

Life Long

Rockie Fresh

[Intro]

So self-made
Shout-out my Crenshaw niggas
Them down-south niggas
Yeah

[Verse 1]

I pray I never die a broke nigga
Terrell Owens, owing all the dope dealers
Sometimes I glorify the finer things
Because I didn't see them minor things
And the games are known by the refs
Restaurants, I'm even greeted by the chefs
Hangin' with the Jews, you'll get the meat on us
Bangin' with them tools, you'll get to see a bonus
All I wanted was a chance to celebrate
We in the belly of the beast
Collect calls from Gunplay
I pray one day I get to see some peace
But I'mma ride until the wheels won't
Anything Double-M I will kill for
Shots fired