

Shawn Pen

"Bout That Life"

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You better not fuck with me
Iâ'm what gangster sposed to be
And you can't fool me cause Iâ'm from the streets
You listenin to my life on beat
I know who faker than who wanna be
Who gonna kill, who rob or steal
Now Iâ'm hustling hard, tryina get this dough
Baby Iâ'm filled, just time to go
I got coke, crack, weed and pitch
Get in my way, you'll bleed for real
Iâ'ma carry me a gun if that's how I feel
Iâ'm gonna pop that thang for real
Now that's real, baby that's real
I got it concealed,
Baby â...what you gonna feel, yeah

[Hook]

Iâ've been just, Iâ've been just
Iâ've been just down
Iâ've been just, Iâ've been just
Iâ've been just down
Iâ'm bout that life, throwing it right
Pushin that knife
Baby Iâ'm bout that life
This is how we living though we know it ain't right
Baby Iâ'm bout that life
Know it ain't right, Iâ'm slangin that white
Baby Iâ'm about that life, life

Iâ've been jailed for, a single nigga get 54 floor
Killers killing get less time for that
Mind pin â... no explaining that
I said blue heart what's to do
School said the same, some so damn feel
Haters gonna hate but when I win
They don't understand this shit Iâ've been
I got bills, stress and ferrari dreams
Totally responsible for my team
I got the sour, evorine, oxy and vicodin
This is the shit that Iâ'm in

[Hook]

Iâ've been just, Iâ've been just

Iâ've been just down

Iâ've been just, Iâ've been just

Iâ've been just down

Iâ'm bout that life, throwing it right

Pushin that knife

Baby Iâ'm bout that life

This is how we living though we know it ainâ't right

Baby Iâ'm bout that life

Know it ainâ't right, Iâ'm slingin that white

Baby Iâ'm about that life, life

Iâ'm bout that, bout that clap you kid

Less then put the strap back

Used to move crack packs in my napsack

Playing cool g rap and abstract

I let my gun ra ta ta ta tat, then another tat

Where the fuck you at

But I donâ't really care where the suckers at

Where my hoodie and my chuckers at

Where the mask and the club, cause it ainâ't no love

And niggas is strappin... shit I had enough of that

Nigga letâ's get it on then

This is styles p the ghost, shawn pen

In the same category, chasin bornin

Young wolverines out dawn shit

Iâ'm about this, Iâ'm about that

Act like in indian, walk with a scalp pack

Iâ'm bout that life, throwing it right

Pushin that knife

Baby Iâ'm bout that life

This is how we living though we know it ainâ't right

Baby Iâ'm bout that life

Know it ainâ't right, Iâ'm slingin that white

Baby Iâ'm about that life, life

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