

Akir f/ Abiodun, Amin Joseph**"This is Your Life"**

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[Intro: Abiodun]

Hard is my dawg, life is a bitch
When I scratch it's more than just an itch
I'm a living lesson
You make your own blessings

[Akir]

He walks with a vengeance, street talk all in his
sentence
Pass the benches in the park where the fiends use
syringes
They, losin they senses, mood is defensive
Fueds with dudes get shot on the fences just for talkin
offensive
Wreckless surroundings, sirens is soundin
Beasts come around, niggaz be out, leave and we out
again
Government bills, kill a Arab man up in the mountain
Sufferin buildin bills amountin by the thousands
Free and clear, phone to his ears, stuck in the cloud
and
To hide his fear, drinkin the beer makes him a wild
man
And the mission he's on, dapped the bum with the
Pumas on
Tapped the cat, champ the black Lucy's from {?}
Then he saw her off out the corner store, upped a
quarter more
Buyin bags from a crack whore, out a back door
Stashin in a whore face, make sure it's all safe
Sits down and pulls his books out, look his teacher up in
the face

[Chorus: Akir]

Get that paper what the O.G.'s told me
Stay away from snakes and them fake ass police
Watch enemies dawg, they might be one of your
homies
Had to pay my dues, that's why the whole world owes
me
Flip that paper so my cheese'll grow B

Niggaz keep your space cause you really don't know
me
It's my time to shine like, ice and Roleys
Y'all niggaz never owe me, the whole world owes me

[Akir]

Yo, she talks slick playin hard to get
Glossy lips, flossy wrists, saw some tits
And all of this make it awkward without dollars to spit
She's often dissed, niggaz be like "She's on some shit"
While they walk away dreamin that she's on they dick
Soft and thick, hard to miss unfortunate
Though three abortions supported by the source of her
tricked dough
Superficial official, 'round the issue she tiptoes
Time tickin, mind clickin, showin her woes
A dime chicken risk her position to get her finger froze
Lover and friend, bigger bro, it's been like a minute yo
He been through like a million hoes, can't say she don't
know
Play like she don't care, long as the dough's there
So she can go and buy her some clothes and do her
hair
Not fair, genocide mental warfare
Livin with her moms, three siblings on welfare with no
health care

[Chorus]

[Outro: Amin Joseph]

"This is Your Life, Part 2"
Stay tuned for the next album's installment
Additional episodes may cause consciousness
The ability to foresee capitalistic agenda
Brought to you in part by
A mother that strip tease on her knees for cheese to
feed two seeds
Niggaz that disrespect virgins but trick on groupies
The number one, benefits include lifetime warranty of
lyrical potency
The FCC did not approve...

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