

# Young 1s

38 Spesh

You know how the game goes  
But that's the life we livin'  
Let the story begin

Yo, now mama's bills ain't paid and my family in the cold  
And I just outgrew my hand-me-down clothes  
Thirteen years old with a old soul  
And a warm heart that was soon to grow cold  
My whole goal was to make sure that the coke sold  
And find fiends that smoked more than a broke stove  
I was exposed to the pushers and pimps  
No father figure so a nigga had to look up to them  
Couple mistakes coulda brought me jail, but it taught me well  
Copped my first thing a month later went and bought me twelve  
It ain't about scars it ain't about life  
I been behind bars and I made it out twice  
I thought I made it, but I made a hard life  
Moved somewhere real far, my neighbors all white  
I guess I'm just a product of the game  
Only real niggas relate to my pain  
Livin' let's go

You only live once so make the best of it  
Playing your hand make the best of it  
Comin' from the slums  
Comin' from the slums some don't make it out of here  
Do yo' thang  
Do thangs, do thangs, do thangs  
Gotta make it out right

Uh, let's go  
Same chapter, different page  
We made it off the plantation but still infatuated with whips and chains  
I know this money and jewelry ain't gon' fix the pain  
But goin' through bad habits that we pretend okay  
I wanna take my niggas to the riches with me  
But it's hard 'cause they ain't got the same ambition as me  
It's a shame the type of scars a bad decision can leave  
I paid the price but sometimes I wish it was free  
I was speedin' fast, try not to repeat my past  
Life is just a test that I never had to cheat to pass  
Stashes at the crib, but I'm conscious where I leave it at  
'Cause my father a fiend, he gon' steal it when he need the crack  
Tryna keep it saint, 'cause the way I was brought up was mixed with tears [?]  
]  
A crooked lifestyle that just forced us to live in fear  
It ain't happen overnight; it took longer to get us here  
Yeah, that's black girl magic Harry Potter can't disappear, nigga

You only live once so make the best of it  
[?] in your hand make the best of it  
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