

Helmet

"Life's A Bitch"

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Chorus:

Bitch

Life's a bitch

Life's a bitch and then you die

Life's a bitch and then you die

Lifes a bitch and then you die

Lifes a bitch and then you die

It's not often young niggas get a chance

to enjoy riches in legitimate fashion

So many of us say fuck it get a bucket

and run up in something and keep smashing

It's all about survival

but jealous rivals make it hard for us to do this

So everybody got a gun but when we was younger

our only weapon was our two fists

Now who missed the first lesson in life don't be no punk

If you a man have heart be a savage whether you sober

or drunk

I seen niggas in the pen getting

their ass dug out over some hop or a pack of Kamels

But thats the game home boy and every move you

make is a gamble

Them squares don't under stand so it takes niggas like

me to explain it

I show vengeance violence and hatred because

underneath it's so much pain

I aint no sissy or punk so don't trip when you see me

crying

A nigga just hella mad his partners is dead and his

folks keep on dying

My enemys feel the same way they want me dead they

think I'm the nigga

that put they partner 6 feet under and left his son with

no father figure

I live day by day not giving a fuck and when they ask

me why

I pause for a minute then I reply because lifes a bitch

and then you die

(Chorus)

Lifes a bitch then you die nigga
don't want a whole slice just let me taste the pie
They sent me to the pen for five years
for a crime that was never committed
I aint no bank robber but that five years
had me thinking maybe I should have did it
Do my thoughts deceive me? What a mutherfucker
supposed to think
Locked down trapped looking at four walls a toilet bowl
and a sink
Aint that a bitch I've been struggling ever since I could
remember
But I stay strong year round from January all the way to
December
See I am a hustler I need cash bad as a fat bitch need
jogging
So I specialize in three things and thats
Pimping hogging and dogging (thats right)
Half these suckers walking around here fake as three
dollar bills
If you with that bullshit don't come around me
I do this for reals not for thrills
I got to watch my back for them suckers thats out to do
harm
Got a tattoo of a list full a partners
thats dead that run all the way down my arm
So If you see me mugging tripping and bugging don't
stop and ask me why
A nigga just hella mad because Lifes a bitch and then
you die

(Chorus)

I got a crew full of the realest thats deep as the
Pittsburgh Steelers
Retired bank robbers ex-dope dealers and adversary
killers
Our mission is simple get rich and stay real nigga
So our kids can live fat better then we did when we was
little niggas
Life is short you only live once and aint no telling when
your leaving
So I'm going to do it all have a ball
while I'm still living and breathing
See I am a philosopher and my philosophy is this
Don't be no punk young homey if it's worth it take that
risk
Anything's possible but nothings for sure
Got to take advantage of all opportunities
and get your money you know

Love those who love you but don't never let it fuck up
your vision
How much love did your loved ones
have when you was broke or doing time in prison
Stay on your toes don't fuck with hoes before you read
them
Watch your back for them rats that set niggas up to
keep they freedom
It takes 365 days for the earth to spin one time
But it only takes one minute
for that guilty verdict when that snitch drops that dime
A damn shame I thought rat heads get nothing but
cheddar
But I got partners doing all day with 35 next to that
letter
So I'm in trouble unless I bubble So I struggle to keep
my peace
Staying money motivated with thoughts of Mike
Robinson and D.J. Cee

(chorus)

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