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Aglukark Susan "Life Ain't Hard"

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(Blaqthoven, Chorus)

Life, Life ain't hard, but it ain't easy, damn sure ain't easy hey

Life, Life ain't hard, but it ain't easy, damn sure ain't easy hey

(Bad Azz)

The world built like a jail, Long Beach ain't nothin but a cell

Today's paper read, "Four injured, Two killed" that's real

Life ain't gettin no longer, Let's get it poppin here Really though, Just like the song is

In life, it ain't nothin I fear

With young rapper got millionaires stealing my lyrics That's the truth, In all of this essence

And what's a few Gs? Please when you're rich with more blessings

I don't trip, What comes around, goes around again Like I own the car of the trunk that they found you in And ain't no tellin like Jack told Helen

They'll sell you a key, but not to open the door to heaven

You was talkin to the judge, when it could have been the revern

Tell him, you should have been free, it could have been me

What would it have tooked for us to see that life ain't easy

Believe me

(Chorus)

(Bad Azz)

Life will throw you a job, know you've been robbed And purposely leave you, stuck when you're down on your luck

Life will lock you in the cell, prayin to heaven just to get out of hell

It seems to be to me it ain't no way out

Life will break a nigga, pickin up the pieces, ain't the

easiest

I wake up every day just knowin there some Gs to get the gang

Cop a few, watch out for the obstacles

Trippin off the politics

Wondering what the cops is doin and they just chillin there and lock me up

My homie was scared, he from them, and they just shot him up

He didn't die, but he cried through the stress and that's a real hard way to learn a lesson

Yes, indeed it hurts to bleed

You've gotta be as strong as Hercules to deal with this and don't get killed with this

Cause you know that'll hurt ya mothers heart and where do we go after we done torn our earth apart singin

(Chorus)

(Bad Azz)

I'm just here, Tryin to maintain

I let the good times be the medicine for the pain cause life's a headache

I have you bed sick or even dead quick

Cause doctor said to think straight, you need you're head kicked

Left the hospital with stitches, walk and feel like its over like

What could be worse then the police pull us over Resist the trip and ask the cops

Why you stoppin us? Shouldn't you been lookin for the trench coat mafia?

He say we look like the type to blast and get popular Na, we love life more than that, and God's watchin us It's hard enough for what's up, like for havin nigga ?? up

Livin out his truck

And some times it hurts to live

Doin all this work to live, just to die

I hope my life is justified

I know I'm breathin for a reason, maybe even a purpose So don't live like you're life is worthless

(Chorus 2x)

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