

Jay Rock

"All My Life"

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Ft Lil Wayne

All my Life

[Verse 1: Jay Rock]

I was on the block right, wasn't in my right mind
Just a young n****, hustlin', tryna get mines
Movin' with the 9 double m
Homies like "You don't really wanna mess with him"
Yeah, young teenager, 'fatuated with paper
Yeah I had to get it, cause momma, she wasn't able
Black and white TV set, no cable
Forties in the fridge, chicken noodles on the table
I wasn't born with a silver spoon
Child of the ghetto, raised off a different tune
Watchin' Bob Barker in my living room
If "The Price Was Right", I could get you a whole living
room
Yeah, them was my gutter ways back in the gutter days
No education, but the gutter pays
Through it all came a long way
From sellin' the yay', fist fights to gun play

[Chorus]

In the ghetto x6
I comes from the bottom
But now I'm on the top
Aint nothin gonna stop me
I comes from the ghetto x3
Where all my people and all my peoples
And all my peoples
When we roll up in the spot
(Ghetto)

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

Yeah
Times is torn as it is
That's why I got guns, and my guns got kids
That's why I be goin' so tough on them hoes
I play my own hand, I don't shuffle or fold
F**k with a n****, let go f**k with some hoes
Hear them bitches screamin' like they stuck in a hole

I am not a deamon, but was once a lost soul
'Til I found myself a block away from the cross road
I have, outgrown the fishbowl
And I'm on my feet like a f**kin insole
Yeah it may hurt like a f**kin lymph node
But it's "f**k the world", like a f**kin nympho
And we spend dough, cause we make more
And I make sure, when I say so
It's Jay Rock and Weezy, need I say more
Closeline the beat tear, DB I say flow
Yeah

[Chorus]

In the ghetto x6
I comes from the bottom
But now I'm on the top
Aint nothin gonna stop me
I comes from the ghetto x3
Where all my people and all my peoples
And all my peoples
When we roll up in the spot
(Ghetto x3)

[Verse 3: Jay Rock]

Jay Rock, still that same O.G.
I ain't tryna see the grave or the penitentiary
Everyday living, tryna stay on my feet
Even though a n**** paid, but my heart in the streets
See my dogs I'm a beast, so hard on these beats
So my family can eat, I'll be damned if I see
No income, here come Jay Rock, they know crack music
Drug kingpin flow, oh

[Lil Wayne:]

Kingpin hoe, need I say more
Your family could die, when I say go (go)
Green light green light, whatcha green like?
Before ya sign me up, get the scene right
And I just happen to fan it when I'm being nice
Cause drivin' slow in the Lam', it doesn't seem right
Yeah, and I remember them long nights
Livin' the wrong life, but I made that wrong right
Weezy!

[Bridge:]

All the struggling
All it does is keep my hustling

[Chorus]

Ghetto x6
I comes from the bottom

But now I'm on the top
Aint nothin gonna stop me
I comes from the ghetto x3
Where all my people and all my peoples
And all my peoples
When we roll up in the spot
(Ghetto x3)
Ghetto x6
I comes from the bottom
But now I'm on the top
Aint nothin gonna stop me
I comes from the ghetto x3
Where all my people and all my peoples
And all my peoples
When we roll up in the spot
(Ghetto x3)

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