Coolio

I'm going to a chain 'cause it ain't the same I remain no geak, life's just to play the game trying to brake this chain off my brain so I can gangsta change swinging with your things out without a name a stranger is too much too beat but I ain't scared I pray to god, hope he wont send me to the devils land I hope that's not in heaven, trying to get my stand out hope my hopes and dreams dont burn in flames, but I'm aware a life ain't promised, trying to avoid the drama and live up the expectations for my dear old mama inside there's also a fool, inside the court building make a million maybe a billion we can save for our childeren face to face we trying to escape that but it's too late so I grab the world and hope I dont have to wait, to get my strike I've seen the life and all the pain and suffer so I put my name in the book

ok now, here's the situation I was raised in a good nation and given a formal education my brothers and me lived in a fucked up area where the innocent life is shitty, lot of grey steam, it's a pitty when you look over the steam you can miss me go ahead and talk but if you diss me they have to come and get me they wanna pimp me from my sin pretend they're down but they're against me think I touch everyone's heart untill it's empty take my chance as a possibility, no touchdown for a century regreting me, feeling me, that's why I'm waiting in the bushes if I dont than I delicate this to all pussies put yourself in my position, you dont know what you listen in these conditions most likely a body comes up missing when the lights come off, when you run away like mice than think twice if you dont hear your name from the book

can you handle friends, no my life is driving me insane but I'm a man, so I remain steady, cought up in the game make a deal with dicky jane for a little change run from your home, banging with your things out tripping on everybody, cousin get your thing out, we're ready to roll when it comes to, show no fear when they hunt you if you have to use gun foo, they ask for the one-two everything but the kids n'sync, act quickly dont think dont sink to the level then you gonna leave with the devil be quick in the race and try to keep a straight face and just when there's a new song I feel like I dont belong in this place hip hop is my proffesion, so I gotta keep on guessing make it black and white lack another in my session coming from the west, microphone is my blessing so I'm testing, check it, I'm talking about life, that life

I'm just trying to live my life, you try to live your life you want me to smack your face, give me my space it's all about style, I know you got style, life is all about it nothing lives without life, my life, your life, coast to coast life