I never know whether I'm living fo tomorrow or dying fo today But either way I'm tryin' to move a hundred dimes in a day They sat that crime don't pay, but I'm gone stay on the grind in the A With the same ole J's I know the lames gone say that I done changed no way I'm in the gutta everyday tryin' t slang mo ya In the middle of the trap, we hang the dro blaze Niggas in the trap ain't changed in 4 days Waiting on a page that saying the blow came Instead of us just finding mo ways to get paid Anyway, in the fire, I done been there homey Niggas ball, niggas die and ain't shit fair homey Dem crackers give ya some time and get to sit there homey My niggas dying, I'll see ya when I get there homey Hey, Born alone, die alone in life But right or wrong, folk it's on fo life Just be better than me

Shawty, the streets ain't the place to be
I'm telling you 'cause it's to late fo me
Hey be better than me
Crackers love nothing better to see then young niggas wit a felony sheet
So be better than me
I know ya mamma waiting faithfully on her baby to graduate ya see
You way better than me
Betta than us, better than this, take a chance nigga change some shit
You could be better than me

Hey, its rules in the game son, learn it young When these haters speak yo name man burn dey tongue Neva be ashamed of how ya live or where ya from You stack a mill, niggas will see how far you come Without a gun, you got somethin'll make 'em bar you son That's a million dollar mind, why, these niggas is dumb Yea they goin, get outta line, but these niggas is scum They outta sight and outta mind 'til you visit the slum, stay down Stay on the grind and yo digits'll come, bottom line You gotta shine no matter what you become These streets is 40 percent of yo mind and 5 percent muscle 10 struggle, 10 time, and 35 percent hustle And trust if they don't burry the scared, they burry the dead When anticipating pistol play, be very prepared And if you ain't, find somewhere to burry yo head Because them hot ones from the choppas tear ya body to shreds I said

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In a broke down Cadillac, ridin' high Not many trusts in this life either shine or die I'ma live one of two ways, either grind or cry And I'ma grind it out, even if I'm dying it out Ain't got no mo than me, so what the fuck you lying about That man right there, but ain't goin' be when they start finding out That that bullshit you be talking ain't the real deal That ain't you blow, them ain't yo cars so how you really live See what you need to do is take a chilly-willy pill Go and chill yo ass out, for they deal yo ass out A bad hand from a mad man, in a mad clan All them other niggas take a fall you goin' take the last stand Gnawed in, sawed in, how everybody ball When everybody else is all in you don't know where to fall in? Need some Flaw Henn, I'm telling you shawty And don't be buying none of that bullshit selling you shawty And all that other shit they talking is irrelevant shawty Tell 'em, show you the papa, for they show you the cable You see a whole different nigga when you open them drables Follow haters nothing holy can saves us Shawty be better than me

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(2x)