

# Let Me Live

Trae tha Truth

[Hook: Shyna]

Let me live my life, y'all know y'all ain't right  
Niggas be so shife, I'm trying to maintain  
Let me live my life, y'all know y'all ain't right  
Niggas be so shife, can I do one thang

[Trae]

I see these niggas never satisfied, fucking with Trae  
Everywhere that I go, these haters wanna put me away  
But that's gon be a hell of a job, I'm a mad dude that's ignant by nature  
Whether Trae or Frasier, don't come at me wrong cause I'll blaze you  
Fraud is what I rate you, when you turn to my foe  
Ain't no second guessing or stressing, we ain't homies no mo'  
The only true friend I got, is God himself  
If you ain't him, you ought to think about guarding yourself  
I can't be letting niggas take me off my game, I'm trying to be sane  
And if I lose it, I'll introduce you to pain  
I don't really think, you wanna take it there  
I'll show you the meaning, of life is hard but it's fair  
Deep inside should I care, prolly not cause they don't wanna let me live  
But if I'm rich on top, I bet these niggas wanna let me give  
So I bled the smart way, living life all alone  
Cause these haters got me ready, to slap the side of they dome

[Hook]

[Z-Ro]

Lately the devil been riding my back, while a nigga sleeping  
So much negativity around me, I attract demons  
In the form, of a fine ass bitch sometime  
Who only purpose, is to get me for my nickels and dimes  
Interrupting my lavish, living with a 2-11  
Will run up on Z-Ro, 1-8-7  
(May day, may day), you about to witness my AK spray  
You look tired, let me help you sleep your life away  
Nigga let me, live my life  
Nothing but drama, what these busters give my life and I just can't rest  
Got me depending on doja, to relieve my stress  
Sometime I wonder if a nigga really blessed, cause I'm still here  
But I haven't lost my faith, my Lord I still fear  
Even though everyday, one of my people get killed here  
I'ma keep on mashing, toward the ribbon in the sky  
All I wanna do, is live until I die

[Hook]

[Trae]

The way it look to me, is they got too much time on they hands  
To be worried about my life, and how I'm getting it man  
You need to get your ass a hobby, and get off of my back  
Before you react the wrong way, and make me attack you ain't cut out for tha  
t  
Cause half the shit I lived in my life, you ain't ready fo'  
I told you befo', you haters need to let it go  
I keep it real too much, to let the devil do me in  
I'm a child of God, with a fully loaded Mack 10  
Trying to get out of my sins, and to maintain

But it's like every thirty minutes, it's the same thang  
Hate me for what, it's like I'm already stuck with a hard life  
All my niggas that are gone, and the others that turned shife  
I can't live without you hating, so I feel like I'm forced  
To get em gone and it's ugly, when applying my force  
And I don't think you wanna know, what I can give  
But I'ma give it anyway, until they let me live

[Hook]