

## Apartment 310

Tory Lanez

Fourteen kicked out on my own  
Ain't shit for a nigga in the world  
Cause when you in a single parent home  
Money the motive and nigga you ain't thinking bout a girl  
When the day turn dark and the night come  
The pain cut deep and it might run  
Try to hide it all and ya light something  
Hoping that the feeling there might numb  
But it don't and it won't  
Ever ever ever go the fuck away  
When you living on the street for another day  
Dead broke thinking man its gotta be another way  
Tryna get a job but it don't go  
Tryna build money when it don't grow  
Kinda feel funny when you don't got funds  
And you tryna cop a crib its a no go  
Find life getting all loco  
And your living all low pro  
And you still need a roof-in  
So you move in with three niggas that you don't know  
A little spot downtown  
In the city life with a twist  
You spending every night getting pissed  
And you find the true meaning of life is a bitch  
Black male, black male, young Canadian black male  
Living in the motherfucking slum  
I figured I would make crack sale  
Too bad that didn't work  
But being in the back didn't work  
And music it wasn't in the plans  
I was like yea right like thats getting heard  
I locked up niggas started robbing  
I fucked up niggas I was robbing  
Got fucked up for the niggas I was robbing  
Just some little fucked up niggas that was mobbing  
I tried to invest in a gun  
Bad outcomes destined to come  
Mom died, Dad cried  
Dad tried to do the best for his son  
Cause everything went wrong pop  
And even though I took the long way  
I guess I really had to learn the hard way huh, pop  
It beats me  
But the hating ? can grease me  
So I roll the pain in these streets  
Cause its way too hard to sleep sweet  
This ain't an act nor a story  
This a chapter of Tory  
And whats after the story  
Handclaps and the glory  
Thats when it got bad for me  
So hows that for a story  
Not bad, but guess what  
This ain't even half of my story