

Sho Squad "Life Story"

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i got a story to tell

it was the end of may of eighty nine
docta hollin push ole gurl in tha crin
i remember the first time i open my eyes
i was just a git but i was bound to get live
my ole boy lock up, just the thought of it
make me get a gun and cock up
grow'd up wit out a father figure
he taught me the meaning of love and bout dem
golddigga's
that why my moma get's much props
raised three chirn and stayed away from the cop
known for keepin dem bottles pop hypnotic and
hennese
gettin loose in the drop top
i don't smoke but i kno what's bugga and what's bap
if i don't go pro i'ma take ova the rap game cause you
otha nigga's lame ,gettin mad at sho squad cause we
takin ova the fame

man ya'll kno who next on this track
ya boy varis
it was on the day of eleven twinty fifth
my moma always kne i had a speial gift
doin something positive trin to stay out of trouble
waitin on my piece cause lyfe is nuthin put a puzzle
as i was git my ole gurl and pops split
they had a few problems some i didn't really get
i was goin both places from north to south
as i was a youngin i was smart without a dout
every since i was five i've been dreamin at night
about the special things, the finess things of lyfe
like meetin the greatest the ali
he float like a butter fly ,sting like a bee
i be cruisin in the escalade
no types of payments i'm cah money payed
off the block no questions ask , i', blastin tha radio
while i'm pushing the gas.

THEN BUNKIN PART BUT I FORGOT IT

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