

8ball "This That"

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Hey, what it do, what it do?
This is my life
All my pills, all pimps and all my real bitches in the
vicinity

Just a... coming through your speakers
I'm big, but I still squeeze in a two seat
With the roof off but, but I rather ride big
You... with the seat back like I'm chilling at the crib
Front row, in love with making money I'm so gone!
I'm so wrong cause I hustle hard and never go home
I'm in tune, I got soul, so I vibe with the room
With the brokest mother fuckers and the riches tycoons
Where the Hennessy? I need to pour myself a double
shot
And I smoke and hid the cigarette already in the box
Make movies when I ride it, to see it when I say it
At the club I almost... and my DJ afraid to play it
I'm so dope, I've been told, I'm so cold when I float
I got gold on my teeth, six on the top row
I've been called many things, from a legend to a king
But I'm just another with a dollar and a drink!

Chorus:
Ain't no definition for a nigga like he
If he gotta keep it playing, I'mma always be a G
(It's how we ride)
And these niggas steady watch it
(From the side)
(Oh! This is my life!)
Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G
(This is my life!)
Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G
(This is my life!)
Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G
(This is my life!)

Just that space says life long get it till I'm gone home
Live life to the foolish, put it on I every song
Out of good, out of bad, when I'm happy, when I'm mad
All my fucked up ways, might have got them from my
dad

I ain't sure all I know, I'mma keep it ten toes
In the dirt, when it hurt, when it don't make it work
Competition I ain't see it, cause to me it don't exist
Man, I was getting money back when niggas pop...
West Coast on the summer... with my bitch
Top back in the sun,... on the pill
My advice is just... don't be worry about them suckers
My heart won't let me quit, I guess I got that from my
momma!

Chorus:

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(This is my life!)

Just that... back again, like you got that pack again
Smoking on some Afghan, getting my Cadillac and
Benz
... like I owe them, even though I just grew up
I don't know a lot of people stuff and all I wish is the
best for 'em
Hold me down, it's your boy, one and only Real McCoy
Really was on my way out, start to give you a little
more!
Dope rap, shout it up, smoke it up, pour it up
Girls they like to fuck a lot
Get out there, hold it up!
Judging you is not for me, I rather be your best friend
Talk to me and maybe we can connect before the world
ends
Space is just a song, might be a long time
Before another comet like this fly by

Chorus:

Ain't no definition for a nigga like he
If he gotta keep it playing, I'mma always be a G
(It's how we ride)
And these niggas steady watch it
(From the side)
(Oh! This is my life!)
Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G
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Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G
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Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G
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