

## Second Hand Smoke

Sage the Gemini

Oh, it's a cold world  
Don't let yourself be corrupted!  
Be yourself! Life's second hand smoke!

Huh, life's second hand smoke, thoughts of being a criminal  
Far from being a doctor, my opera is singing...  
Around here it's just me, buddy Ricky and Cameron  
Mean when I heard nobody is anything scared them  
Eleven, body street call, outside of the stream, though  
Where all the niggas sell pounds, next week riding in three lows  
Carrying two hundred, not dollars, thousands  
No time for restrooms, you're the size of the house is.  
Bring a pack to big homie, sit down, let's count it  
Odd in here, go by something for your housing  
No spin it up, live it up, somebody rob you, just give it up  
Don't be selfish, appoint your niggas  
Find something to split it up!

Aint even got to smoke to get faded  
You aint gotta drink to say you made it  
Oh na na, second hand smoke  
No I dont want no second hand smoke!  
I ain't worried about you, I'mma do what I like  
My niggas keep it real, we ain't living the life  
Ain't thinking with the second hand smoke  
Ain't no time for the second hand smoke

Yeah, yeah, life's a second hand smoke, thoughts of being a criminal  
Money needs, I should find a few girls and start pimping them.  
How should I ask, when I do it they handle it,  
Never mind, I go to... like pimping and pondering, uh!  
And I can't do it to ... it's record deals  
I made it here in A team and Mr. Record Still  
Follow up, the real hits me bottled up!  
Used to snick soda and make dollar cups  
And still never got enough, huh!

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