

## **Rob Black**

### **"Life Story"**

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the world aint no diffrent now  
the world aint no diffrent now...  
never had a dime  
my life a crime  
had be when i was nine  
mom drunk off of wine  
ran with all kind her mind stayed wit the stooper  
till a point she paid no mind to the supper  
stay mad but stay fronting with smiles  
stayed on the ground once and a while  
first day of school  
never had nutin to style  
mister colondre stressin i aint comin in a while  
it was a bummer  
rocking the shit i rocked all summer  
on the first day i was feeling some kind of way  
and she wasnt trying to do nutin  
you would think for the sake of the kids she would  
enroll in school or  
something  
now i kno then was even harder

especially for a single mother  
raising me with no father  
shit living up in this tentament  
eating stale m and m's  
talking wild shit to spanish imigrants  
i speak in codes  
man to sivrence  
always quiet then ben dichon to my madre  
even thought she did nutin for me  
acknowledge me as i run down my life story  
you dont kno how crazy it is outside  
i die inside  
oh ive cried oh ive cried  
do you forgive me?? do you forgive me??  
check the skit  
no body never gave me shit  
if anything a nigga frame me and make me get  
3 to 6 my first bid  
no doubt up in sparfard  
had to be 12 son had to make a profit  
remembering robbed my moms wit no guilt  
eating pork and beans or corn flakes wit no milk  
in school i smacked cats in a hurry  
moms didnt care she was getting drunk wit misses  
berray  
on the first floor

i used to thirst for greenary

picking pockets wit seth and jay from hundred and sixth street

yo fuck home

im tired of geting punched in my dome

tired of this faggot ass nigga moan

thats when i started roaming

my hustling game is deep

cats ya heard

ran from san fran to manhat tan to newburg

Notorious tell ya friends spread the word

glorious my life story is obsurd

chorus repeat 2x

home from elmira

got a little writer

im gonna keep it real still a scheme man coniver

recognize the struggle live it like a thug do

hatred in my heart but inside i love you

see no matter what i will extend my arms to hug you

knowing i am just like you, i am like the double

all i wanna kno is how u pound me down

yo this shit is real and u realy jerked me around

but any way i am geting paid wit puff now

i can cop u a house i can send you some stuff now

so many levels jail take you

i appreciate jail because it made me appreciate you

ive been through fire and birth stone  
used to be ???? not i cop the gem stone  
i remembered when you rushed me  
the time you said you should of flushed me  
i forgive you ma trust me  
chorus repeat till end

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