Young Jeezy "Soul Survivor"

Visit "Soul Survivor" on MotoLyrics.com

Convict Akon and Young Jeezy Tryin' to take it easy Only way to go and so

If you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
With my thang cocked possibly sittin' on a drop, now
'Cause, I'm a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

'Cause everybody know the game don't stop Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped now If you a rida, yeah Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

Tonight night I can't sleep We livin' in hell, yeah First they, give us the work Then they throw us in jail, ayy

Won't trip yeah, I'm trafficin' in the white Please Lord don't Let me go to jail tonight, yeah Who me? I'm a soul survivor

Ask about 'em in the street
The boy Jeez a rida
A hundred grand on my wrist, yeah life sucks
Fuck the club, Dawg
I rather count a million bucks, ayy

If you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
With my thang cocked possibly sittin' on a drop, now
'Cause, I'm a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

'Cause everybody know the game don't stop Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped now If you a rida, yeah Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

Another day, another dolla same block

Same nigga, same part, same green I guess we got the same dreams, ayy Or is it the same nightmares

We let the doves do it for us
We don't cry tears, that's right
Real niggaz don't budge
When mail man got his time
He shot birds at the judge, yeah

I'm knee deep in the game So when it's time to re-up I'm knee deep in the cane, damn Real talk, look, I'm tellin' you Mayne

If you get jammed up don't mention my name, no Forgive me Lord, I know I ain't livin' right Gotta feed the block Niggaz starvin', they got appetites, ayy

And this is everyday, it never gets old
Thought I was a juvenile stuck to the G-code
This ain't a rap song, nigga this is my life
And if the hood was a battlefield then I earned stripes,
yeah
If you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
With my thang cocked possibly sittin' on a drop, now
'Cause, I'm a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

'Cause everybody know the game don't stop Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped now If you a rida, yeah Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

Gotta watch er' move 'cause them eyes be on you Gotta drive real cool when them pies be on you Just because we stack paper and we ball outrageous Them alphabet boys gotta us under surveillance, ayy

Like animals they lock us in cages
The same nigga that's a star when you put 'em on stages
I ain't cheat, played the hand I was dealt
Tried to tax the grand pearl when I got it myself

Let's get it, no nuts, no glory My biography, you damn right, the true story, yeah Set the city on fire and I didn't even try Run these streets all day, I can sleep when I die, ayy 'Cause if you lookin' for me you can find me On the block disobeyin' the law Real G, thorough bred from the streets Pants saggin' with my gun in my draws

Just to keep on movin' now Just to keep on movin' now Just to keep on movin' now Just to keep on movin' now, hey

If you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
With my thang cocked possibly sittin' on a drop, now
'Cause, I'm a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

'Cause everybody know the game don't stop Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped now If you a rida, yeah Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

If you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
With my thang cocked possibly sittin' on a drop, now
'Cause, I'm a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

'Cause everybody know the game don't stop Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped now If you a rida, yeah Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah

© BYEFALL MUSIC; FAMOUS MUSIC CORP; EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC.; YOUNG JEEZY MUSIC INC;

Visit Young Jeezy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.