

## Life Of A Nine

### Issues

Heart broken, throat is swollen  
Street walking, loss of hope  
Fresh wounds, old scars you've chosen  
Thirsty for a taste of youth

She's a motherfuckin' five living the life of a nine  
And thinking that she's a bad bitch, chick is a savage  
Eatin' the bullshit of every player that's grabbing  
I guess if you're in love with the streets  
Then you'll die in the sheets  
With the coke on your chest and his lips on your cheek

Play it up for me, cause no one here can see  
All of your schemes so it's more like a dream  
Whoa, ooh la la la  
You can be all that you see when you lie to your mirror

(It's not the way to do it)

Can you hear the sound of your heartbeat bumpin' so loud  
In his car when you're hitting the town, getting around  
Sounds so empty, but you pop another pill so you won't feel guilty  
You know the routine, cause when you get lit  
Every guy is the man of your dreams  
It's so surreal when VIP's on her knees

She's a motherfuckin' five, living the life of a nine  
And caught up in the traffic of midnight madness  
If only there was a way to let go of the passion  
For her stiletto complex, in her trap-house fashion  
Wanna get in the game, what is your name, wanna have fame  
But in retrospect you're just like your mother  
You'll never win, you'll never change

Play it up for me, cause no one here can see  
All of your schemes so it's more like a dream  
Whoa, ooh la la la  
You can be all that you see when you lie to your mirror

Pretend that you live for this moment  
Be sure how you live it is worth every breath  
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