You will go through something Life, life
This thing we call life
Love, love, love, love
Comes with ups and downs
Life, life, life
This thing we call life

Life's journey, spent a weekend up at Bernie's Got shot, now we laying on a gurney Cold case, so we gotta get a new attorney Hope the pigs don't turn it, man Cold cases in both places Looking at the judge, he a racist We faced this situation every time we wanna ball We might stumble, but never fall Each and every one of y'all, we built different Crown king with a ring, but remain consistent So I know what the twist is, that's why I twist out That's how you missed out 'cause you probably bitched out Rare is real and real is rare Walk with them lions while banging on them sugar bears Nigga, let me make this clear, can you hear me through your ear? Take a look on the television, I am everywhere

Hmm, I'm the wrong one
Put that on my mama, now I'm on one
Get to it
And don't look back, walk your path, it'll all add up like math
Gab the gift, the gift of the gab
From a Crip with a flag, to a boss with a bag
There you have the tale of a dog who rewrote the book
Not a dictionary, but a visionary, nigga
Hmm, I'm the wrong one
Put that on my mama, now I'm on one
Get to it
This is the journey

You will go through something This thing we call life Comes with ups and downs This thing we call life

Visualize the enterprise
See because I realize, you're realized
And you'll realize
Real is rare
Visions
Visualize that