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Armand Van Heldon ''Life Story''

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The world ain't no different now The world ain't no different now...

[Black Rob]

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Never had a dime, my life a crime Had me when I was nine, mom drunk off of wine Ran with all kind her mind stayed wit the stupor 'til a point she paid no mind to the supper Stay mad but stay fronting with smiles Stayed on the ground once and a while First day of school never had nuttin too style Mister Colondre stressin I ain't comin in a while It was a bummer, rocking the shit I rocked all summer On the first day I was feeling some kind of way and she wasn't trying to do nuttin You would think for the sake of the kids she would enroll in school or somethin Now I know then was even harder Especially for a single mother raising me with no father Shit living up in this tenement, eating stale M&M's Talking wild shit to spanish immigrants I speak in codes, man to severence Always guiet then ben dichon to my madre Even though she did nuttin for me Acknowwledge me as I run down my life story

[Chorus]

You don't know how crazy it is outside, I die inside Oh I've cried oh I've cried; Do you forgive me?? Do you forgive me??

[Black Rob]

Check the skit, nobody never gave me shit If anything a nigga frame me and make me get 3 to 6 my first bid, no doubt up in Spofford Had to be 12 son had to make a profit Remembering robbed my moms wit no guilt Eating pork and beans or corn flakes wit no milk In school I smacked cats in a hurry Moms didn't care she was getting drunk wit Mrs. Berry on the first floor - I used to thirst for greenery Picking pockets wit Seth and Jay from 106th Street Yo fuck home, I'm tired of getting punched in my dome Tired of this faggot ass nigga moan That's when I started roaming, my hustling game is deep Cats ya heard; ran from San Fran to Manhattan to Newburg Notorious tell ya friends spread the word Glorious my life story is absurd

[Chorus] - repeat 2x

Home from Elmira, got a little wider I'm gonna keep it real still a scheme man conniver Recognize the struggle II've it like a thug do Hatred in my heart but inside I love you See no matter what I will extend my arms to hug you Knowing I am just like you, I am like the double All I wanna know is how you pound me down Yo this shit is real and you really jerked me around But any way I am getting paid wit puff now I can cop you a house I can send you some stuff now So many levels jail take you I appreciate jail because it made me appreciate you I've been through fire and birth stone Ised to be ???? not I cop the gem stone I remembered when you rushed me The time you said you should of flushed me I forgive you ma trust me

[Chorus] - repeat 'til end

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