

# All My Life

Jay Rock

I was on the block right, wasn't in my right mind  
Just a young nigga, hustlin', tryna get mines  
Movin' with the 9 double m  
Niggas like "You don't really wanna fuck with him"  
Yeah, young teenager, 'fatuated with paper  
Yeah I had to get it, cause momma, she wasn't able  
Black and white TV set, no cable  
Forties in the fridge, chicken noodles on the table  
I wasn't born with a silver spoon  
Child of the ghetto, raised off a different tune  
Watchin' Bob Barker in my living room  
If "The Price Was Right", I could get you a whole living room  
Yeah, them was my gutter ways back in the gutter days  
No education, but the gutter pays  
Through it all came a long way  
From sellin' the yay', fist fights to gun play  
Back then

Sittin' on the block and I'm doin' bad  
Dreaming about the things that I never had  
Got me thinking to myself "I gotta get it man"  
You can play if you want, I'm gon' get it man  
I say, all my life I've known  
One day eventually I'll blow

Yeah  
Times is torn as it is  
That's why I got guns, and my guns got kids  
That's why I be goin' so tough on them hoes  
I play my own hand, I don't shuffle or fold  
Fuck wit a nigga, let go fuck wit some hoes  
Hear them bitches screamin' like they stuck in a hole  
I am not a demon, but was once a lost soul  
'Til I found myself a block away from the cross road  
I have, outgrown the fishbowl  
And I'm on my feet like a fuckin' insole  
Yeah it may hurt like a fuckin' left no  
But it's "fuck the world", like a fuckin' nympho  
And we spend dough, cause we make more  
And I make sure, when I say so  
It's Jay Rock and Weezy, need I say more  
Close line the beat tear, DB I say flow  
Yeah

Sittin' on the block and I'm doin' bad  
Dreaming about the things that I never had  
Got me thinking to myself "I gotta get it man"  
You can play if you want, I'm gon' get it man  
I say, all my life I've known  
One day eventually I'll blow

Jay Rock, still that same O.G.  
I ain't tryna see the grave or the penitentiary  
Everyday living, tryna stay on my feet  
Even though a nigga paid, but my heart in the streets  
See my dogs I'm a beast, so hard on these beats  
So my family can eat, I'll be damned if I see

No income, here come Jay Rock, they know crack music  
Drug kingpin flow, oh

Kingpin hoe, need I say more  
Your family could die, when I say go (go)  
Green light green light, whatcha green like?  
Before ya sign me up, get the scene right  
And I just happen to fan it when I'm being nice  
Cause drivin' slow in the Lam', it doesn't seem right  
Yeah, and I remember them long nights  
Livin' the wrong life, but I made that wrong right  
Weezy!

All the struggling  
All it does is keep my hustling, oh my

Sittin' on the block and I'm doin' bad  
Dreaming about the things that I never had  
Got me thinking to myself "I gotta get it man"  
You can play if you want, I'm gon' get it man  
I say, all my life I've known  
One day eventually I'll blow