

Rockie Fresh

[Intro]

So self-made  
Shout-out my Crenshaw niggas  
Them down-south niggas  
Yeah

[Verse 1]

I pray I never die a broke nigga  
Terrell Owens, owing all the dope dealers  
Sometimes I glorify the finer things  
Because I didn't see them minor things  
And the games are known by the refs  
Restaurants, I'm even greeted by the chefs  
Hangin' with the Jews, you'll get the meat on us  
Bangin' with them tools, you'll get to see a bonus  
All I wanted was a chance to celebrate  
We in the belly of the beast  
Collect calls from Gunplay  
I pray one day I get to see some peace  
But I'mma ride until the wheels won't  
Anything Double-M I will kill for  
Shots fired