

Lied On

Mozzy

Lifestyle treacherous, treacherous lifestyle
I know I ain't the only one really livin' like it
Welcome to Black America, niggas
Niggas's mama smoke dope, Daddy did a hunnid years, et cetera, et cetera

Thought that I meant more to you, yeah
Suited up and went to war for you, yeah
You went down for that blammie, I ain't dare leave you stranded, all them iC
ares I ordered you
I guess you changed with the times though
These niggas faker than them rhinestones
Got my name in they work like I sent him on that skit, why I'm always bein'
lied on?
Holdin' tank niggas fired on me
But ask Killa, he was right there
Same spot where he took flight, lined him wit' a right, he went straight to
night-night there
We posted up in front of Bonfare
Same spot we shot Bladdadah
I seen Auntie and I gave her five hundred 'cause I love her, taught to treat
her like she not a not
On the Internet, they talk a lot
I be tryna stay clear of it
I'm under fed supervision, that's another form of snitching, you surprised y
ou ain't hear from me
I coulda went and tatted tears on me
I got certificates for soul snatchin'
Couple shooters from they side hoop it up but they bunk, little niggas need
some mo' practice
Free the toe-taggers

Gotta keep goin'
Some nights I can't sleep right
My lifestyle was broken
But it's gon' be alright
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I just wanna live a little
Keep yo' judgements to yo'self as I sip a little
Never owned a snitch jacket, niggas been official
Skeem said it's artificial if it ain't beneficial
Yeah, Percoceties got me sentimental
Thinkin' 'bout them corners we was bendin' in them rentals
Them the days, death around the corner, never thought that we would age
Paperwork service on them niggas we would praise
Cop a fifty bubble then convert it to a quay
Make a couple hunnid, hit the mall, buy some Js
We beat all the odds, till this day I'm still amazed
Unfortunately I lost a gang of niggas 'long the way, left a stain

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