

Hard Life

Unknown T

Yo, my life too real, listen, but this life ain't a joke
Thank God that I made it clear
I don't know 'bout fear, but I know 'bout hope
I grinded hearts, so my years gone cold, cold, cold
Listen, mm-mm
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I don't know 'bout fear, but I know 'bout hope
I grinded hearts, so my years gone cold
One day see me and my wife in a matchin' robe
Beat the AP out in the cold
Sick and tired, I rise, I can see all of the guys, got achin' bones

Yo, rips in our jeans and cracks in our phones
Broken dreams, ain't no broken homes
We ain't had nothin', we still found dough
Uptown suite, but my East town slow
'Member late night shows, used to walk down Homerton Road (Listen)
Time flies, still in the same ends with the bros
Occasions come, occasions go
Our Father, thank You, still been untouched, though
Thank You, holy 'pon opps, them hateful
Father I'm tired of flingin' out eight balls
If I marry the game, I be grateful
Time flies, but this life ain't sweet outside
I'm a gang member and a label (Damn)
Police tryna fuck up my break, it was painful

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We do whatever we do
Gotta stay on my grind, money on my mind
There's no time to waste time
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No time to waste, this year, real life
God knows, my heart, fire enlight'
Came from the East side, rollin', push bikes
Came up, since then, now we alright

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