

# Life Of Mine

Blade Brown

Put it all on the line for this life of mine  
But it's all worth it, I provide for mine  
Fam I wonder what's running through a lifer's mind  
They're probably reminiscing to the nicer times  
Cah we're stuck up in this game where the rules get bent  
And niggas start telling when this shit gets tense  
But I'm true to the code, they don't think like me  
Sipping out of gold bottles, they don't drink like me  
If I tell 'em how I live then niggas say I'm flashy  
If I tone it all down then niggas will say I'm ashy  
So I just do me, yeah I do I  
Nigga looking too fly, chilling out in Dubai  
Yeah, or cutting through Tivoli  
Back home, got the worker banging out deliveries  
5-0 preeing, wanna know my activities  
'07, 8, 9, 10, I took liberties  
Cause I hire niggas and fire niggas  
Tell the truth, I'm just so glad that I inspire niggas  
Ask around, I ain't a liar nigga  
Really had the block popping like The Wire nigga  
Real or fake, there's a fine line  
Sick of all these rappers lying on their timeline  
I was really on the front line, prang time  
Niggas rapping every second, I can't find time  
Remember when ten G's was a dream  
Now we've got ten G's in our jeans  
And I've probably spent ten G's on my jeans  
I was built for this life, yeah the G's in my genes  
And I ain't even made two but they're waiting on the trilogy  
I tell a ho "Have you ever met a triller G?"  
Yeah it's so obvious she's feeling me  
Nothing but real niggas in my vicinity  
And yeah I did it all myself, no manager  
Looking in my lane and I can't see no challengers  
Even got niggas listening in Canada  
I'm still a D-boy, streets filling up my calendar  
I remember Hype days, in my white J's  
And now I write lyrics I recite days  
They say I'm living proof that this life pays  
Sitting with my niggas, debating on what's a nice wage  
Yeah with the champers out  
Memories of broke days, tryna blank it out  
Wasn't even four figures in my bank account  
Made a killing in '08, I thank the drought  
If I told you what I was doing, man you wouldn't believe me  
Try walk in my shoes and it wouldn't be easy  
Tell 'em "Play your position and don't play with the digis"  
I'm still a D-boy, I don't play in the kitchen