

## **Sick Symphoniez**

### **"In This Lifetime"**

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Hook: Sample

"I don't know much  
About this thing called love  
But I'm willing to try  
I don't know much about it either, baby  
But if you're willing  
Then so am I" --> 5th Dimension

(Verse 1)

[Sick Jacken]

It all started on the Mexican streets, and ended up  
In these L.A. blocks, that's where the love was released  
Me and Duke were a product of those immigrant  
antique  
Ways, went man on man on the cowards that back  
seats  
And that's deep  
Street education, my dad taught  
It ain't the gangs in the hood, but cops that harrassed  
me  
He said money wouldn't last me long  
Enjoy family before they get to passin' on  
I grew up on the 17th block of Pico Union  
A rough life, but good times always keep it movin'  
I stayed down with mom and pop  
My blood  
Big Duke, Richie and Lil' Jake, that's one love

[Cynic]

I never expressed my love with a hug and kiss  
More like a  
Fuck you and a diss  
This life is a gift  
Before I looked at it like it wasn't shit  
Cause of the way we grew up  
Mistreated as kids  
We also called it tough love  
Well, call it being real with each other  
Never cared about them enemies or undercover  
The escape for us, the streets  
Where all the kids felt like me

Constantly, got in a beef  
There's no one to blame  
For our mistakes and the pain we went through  
And made our folks feel too  
So whenever I  
Did somethin' wrong, moms, I blamed it on you  
Though you had no idea of what your son would do

Chorus:

[Crow] There ain't no city like my city in this world  
[Cynic] There ain't nobody like my baby sons and baby girls  
[Sick Jacken] I thank God up above for this lifetime  
And I got love for my women in the night time  
[All] Yeah  
[Cynic] And it's still good  
I grew up in the ghetto, but I love my hood  
[Sick Jacken] Now this is how it is and this is how it's  
always gone be  
[Crow] Me and the fam til we R.I.P.

[Verse 2: Crow]

I wake up  
And I'm surprised that I'm breathing  
Believing yes, it's another day that I cheated death  
Yeah, sometimes, it feels like there's nothing left  
To tell your mother wept, giving me your first breath  
I was blessed with this life that I lived  
Could've died as a kid, all the wild shit we did  
Tag my name up  
And jumping from a bridge  
Smoking and drinking, shit, I don't know what I was  
thinking  
Mom and pops couldn't watch my whole life  
All the stress, drugs and fights, probably thought I  
wasn't right  
But in life  
Everything comes full circle  
Now we raisin' boys and girls that we brought into this  
world  
We were them young boys out there pullin' pistols  
No one ever said that your love was right with you  
Life is crazy  
Thank the family that make me  
Cause they raised me with them street smarts that  
saved me

Repeat Hook

(Verse 3)

[Cynic]

Now that I survived twenty-something years of my life  
I can see things much more clear  
I can live in the dark and give light to those that need  
I remember Jack giving me my first S.D.  
Everyday I was making beef  
Flew out thee in need  
Tryna master this deed to see where it would lead  
Like after five years, they gave me my seed  
Now I'm praying  
Real hard for my family to live in peace

[Sick Jacken]  
We learned tough love on these streets  
Sometimes assume we never had much  
So we broke the Lord just to eat  
Now I put my life to a beat  
Ain't shit changed, though  
That's just how the game go, and I mean deep  
Thought if I stayed away from the guns and crime wave  
I'll be safe at the end of day  
From the drama  
But you'll find that this world just ain't nothin' nice  
I'll survive on what I learned early on in my life

Repeat Chorus

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