

## Chill Daddy "Struggle"

Visit "[Struggle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1: Izzy G]

May 21st my mama gave birth  
I was growing up in the city  
with the shitty, places where you didn't not  
remember any faces with no free spaces  
I was 5 years old when my dad left me ice cold  
then to myself I told I ain't gonna fold  
I'm gonna survive this shit, I ain't gonna quit  
I was playing cool, cause I never went to school  
I took a tool, and broke the rule  
I was a fool  
I was seven years, but I never dropped any tears  
I lived with my mom and my older brothers  
who was growing up one after the other  
we still live in this got damn world  
like I told I was never seen and heard  
I thought that I deserved to be heard

[Verse 2: Chill Daddy]

me and Izzy G are up in this bitch  
to show ya bitches we got luv for this ish  
ridin in da house with clothes from bathing ape  
but let me tell ya bitches bout these dayz  
it's all good in da neighbourhood  
i'm misunderstood, couse I ain't like Robin Hood  
get the money for myself like I should  
when im stealin from the rich, don't snitch bitch

[Verse 3: Izzy G/Chill Daddy switch]

Izzy G:

Days were passing by and I wanted to die  
I didn't own a shit, nothing was mine  
I started with the crimes, I crossed the line  
God gave me a sign, so I started writing rhymes

Chill Daddy:

What a life? It's hell sometimes  
Struggle with the cops for doing crimes  
On the first page, of the New York Times  
You'll see in my eyes that I'm havin' hard times

Izzy G:

Our music is fresh like bone with flesh  
don't try to fake it, cause you'll never make it

Chill Daddy:  
You'll never found a sound like cj's n brown's  
after two rounds you'll be laying dead on da ground

Visit [Chill Daddy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.