

## Life Time

**Boldy James**

(But I have learned that all you give)

All you put in this shit, so all you get out of it, that's it  
Ain't nothing else to it, but to do it I got em, 227 concreatur  
es Up top, lock in, lock out

Cause these streets my life, I be in Wayne County jail  
But never lose the faith when I'm at OCJ  
Fuck the boys in blue, that's for my niggas upstate  
If your career's a crime because the hardest thing in the world  
Cut these streets, my life, I be in Wayne County Jail  
But never lose the faith when I'm in OCJ  
Fuck the boys in blue, that's for my niggas upstate  
If your career's a crime because the hardest thing in the world

Free Leslie and CD, cheddar and cheesy. Raheem, Juan, Greenlee,  
Sammy from B Street. Slick Rich, Thang Mo, Marley and Blaylock  
. Vlite, White, Ray, Smoke, Sharky and J-Rock  
Bushwick, Devo, Dooley and Speed. Mike, Mike, D and Juan, Purdu  
e for them keys

Dino, Rico, Sleazy Lee, my nigga JP, A.T. and Deezy D doing a P  
resley with Pee-wee, Lenny and Meachie Tai Chi, Rob, CeCe, Mann  
y and Sleepy Quick, Mitch, Tank, Joe, Charlie and Tay Pops Ice  
Ice, Bae Bro, Tommy from Shave Block Young Chris, J-Mo, Doomy a  
nd Freeze Ice Spike and Demar, Herb, Blue and Kareem Kilo, Chic  
o, Quinny and me I'm tryna stay free Hate me or leave me be, it  
's concrete

Cut these streets, my life, I be in Wayne County, wearing green  
and white  
Like I hoop for state, but never lose the faith When I'm in O.C  
.J. sporting blues and gray  
To my out date, fuck the boys in blue This for my niggas upstat  
e, rockin' orange and blue  
Just keep it thorough, if your career's a crime Because the har  
dest thing in the world to kill is time

I woke up, jumped out my bunk, my bunkie Don't need cold cuts,  
so he gave me his lunch tray  
Beat a robbery armed with a .38 Impossible involvement in a mur  
der case Aged 15 but my mind was older  
On my way to the clink if I get blinded over  
Looking at life I can see my death In the game ways deep stay t  
rue to my set Doing the stretch for catching a body, kill it  
Two days in, found all this brother snitchin'  
Countin' on my dog, behind the wall, Will he accept my collect  
calls?  
My big cousin on that tip like Quit sellin' crack and go straig

ht, But this ain't his life that I'm livin'  
Though I kept it in mind Gotta aquitted out of prison, now the  
city it's mine Detroit