

Kardinal Offishall Featuring Jully Black "Jeevin'"

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Life, life, life
It's life y'all, life
Word up, life
Uh, can you feel it? Life
Life, we bring you in the light like this

Life is so sweet, thank the Lord for my days
Oh, I'm living for today, life might be here went away
Life is so sweet, thank the Lord for my days
Oh, I'm living for today, life might be here went away

Lordy, Lordy, you took another body
But he didn't 'cause trouble, didn't bother nobody
He was, just a man trying to rock the mic
But a bullet took his life, aw man

Now my breadren eternally is wearing a dress suit with
a shiny shoe
Far stretched from a Gortex don't you think?
I did, now all my man sees is eyelids
Dreams turned into seven, prayers closer to Heaven

Left his baby mother two weeks overdue
Now the two join him, so what side it's truth
Manifested, because the blessed seem to go first
Experience afterlife, the first light since birth

Since we live among demons also known as
Government
Gangsters and hookers made to walk the cement
But I, I, Kardinal know the true flow
I have no enemies, but every nigga is a foe and that's
life

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Yo, life is what you do, choices between your crew or
your girl
I say the both of them and struggle solo

Or so I tend to seek a bend in the road of life, mode of
trifeness
As brothers I was running with, dead and walking
lifeless

See the niceness is what you should be seeking
When you on the streets and the madness is peaking
And you should sit back and recollect
Whether your self worth is in your hard work or a piece
of leather

More niggas worship idle Gods and call themselves
what they pray to
I sit back and meditate to clear my mind off all external
pressure
Sometimes pleasure of the body makes my mental feel
lesser
Guilt's a bitch when living for now instead of for the
scripture

But your afterlife will catch up with your mister or
misses kisses
When I get you in my will and test the money, I find it
funny
Since I'm broke in the soul, my spirit's searching for
longevity
Ducking from stray shots is taking the best of me
But I will maintain, success has a stain upon my brain
What you make will remain and that's life

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Life's so sweet
You gotta thank the Lord for life
You gotta thank the Lord for life

I want to be there to see the eyes of my baby girl
Born into the world of chaos, money, aids and violence
Silence breaks my concentration in my private world
Organize, organize so I can flex with my boys

Inside the lance will corrupt, trying to stick you for
nothing
Greed, sloth and five others are filling up my brothers,
word up
Enemy is becoming a part of me
And I'm all shooting glocks is making the block hot

Spots rock, Æ~cause niggas realize in between
their finger
Thinking burning completes the circle of being a rap
singer
The slogan used to be Just Say No, but now just say yo
And you as high as the sky go

Imagine my mother said turn the other cheek
But nowadays that will get you sprayed on your back
you'll lay
If I can't trust you, then unity never will exist
It's the gritty quoted, yes it's just the life in the city,
word life

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