

B.I.G. Notorious

"Everyday Struggle"

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I don't wanna live no mo'

Sometimes I hear death knocking in my front do'

I'm living like a hustle

Another drug in trouble another day another sorrow

I know how it feels to wake up fucked up

Pockets broke as hell another rock to sell

People look at ya like use to used

Selling drugs to all the losers mad buddha abuser

But they don't know about the stress filled day

Baby on the way mad bills to pay

That's why you drink tangarate

So you can reminisce and wish

You wasn't living so devilish s-shit

I remember I was just like you

Smoking blunts with my crew

Flipping oldies 62's

'Cause G-E-D was it B-I-G, I got P-A-I-D

That's why my mom hates me

She was forced to kick me out, no doubt

Then I figured out things went for twenty down south

Packed up my tools saw my raw power move

Black nineteen forcasted flower moves
Four drunks trying to stop my flow
And what they don't know will show on the ortopsy
Went to see papi, the cock me a brik
Asked for circumcise and he wasn't trying to hear it
Smoking mad Newports 'cause I'm doing court for an
assult
That I caught in Bridge Port, New York
Catch me if you can like the ginger bread man
You better have your gat in hand
'Cause man
I don't wanna live no mo'
Sometimes I hear death nocking in my front do'
I'm living like a hustle
Another drug in trouble, another day another sorrow
I had the master plan
I'm in the caravan on my way to Maryland
With my man Tutex to take over this projects
They call him Tutex, he tote tutex
And when he smoke the boss
He likes to ask who's next?
I got my honies on the Amtrack
With the crack in the crack of her ass
Two pounds of hash in the stash
I wait for hun to make some quick cash
I told her she could be lieutenant bitch got gassed

At last so I really really lounging Black
Seating back counting double digit thousands stacks
Had to read up see what's up with my peeps
Toyota dealer cars had it cheap on the jeeps
See who got smoked but rumors was spread
Last I heard I was dead with six to the head
Then I got the phone call
It couldn't hit me harder
We got infotrated
Like lino wa' the car
I heard Tec got murdered in a town I've never heard of
By some bitch named Alberta over nickel play the
burnace
And my bitch swear to God she won't snitch
I told her where she hit the bricks I'll make the hooker
rich
Conspiracy should be home in three
Until them I look south for the home family
A true G, got speed blowing like a bubble
In the everyday struggle
I don't wanna live no mo'
Sometimes I hear death knocking in my front do'
I'm living like a hustle
Another drug in trouble, another day another sorrow
I'm seeing body after body and our mayor Giuliani
Ain't trying to see no black man turn into John Gotti

My daughter use a potty so she's older now
Educated street knowledge I'ma mold 'er now
Trick 'er little dope bying young girls tringes
Dealing with the dope fiend binges
Seeing syringes in the veins
Hard to explain how I maintain
The crack smoke makes my brain feel so strange
Breaking days on the set no sweat from cold moat
Can't bag yet because's still wet
But when I dry back in five at a time
I can clock about nine on the check cashing line
I had to burst on the third
Rehearse that's my word
Thinking the game Ds knew my first name
Should I quit? Shit no!
Even though they had me scared
Yo they gotta eight I gotta teck with air holes
That's just how the shit goes in the struggle mother
fucker
I don't wanna live no mo'
Sometimes I hear death knocking in my front do'
I'm living like a hustle
Another drug in trouble, another day another sorrow

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