

# Life In The Jungle

Jarren Benton

Live fast, die young in the jungle  
How the fuck you still standing?  
Gonna crumble if you tumble  
That's how they want you  
You can make it if you want to  
Learn to live with your regrets when they come haunt you  
It's life in the jungle  
Aye, aye, aye  
It's life in the jungle  
Aye, aye, aye  
Don't let me die

High school drop out, I was so young  
Just so i could rap, damn I was so dumb  
Met a coke head older bitch, i was so sprung  
Popped pills, then put a lot of dope in our lungs  
Damn, didn't mean to disappoint my mom  
Hit a couple licks, then throw away the gun  
Never doing time in the state, now we all fucked up  
Damn, i should've been on my way to prom  
Life of a young black teen  
Not my kids where the fucking vaccine  
Streets turn some niggas to a crack fiend  
Had dreams with would hit the line, mic rap fiend  
All my niggas so soft in heart  
I was in the basement, tryna practice my art  
Life is a beach with a ocean, with sharks  
Don't let em smell blood, they'll tear you apart  
Worst fear: I would turn to be nothin'  
Least in my kids eyes i would mean somethin'  
Paranoid like a motherfucker seen somethin'  
That a scared nigga straight, motherfucker i ain't frontin'  
Yes I'm king, young black teen  
Throwed off from the bullshit that i've seen  
Wait for my nightmare, I live my dreams  
Still here bitch, ready for whatever life brings

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Sorry y'all, but I was off that night  
High as hell, I could've lost my life  
What the fuck am I smoking?  
What you put in that pipe?  
That's PCP nah nigga that ain't right  
Confronted my fears right by the moonlight  
I was so geeked couldn't even move right  
I was so scared, felt God that night

Bless you and me, ACHOO, Gesundheit  
Amazed how a nigga made it  
Without land on the pavement, and locked in cages  
We all go through phases  
And roam through hell and hopes someone saves us  
Came up from the east, lex, and gold teeth  
Chevy's, old school Capri's, running from the police  
Some didn't make it like Cochise  
My homeboy died over old beef  
Yeah, not Salmonella  
Rolled around that night looking for the killer  
Came back home, boy get it together  
What the fuck am I doin', boy chase somethin' better  
Try a whole new angle  
Levitate through the bullshit, Chris Angel  
Must be touched by angels  
Bro got a loose foot, gripping this angle

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Life in the jungle, we scrambling just to make it  
Dr. Conrad Murray niggas losin' they patients  
Can't find a decent job with good wages he's on probation  
Baby momma bitchin' 'bout paper, fuck he can't take it  
Stress is kickin' in, and this pain and his heart is achin'  
Don't wanna fuckin' lose it, his faith is slowing decayin'  
Momma constantly prayin', hope the angels can save him  
Poppa was never there, so these fuckin' animals raise him  
No decent role models, these dope boys they craze him  
Cops patrol the block with no empathy, they just gauge him  
Same old cycle, we been through this shit for ages  
We question the presence of God, shit is just never changin'  
In the jungle