

# Life Round Here

Rockie Fresh

[Verse 1:]

Youngin on the block with his 30-shot  
Visions in his head of when he seen his little brother  
got  
Feelin' like he could go and die in this very spot  
At a very young age, his tired eyes done seen a lot  
Part-time jobs keep some food on the table  
He move a couple bags to keep his little sister's cable  
His mama always struggle, but she's willing and she's  
faithful  
When you lookin' at God like "how long this finna take  
you, dawg?"  
All I need is one chance to make it out this shit  
I know that all this drama can't be really in the  
script  
Then the life I wanna live may never come  
And every chance I had is done until I'm at square one,  
like we never done...

[Hook: x2]

Part time love is the life round here  
We never done...  
Everything feels like touchdown on a rainy day

[Verse 2:]

You grow to learn every bitch know every bitch, every  
nigga is a snitch  
They lettin' everybody in the game, it's gotta be a  
glitch  
Everybody sellin' somethin', everybody got a pitch  
You want a hit, but can't touch base with people that's  
legit  
Every man stand on his own feet, if he don't work, he  
don't eat  
Fakes don't last long, long money, take the strong  
He heard of flights being flown, he wanna get inside  
that zone  
Wanna see a land unknown, get the money, bring it home  
Just wanna tell him reach his goals all day  
Get the crib, do it big with the long-haul weight  
Send some money to the bros and the hoes, y'all wait  
It seem far, but I see it - that full time, I need it

[Hook]