

**883****"This That"**Visit "[This That](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hey, what it do, what it do?  
This is my life  
All my pills, all pimps and all my real bitches in the  
vicinity

Just a... coming through your speakers  
I'm big, but I still squeeze in a two seat  
With the roof off but, but I rather ride big  
You... with the seat back like I'm chilling at the crib  
Front row, in love with making money I'm so gone!  
I'm so wrong cause I hustle hard and never go home  
I'm in tune, I got soul, so I vibe with the room  
With the brokest mother fuckers and the riches tycoons  
Where the Hennessy? I need to pour myself a double  
shot  
And I smoke and hid the cigarette already in the box  
Make movies when I ride it, to see it when I say it  
At the club I almost... and my DJ afraid to play it  
I'm so dope, I've been told, I'm so cold when I float  
I got gold on my teeth, six on the top row  
I've been called many things, from a legend to a king  
But I'm just another with a dollar and a drink!

Chorus:

Ain't no definition for a nigga like he  
If he gotta keep it playing, I'mma always be a G  
(It's how we ride)  
And these niggas steady watch it  
(From the side)  
(Oh! This is my life! )  
Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G  
(This is my life! )  
Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G  
(This is my life! )  
Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G  
(This is my life! )

Just that space says life long get it till I'm gone home  
Live life to the foolish, put it on I every song  
Out of good, out of bad, when I'm happy, when I'm mad  
All my fucked up ways, might have got them from my

dad

I ain't sure all I know, I'mma keep it ten toes  
In the dirt, when it hurt, when it don't make it work  
Competition I ain't see it, cause to me it don't exist  
Man, I was getting money back when niggas pop...  
West Coast on the summer... with my bitch  
Top back in the sun,... on the pill  
My advice is just... don't be worry about them suckers  
My heart won't let me quit, I guess I got that from my  
momma!

Chorus:

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(From the side)  
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(This is my life! )

Just that... back again, like you got that pack again  
Smoking on some Afghan, getting my Cadillac and  
Benz  
... like I owe them, even though I just grew up  
I don't know a lot of people stuff and all I wish is the  
best for 'em  
Hold me down, it's your boy, one and only Real McCoy  
Really was on my way out, start to give you a little  
more!  
Dope rap, shout it up, smoke it up, pour it up  
Girls they like to fuck a lot  
Get out there, hold it up!  
Judging you is not for me, I rather be your best friend  
Talk to me and maybe we can connect before the world  
ends  
Space is just a song, might be a long time  
Before another comet like this fly by

Chorus:

Ain't no definition for a nigga like he  
If he gotta keep it playing, I'mma always be a G  
(It's how we ride)  
And these niggas steady watch it  
(From the side)  
(Oh! This is my life! )  
Keep it ghetto, keep it, play it, I'mma always be a G

(This is my life! )  
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(This is my life! )  
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(This is my life! )

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