

Brother Ali

"Only Life I Know"

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[Hook:]

(It's my life)

Yeah, the only one that I'll ever know

Feeling extra low

Please let me go

Hold on, no

(It's my life)

Yeah, the only that I'll ever know

And it stressed me so

Oh God, bless me soul

Hold on

[Verse 1:]

Wether it's the projects or a trailer park mess

Raggedy the apartment complex

With a stressed out single mom sitting on the steps

Waiting on the mailman, looking for a check

Boys on the corner, pushing out the chest

Questing for anything that resembles respect

Young girls swinging their hair with every step

Looking for affection, settling for sex

Bodies decorated with tattoos and chains

Trying to put armor between you and pain

Wood grain steering wheel, the bass bang

But not enough to drown out the hatred in your brain

The only out is smoking out

Get lean, get wet, get meth, get tore down

Cause who the hell would want to stick around?

Put me in a haze, I ain't never coming out

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

They just wanna get you in the system, stick you into
prison

List you in the military ship you to the desert

Pigs don't exist for you to make a decent living

But we got three illegal wars to shoot the pigs from

Keep stressing marvels and personal decisions

Tell me what's marvel about these conditions

Who decided you don't got enough to teach children?

Stay spending billions, on stadiums and prisons

How many roles can folks really choose?

When you're oppressed only three lead to you

First one is follow the rules and stay in school
Be the square dude, that society approves
Get a little job or a shitty apartment
Sub-prime mortgage in a failing house market
The after your life dedication and hardship
You died just as poor as you was when you started
Fuck that, what's up with the second option?
You could always hit the corner and try to get it
popping
Get fast guap when you're out dropping and clocking
But, chances are that you'll probably die violent
The best hope that you got is getting knocked
And end up with a job in a prison metal shop
They ain't paying nothing but three hots and a cotch
Don't you know that's the biggest hustle they got?
Or door three you can get on that welfare
But they ain't trying to help, they'll put you in hell there
Give you just enough so you're not gonna starve
And constantly harass you while you're looking for a
job
Do lock up and someone that got you to punch a clock
And they found about it and your check is getting
docked
Can't win for losing, dehumanizing
You'll never get caught up, you caught up in a cycle
[Hook]

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