

David Ball**"Living"**

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I'm livin today

(Chorus-Devin) 1/2x

I don't know if it'll be alright, it'll be ok

If it'll be alright, it'll be ok

If it'll be alright, it'll be ok

But I'm living today

(Devin)

I've been checkin out this reefer 'bout an hour and it sounds so soothin

It's kinda hard to write this one and keep the track movin

Barbeque with weed and brew is how we usually do it

Get it dumpin while we pumpin up some good music

Can't afford to lose it, hobbied to a full-time job

Keep my track record clean for those who wanna pull my card

It's kinda hard on a brotha with the struggle and all

But all I can say is just keep hustlin and y'all

Got to love it live it, ya can't be in it for nothin

'Cause there's too many niggas out there who witness this shit,

It's not fair

Nobody to blame for your misfortune and fame

Just tryna' take the right road, please, call Jermaine

I've seen rain, but now it's pourin

And at least I gotta have a Sweet when I wake in the mornin

So let's just all do our thing like an orchestra does

Pass the shit around so we can all get a buzz

(Chorus)

(David Banner)

I can't blame it on my mama, nigga I knew she was broke

No education so she spent the last check on some dope

Hovers to John's and my father never seen the funds

But I heard he was locked in jail keep his nuts on his

tongue
Who gives a fuck, the government can lick the sweat
off my dick
They put crack off in the hood and lock us up when we
trip
A little dough, ask them hoes what they put in here for
I heard birds fly through the wind, then they land at
your door
Hot sex all night until my body gets numb
I'm too nervous to relax so I bail when I come
Can't get alone with my folks so I dump on them fools
Basketball is all they taught a young nigga in school
Fuck your foot, and your basket, you can lick on my
balls
My school don't have the internet so I stuff crack in my
draws
And if y'all know a better way, then y'all help me
escape
From this hell that I live everyday

(Chorus)

(Kamikaze)

Dear Lord, please forgive me, I've sinned against your
land
I've lived this life so hell a trife in this pursuit of loot and
fame
You saw your child weapin on his knees at night in vein
And it's a way from tryna' get off in this game
But if it's all the same, can I digress, I've struggled,
nonetheless
Make my first mistake of learnin how to drink and
smoke the cess
Did my best to tread water but it was just as I feared
At the time I needed friends that was the time they
disappeared
See I got jeered in every corner, couldn't hang 'cause I
was broke
Thought he had a record deal, it seemed to be the
runnin joke
And it's just enough to drive a soul of man to drink and
smoke
Just enough to make a college grad go out and sell
dope
And it was never "how ya doin", never "can I help"
"Can I share this wealth", I guess I have to make it by
myself
Could it be the situation came from dirt that I had done
Havin no earthly idea where my next dollar's comin
from
Didn't give a damn if daddy all alone up in this world

Didn't care anotha nigga had helped to feed my baby
girl
Didn't care that Kamikaze just broke down from all the
stress
Wasn't there at six that mornin, when my car got
repossessed
I thought y'all was my homies, but I guess it's just as
well
You left sho' 'nuff, you're rock bottom and I'm a let y'all
burn in hell
You're bitches

(Chorus to fade)

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