

Jean Grae "Keep Livin"

Visit "[Keep Livin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm feeling numb, thinking of changing my name to
crystal meth
Playin' this game, holding my mic like a pistol: aiming
at death.
But I Love nobody, alone in this world that's how I came
in it

But shit could flash and reverse the same in a minute.
I don't even love life no more, my niggaz I just live it.
And I don't love love, all the hurting is infinite.

I cry myself to sleep sometimes, wept the __ and the
tears
From malice, divorce meets to lost peers.

Drowning in a haze of smoke and glasses that never
run empty
Bottles of soho, cheap vodka and twenty; twenty.

Spending my penies on thoughts for
Got none pain like the movie have plenty. Like a
shotgun
Double barrel fully loaded ready to blow, I wanna turn
around
And aim at myself, been feeling my health I hardly
even eat no more.
My lunch is munshies from the corner store: tropical
fantasy.

Me and my family, me and my niggaz used to be tight
And now we see eachother on the block with no pound
Keep it moving you gotta move on. I know I'm doing it
right
I'm still livin' hustling life and still here.

For all my niggaz that smoke a pack a day
For all my niggaz hold the bottle drink the pain away:
what type of life is this?
For all my niggaz that getn' the cash, and all my niggaz
that chill on the av
Lets keep livin.

For all my niggaz drink the pain away
For all my niggaz smoke a pack of newports a day:
what type of life is this?
For all my niggaz that getn' the cash, and all my niggaz
that chill on the av
Lets keep livin.

Grew up as a, child of an alcoholic, sister to
schizophrenic, already inherited one and they both a
genetic. When sun falls I gets no sleep, nights are filled
with party and bullshit, bicardi and full clips just to deal
with it. I got a full heart, but don't feel with it no more. I
got fury of a woman scorned.

Just live my life like the x-files and trust no body.
Forgetting everyone, and now I'm just forgetting the
money. Funny how shit can change and switch up
fragile to whip on you.
Spent too much of my young life just trying to stitch shit
up.

I'm living day by day now, every step is play by play
hand to mouth; I'm just trying to make the moments
count.

Eyes stressing my soul, Chest roll from a heavy
smoking addict since nine: a nicotine addict devoted at
it but still, I need some kinda relief. I quit the trees at
least.

I'm learning niggaz but I'm slow at it.
Always give my motherfuckers the benefit of the doubt.
But it seems that everybody is just out for self.

I used to love her, but now I gotta make her work for my
wealth: I gotta eat!
For all my niggaz that smoke a pack a day
For all my niggaz hold the bottle drink the pain away:
what type of life is this?
For all my niggaz that getn' the cash, and all my niggaz
that chill on the av
Lets keep livin.

For all my niggaz drink the pain away
For all my niggaz smoke a pack of newports a day:
what type of life is this?
For all my niggaz that getn' the cash, and all my niggaz
that chill on the av
Lets keep livin.

From rappin to nicotine, niggaz will clap and niggaz will

fiend from some shit I never seen to everything I been through. it's like, loosing the love of your life twice in the same night. Being deaf for years, gained your hearing and loosing your sight.

Tryin to shine, but just getting eclipse. I'm just tryin to find the perfect words to fall from my lips. Thinking too hard about what shit has fallen, mainly the chips hoping by the next time installment that I'm not attempting to slit wrists.

Got nothing down, I work my way up from the bottom to the top of the ladder, claim what's rightfully mine. Working against time, it's been too long and I haven't had a chance to leave yall yet: I apologise.

Getting older and wiser. Seen the picture painted. My destiny faded for this, and not for easy times. I put my heart in these rhymes always. Love it or, leave it or ready to die?
Yea I'm ready.

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

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