

## The Longshots

### "Life We Livin"

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[sample]

Black people y'all better realize that we losing  
You better goddamn fight, and die if you got to  
Nahmsayin but now niggaz is ready to die over a coat  
A necklace 'round your throat! That's bullshit

[Hook]

[Crayon]

A criminal mind when living behind  
Material times just seek and you'll find  
(Scratches)

That's the life we livin

[Crayon]

Surrounded by hate, we chasin for papes  
But sealing our fate, we hate it but wait!  
(Scratches)

That's the life we livin

[Crayon]

The hottest summers, coldest winters  
Kids play ball with frozen fingers  
While the gunsmoke often lingers  
We pack pistols by our penis  
Blow the brains from out them dreamers  
Blood spilling on the cement  
Painting walls making murals  
For the ones no longer breathing  
Writing raps for my eulogies  
Pawning TVs and jewelry  
Some of us perfectly happy  
Living in the lap of poverty  
Choices that apply to me  
Pay rent or be homeless  
By the way this shit is going  
We gonna never be owners  
Got no time to brush shoulders  
When police all up on us  
They be coming at us daily  
With evictions and warrants  
Trying to escape  
The corners and coffins

Where stick up kids be warring  
And any face that's foreign  
Can get shot off of boredom

[Hook]

[Crayon]

A criminal mind when living behind  
Material times just seek and you'll find  
(Scratches)

That's the life we livin

[Crayon]

Surrounded by hate, we chasin for papes  
But sealing our fate, we hate it but wait!  
(Scratches)

That's the life we livin

[Rock Shabazz]

New York streets is hell, shades of blue and oranges  
The rotten apple stuck in Adam or Eve's oesophagus  
Your head is a sarcophagus, your cranium's a coffin  
That's why street niggaz is mentally dead very often  
Amateur abortions, toilet bowls is coffins  
High school is warzones, educational system rotten  
Kids commit crimes out of boredom  
Started regretting as soon as the officers caught em  
We're stuck in Sodom and Gomorrah  
Same crime, bail varies  
Mama sayin Hail Marys  
Shorties getting knocked up, so now forcefully getting  
married  
Riding subway cars to entry level jobs  
Watching Black men hardened from years of tryna act  
hard  
I get slight chills from these niggaz' ice grills  
Civilzed still, thirst like a savage for the bills  
On the corner of Black Man boulevard and Nigga ave  
searchin for direction  
These streets is teachin valuable lessons

[Hook]

[Crayon]

A criminal mind when living behind  
Material times just seek and you'll find  
(Scratches)

That's the life we livin

[Crayon]

Surrounded by hate, we chasin for papes  
But sealing our fate, we hate it but wait!  
(Scratches)

That's the life we livin

[Scratches]

I keep livin like this I might lose it  
Life (Life) as a shortie shouldn't be so rough  
I keep livin like this I might lose it  
I walk down the block with my stomach in knots  
Life as a shortie shouldn't be so rough  
Living in the ghetto trying to get the hell out  
That's the life we livin

[Rock Shabazz]

Nigga I gotta get paid!  
I've been waisting my life since the tenth grade  
It's time to get paid!  
By legal means, no sense in doing crimes  
Niggaz is so blind they take pride in doing time  
Different judge same case, different bid same place  
It's like having a different exponent with the same base  
Same mistakes with greater stakes, saddened by the  
lives we livin  
A grown ass man gotta make the wise decisions

[Crayon]

Catch post-traumatic syndrome  
From semi automatic shots flown  
In these cold city streets where I roam  
Same block different time zone  
Some cats is 7-30  
I wake very early  
Landlord like Mr.Ferley  
And I never get no peace  
My mom is filled with grief  
At night I hear her crying  
Cause they ain't renew the lease  
I'm looking forward to some beef  
And each days a mystery  
And even if I D-I-E  
I swear 2 God I wanna leave

[Hook]

[Crayon]

A criminal mind when living behind  
Material times just seek and you'll find  
(Scratches)

That's the life we livin

[Crayon]

Surrounded by hate, we chasin for papes  
But sealing our fate, we hate it but wait!  
(Scratches)

That's the life we livin

(2x)

[Hook]

[Crayon]

A criminal mind when living behind  
Material times just seek and you'll find  
Surrounded by hate, we chasin for papes  
But sealing our fate, we hate it but wait!

[Conversation]

Crayon: Yeah Rock yo I'm tired man. I'm bout to hit the  
ave and get a shape-up son

Rock : Yo word you 'bout to get up on the ave son?

Crayon: Yeah a nigga hungry about to get a hero

Rock: Word man I'm bout to jump back on my train man  
you

knowhati'msayin get back to my hood see what's going  
on right now man

Crayon: Alright no doubt man same time next week?

Rock: Yo yo you heard about your man Paul son?

Crayon: Everyday shit man. Niggaz is dyin everyday  
man. I'm tired of that shit

Rock: Man niggaz man got my mans locked up on  
some bullshit

(That's the life we livin...)

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