

Promatic

"Life"

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f/ King Gordy

* send corrections to the typist

[TV News cast]

In breaking news, seven people dead, thirty-five
wounded

after another suicide bomber strikes in a bus stop in
Northern Jerusalem

Breakin news, the twin towers in Manhattan have just
collapsed

by being struck buy two unidentified planes

[Dogmatic]

Ghetto children, it's a different world

It's more scandalous everyday, but they dont really
care about us

No more picket fences, no more green grass

No more children playing outside, no more mom and
dad

Things are different

No more birthday gifts and good deeds that people do
for nothing

It's all about something

Is it drugs, is it sex, is it money

Is real life television supposed to be funny

Yo its funny what we find to entertain ourselves

Yo its funny how we got here and changed ourselves
Are we going to hell or are we already here
Locked down in the cell with 10 tattooed tears niggas
Swallow your fears, we in the present building a future
Can't go back to yesterday, now I gots to shoot ya
They say its politics, but the streets shit to me
'Its All About Politics' you cant tell that shit to a G
Nigga please my dogs aint eatin, we in the trenches
With dauphins killers, haters and scandalous bitches

[Proof]

My mind has a foul (?), the problem son
Watch the preacher preach and eating gobble swan
I was fine until daddy bust
It was all family love,fuck and daddy's nuts
But mama had to push, dropped me ten-two
Now i bear with this watch the evil men do
Aint no (?) oppertunity
Its like theres only one plan that gots to role with me
Minority crisis to fight this stock exchange
While you flood out blocks with caine for pocket change
The illest sight of my life, a cracked head with morning
sickness
Tell me why the baby gotta be born addicted
In this cold world with sin drives and daylight
How the fuck we got gay rights than have slave rights
Today might be my last

(?) might see my ass

The first straight (?) they think i hate fags

I dont hate fags, i just hate people

That break equal ties, make secret lies

Like I slept through one night, my life was dead wrong

Surrounded by internet perverts and kid porn

My shits warm and now I'm pissing hot

Kids get popped by all these twisted cops

Fuck when this shit gonna stop, in the days of truth

Jumping of the highest roof trying to save the youth

[Hook] x2

Murdering human beings, no regards for anything

Dope fiends, coke kings, neighbourhood (?)

Open me, close me, oh please hold me

Daddy didn't want me, Mamma never told me

[King Gordy]

Karosene heaters heat the house up

Borrowing water from my neighbours just so I can wash
up

Using candles to see my way through the crib

Its eight of us thats the way that we live

Cant tell you when i last ate a meal

Stomach growling, nigga hungry than a motherfucker

Mamma's out smoking, please put some groceries in
this motherfucker

Thats why i chill at crack houses and get rapped

They push some weight, I make a hundred fucking
dollars a day

That go blunts, King Gordy

I just cant take it living bare naked sleeping with a scarf

(????) three blankets

Hoping police raid us, take us away

I wait for the day, to have a warm place for us to stay

Now I've been shot at, beat the fuck down (?)

I even cocked back (???)

I'm from the ghetto, unemployed, dropped out at age
eleven

With a wife and three kids, ah shit I'm James Evans

[Hook] x2

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