

## Love Life

EBK Jaaybo

You love life? You gotta sacrifice it just to win  
It's consequences in this shit, probably death or the pen, we all in  
Promised my mama I wouldn't sin  
But that's a lie 'cause everything I did once I'll do again, real shit  
Called upon the devil right before he came  
He took pops, he took Unc, what else he finna take?  
Murder the only option given when your life at stake  
In my peripheral I see the grave

Knocked the [?] out my niggas chain  
They knocked the bro off  
Free Marley, I'm prayin' they knock them doors off  
How should you feel when your brothers ignoring phone calls?  
Institutionalized, my heart colder than this coleslaw  
Talking to the four walls, feel like they talkin' back to me  
Respect the effort when she lie, I let her cap to me  
Kasino, if you get this call, just get back to me  
I just wish I had someone to spend this cash with me  
Take us out, shouldn't be hard, you did this shit before  
Squeeze the trigger stupid, keep bustin' til' it can't shoot no more  
Laughin' with the voices in my head, these my only bros  
We read the paperwork together, blood, you know he told  
My tears purple, I just love sippin'  
The homie died in these streets, shit, that's what come with it  
I took the blame for when you changed, I ain't trustin' shit  
I made a vow to never love again

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Serious question, can you help me out? A nigga kinda stuck  
Foreign clothes and designer, we used to ride the bus  
Mama told me, "You can have all the money in the world, son  
I just hope you know it ain't gon' buy you love"  
Free the thugs, when I was down niggas ain't help me up  
In traffic slidin' through the same section where they left pops  
Never could I relate to these niggas, I ain't left the block  
It's a warzone, leavin' pole will get your melon popped  
Fuck the opps, keep one up top just for safety reasons  
Free my brother, they offered my nigga eighty seasons  
Osama finally touchin' down, I can't wait to see him  
Lil' brodie never shot a gun, I couldn't wait to teach him  
It's murder season, the outcome is severe, I seen death take a couple of my  
peers  
If you don't wanna be that body wrapped up in them sheets  
Keep it G, that's my letter for the streets, Southeast

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