

Life Story

Black Rob

The world ain't no different now
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Never had a dime, my life a crime
Had me when I was nine, mom drunk off of wine
Ran with all kind her mind stayed wit the stupor
'Til a point she paid no mind to the supper

Stay mad but stay fronting with smiles
Stayed on the ground once and a while
First day of school never had nuttin' too style
Mister Colondre stressin' I ain't comin' in a while

It was a bummer, rocking the shit I rocked all summer
On the first day I was feeling some kind of way
And she wasn't trying to do nuttin'
You would think for the sake of the kids
She would enroll in school or somethin'

Now I know then was even harder
Especially for a single mother raising me with no father
Shit living up in this tenement, eating stale M and M's
Talking wild shit to Spanish immigrants

I speak in codes, man to severence
Always quiet than ben dichon to my madre
Even though she did nuttin' for me
Acknowledge me as I run down my life story

You don't know how crazy it is outside
I die inside, oh, I've cried, oh, I've cried
Do you forgive me? Do you forgive me?

Check the skit, nobody never gave me shit
If anything a nigga frame me and make me get
3 to 6 my first bid, no doubt up in Spofford
Had to be 12 son had to make a profit

Remembering robbed my moms wit no guilt
Eating pork and beans or corn flakes wit no milk
In school I smacked cats in a hurry
Moms didn't care she was getting drunk wit Mrs. Berry

On the first floor, I used to thirst for greenery
Picking pockets wit Seth and Jay from 106th Street
Yo fuck home, I'm tired of getting punched in my dome
Tired of this faggot ass nigga moan

That's when I started roaming, my hustling game is deep
Cats ya heard, ran from San Fran to Manhattan to Newburg
Notorious tell ya friends spread the word
Glorious my life story is absurd

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Home from Elmira, got a little wider
I'm gonna keep it real still a scheme man conniver
Recognize the struggle I've it like a thug do
Hatred in my heart but inside I love you

See no matter what I will extend my arms to hug you
Knowing I am just like you, I am like the double
All I wanna know is how you pound me down
Yo this shit is real and you really jerked me around

But any way I am getting paid wit puff now
I can cop you a house I can send you some stuff now
So many levels jail take you
I appreciate jail because it made me appreciate you

I've been through fire and birth stone
Used to be [unverified] not I cop the gem stone
I remembered when you rushed me
The time you said you should of flushed me
I forgive you ma trust me

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