

In My Life

Tony Yayo

Trials and tribulation y'all
Don't do alot
But everybody got problems ya know

In my lifetime I did slight time
Running from the police in the night time
Southside jamaica queens journey through life
The ball drop all your hear is shots right through the
night
Baby mothers going senile
Lonely nights baby father in the p now
That's the hood for ya
Lil homies dying over hood stardom
And the street and re-up fore they brush they teeth,
listen
I'm tired of my stupid ass p.o
And I'm a party when I max off the stable road
Thou shall not kill and kill over pettyness
Botched robbery you hit with the 4 5th
Don't be a victim of society
I'll pull the trigger if these haters keep tryin me
We live by hood rules and g codes
The strap jam on you nigga hit the floor

My life is real no fiction
True story

Wake up snatch my son off his elmo potty
I'm on my 1 and 2's I gotta get this money
They say the eyes are the gateway to your soul
Keep your head up out there the streets is cold
And, pain is suffering of the mind
All the stress might kill you in due time
Lil homie I hope you use a latex
Cause it's a wrap when it comes to that aids shit
Yeaaaaaaaaa
The streets respect violence
For the loudmouth killers and the shooters that's
silent
Make americas most and laugh about it
Doin robo just time and never ratted
Do you believe kamesha richards died over pampers
Her best friend kayla killed her over 20 dollars
So id rather be feared than be loved
Friends are fickle kobe shaken up in them handcuffs