

# Tech N9Ne

## "This Life"

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*[1st Verse]*

I used to be the ideal nigga  
Preppy like Hilfiger  
Pretty vill nigga  
But wanted to make my dollar bill bigger  
Turned into a field nigga  
Not pickin' cotton  
But pickin' up mics and rockin'  
Recoppin' so I can feel richer  
So I started drinkin' real liquor  
Send me a groupie  
And I will stick her real quick  
The dilsnick it will hit her ex pills  
I can feel nigga best deals  
you can get the steal  
If you ill I'm concealed with a  
Technina millameter by my side  
God used to guide me Lucifer beside me  
Evil was lively trippin' with wifey  
Never was treatin' her nicely  
What this music got me into  
This is the message Imma send to  
God the evil shit I've been through  
Lettin' me really know what sin do  
Listen cuz the hurt cut me deep like a ginsu

*[Chorus]*

This life  
Caught up in the fame  
In the end will I forever  
Burn in the flame  
This life  
I live in the rain  
I'm an angel but the devil's  
Possessing my brain

*[repeat 2x]*

*[2nd Verse]*

This life  
Full of money bitches weed and riches  
Kansas City niggas grind it  
Cook it up in the kitchen  
Pay attention to the corner nigga  
Roguish and rugged  
Nigga fuck it it's a must  
I conceal it and tuck it  
This life  
Can make a nigga murder for nothin'  
This life  
For the money have you fakin' and frontin'  
This life  
Can make a nigga take a deal with the devil  
This life  
Got me rippin' up shit in my kennel  
Ya see I live in the rain  
Laugh at the storm  
And mastered the pawn  
Bringin' war at the crack of the dawn  
Tottin' the bomb  
A nigga with a third eye vision  
Like a malachi blowin' smoke in the sky  
See the world through the eyes of a real nigga

Look into my eyes  
You can tell I'm a rider  
More shows more clothes  
More hoes more dough  
And no foes yo

*[Chorus]*

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Caught up in the fame  
In the end will I forever  
Burn in the flame  
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I live in the rain  
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*[repeat 2x]*

*[3rd Verse]*

Some times I wonder  
How did I survive  
With all this drama in front of me  
Poppa went out like a bitch  
For runnin' from me

Though momma never lied  
She cried  
Seen me sittin' in prison  
Servin' a sentence  
With bad intentions  
Still no repentance  
I'm heart broken while chokin'  
On a joint dipped in water  
And high hopin' the future's wide open  
For my daughter my eyes are open  
To all animosity constantly  
Falling quickly the devil calls it  
A blessing to cross Nitty  
Lessons are taught quickly  
Hell my pride will die with me  
Then to repeat back  
To the penitentiary visit me  
Hell bound coffin dwellin'  
Before a life in the cell yellin'  
Now free me  
I'm in desperate need immediately  
Truthfully speakin'  
My life from night to day  
24 hours I fight  
Despite this hell to pay  
Can't wait to see the day  
When my adventures begin  
With this here life of sin  
I'm all in

*[Chorus]*

This life  
Caught up in the fame  
In the end will I forever  
Burn in the flame  
This life  
I live in the rain  
I'm an angel but the devil's  
Possessing my brain

Is it heaven or hell  
I really can't tell  
It half cupid half relic  
My life is anghellic  
So I dance with the devils  
And I fly with the angel  
And I stand on a level  
Where mind is so tangled

