

## **Lisa Lopes**

### **"In The Life"**

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[Intro: (4x)]

From Rags to Riches (riches)  
Bet you I'mma be the richest

[Verse 1:]

I started off as an army brat (Atten-hut!)  
Seven months, class act  
I was racin' down the block  
As a matter of fact  
I could've been a track star (I guess I am)  
I stacked bars  
Comin' through your system in them phat cars (uh)  
Cross country isn't that far  
It's like I'm in the race, don't know who you cats are  
See one day I fell from grace, landed in this place  
My whole sh\*t erased from talkin' back to my momma's  
face  
Like I was lost in space  
Without a trace, cuttin' class, bein' Mrs. Fast Ass  
Gettin' blasted with dad, got caught up in the flash  
My Nana goin' mad, had to make the dash  
Saw a fell up in the streets  
Did anything for cash  
And anything to crash, in anybody's path  
Gave everything I had  
Took what I could grab (check it)  
It was just a bunch of open rags

[Chorus (Bobby Valentino):]

This is the story in the life of a hustler  
Running for the come up  
No one ever thought I would ever blow up  
So I guess I had to show up  
Now everywhere I go  
The people wanna know  
They wanna know where I came from  
Not havin' a pot to piss in  
Stop and listen  
I'll tell you how I came from Rags to Riches

[Verse 2:]

I remember sellin' coke  
Can't believe that I was poisonin' my folk  
Now I let my throat be the antidote  
Always kept my hopes high  
Now mama don't cry, 'cause I'll be close by  
With the most high  
I was playin' Robin Hood (in the hood)  
Little Red Riding Hood  
Til' the barrel pointed where I stood (yeah, I stood)  
But walked away like I was absolutely positively sure I  
could  
Attitude on f\*ck it  
Some dollars in the bucket  
Been scheming steady dreaming  
For a chance to make some duckets  
Caused a little ruckus on the sideline  
Fully reconstructed every guideline  
From the alley way to Cali, on the Grammy day  
Went from disarray to mayday, mayday, mayday  
Ran away from the sickness with a quickness  
And went from rags to richness

[Chorus (Bobby Valentino):]  
This is the story in the life of a hustler  
Running for the come up  
No one ever thought I would ever blow up  
So I guess I had to show up  
Now everywhere I go  
The people wanna know  
They wanna know where I came from  
Not havin' a pot to piss in  
Stop and listen  
I'll tell you how I came from Rags to Riches

[Verse 3 (Bobby Valentino):]  
Man, I struggled so long  
Did whatever it took me for me to get on  
I wouldn't let nobody stop me  
Even if they told me I can't  
I said I'mma do it, watch me  
And now I'm just living life lavish  
Money, cars, and clothes  
Yea I got to have it  
It's been a long hard road to make it  
In this business  
But I told y'all I'll be the bestest

[Chorus (Bobby Valentino) (2x):]  
This is the story in the life of a hustler  
Running for the come up  
No one ever thought I would ever blow up

So I guess I had to show up  
Now everywhere I go  
The people wanna know  
They wanna know where I came from  
Not havin' a pot to piss in  
Stop and listen  
I'll tell you how I came from Rags to Riches

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