

# Live This

Merkules

My bank account full and my rent got paid, so I'mma be okay  
Used to have to borrow money to fill up that tank  
I used to have bad days but it changed up, now we on the road...  
I'm sorry, mama but I never make the honor road  
Back then all this seemed impossible, I shot a share from the chief, feelin'  
constable, bang  
Then the weed got louder and the haters went quiet  
They don't stand to our face, now these rappers stay silent  
I been eatin' all these rappers, I've been on a strict diet  
So I smoke away the pain now, I can't think much longer  
All these rappers went soft and my music went hard and my dreams got stronge  
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I remember bein' broke, we ain't ever had a pot to piss in  
We ain't ever had no hope, everyday I lost more interest  
And I remember bein' poor...  
We had to kick the door right off the hinges  
We ain't gotta worry no more, turned a dream to reality  
I swear we really live this

I remember stayin' up all night, starin' at the ceilin'  
Dreamin' about this rap life, it's all I ever needed  
Lost it all for a minute, tho... tryna get it back again  
Blowin' trees is an antidote, always been my only friend

Look what you started, I'm cold and I'm heartless  
Aimin' at targets, hangin' with partners, conditions and charges  
I'm tired of losses, I'm drownin' in vodka  
So fuck all your gossip, you bitches are toxic, you makin' me nauseous  
Get of my back, you not holdin' me hostage  
You can not stop this, I'm back on my bashes  
Ghhhaaaa

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I'm just gon' stay high up here (High up here)  
I can't control all your fears (All your fears)  
All I can do is be me (I'mma be me)  
So either you ride it or nor peace

I used to make no decisions on my own, I was stuck within this system  
I was feelin' like a clone, you can find me in a whip, I'm tryna feelin' up  
a smoke  
Yeah, they say that they can do it... but the difference, they don't  
It feels good not givin' a fuck, ya all not livin' like us, I bet you still  
on a bus  
They tryna callin' on me but now my middle finger is up  
I roll a blunt up every morning and I'm fillin' my cup  
Yeeahh

I live the life of a rock star  
My mind's brighter than the lights on a cop car

Now I'm with the legends every night like I'm Narwhal  
Everyday I'm on a new flight, let's get on board  
Me and Evil, we been down from the junk  
This is SDK, the whole was up, got a heater and the glovy with a pound in the trunk  
If you fuckin' with us then you found in the slump

Got not time for that fake shit, I just can't take it  
So love me or hate me, I'm losin' my patience  
I'm losin' my patience, so love me or hate me  
This life is what you make it...