

## Holloway Stanley

### "Life We Live"

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(Project Pat)

I was broke pocket full of lint now I'm on the bricks  
getting paid like no other dog now I'm stackin' chips  
on the road like a trucker man had to take some trips  
doing shows for my brothers but strapped with extra  
clicks  
just in case any sucker would wanna run his lips  
a female I don't trust her cause women like to trip  
I stay all by my getty green hell with some time  
there some crime that was petty seem still getting mine  
all this hate trip I'm hearing though you I ain't fearing  
better try to be growing old man with your children  
escalate what a nigga staring his last days nearing  
trying to get it right with god only one who I'm fearing  
hopin' I'ma make it keep it real  
never knew I get the chances for a nigga to get paid  
so I take it living like a player should  
wishin' that you could knowin' it's all to the good  
still down with the hood

(Chorus: repeat)

This Life We Live (Life as we see it)  
See it's oh so beautiful (Oh it's so) beautiful  
Oh so beautiful (Oh it's so beautiful)

(Project Pat)

Last year my cousin took a fall, a sad song  
seem like we were just on the phone now he gone  
people use to try to judge him sayin' he was wrong  
but you can't try to judge a man you do you wrong  
smokin' out on a daily base I'm in the clouds  
drinkin' liquor fallin' on my face  
wondering how I survive all this foolishness  
up in the street ridin' dirty I ain't new to this  
I'm packin' heat but the streets very hazardous  
to a niggaz health watch your step you ain't Lazarus  
you'll meet your death  
I'm the man from the North, North site of the town  
with the will to support me and keep em found  
stayin' down got your gold grills dro in the air  
barbecue on the grill sun cool for a player

when I ride through the streets hoes are plentiful  
Cause the life that we live so beau-ti-ful

(Chorus) 2x

(Project Pat)

Gotta take the good with the bad  
smile with the sad, love what you got  
and remember what you had messin' with the ones  
who help me in the times  
when I was flat broke didn't even have a dime  
my family they was there, my niggaz they was there  
the rest of ya'll left me for dead didn't care  
I use to have dreams livin' large in this thang  
and by the grace of god I'm still alive in this thang  
I strive in this game to get all that I can  
Never said I'm the man, respect me as a man  
to you ones think I owe you somethin'  
now that's a joke think you bad come and get you  
somethin'  
how low to dope  
either treal either fake  
you can love you can hate  
either go and get your own or you can't sit and wait  
on the next man to come up you can peep this  
you can do what I do handle your bu-si-ness

(Chorus) 2x

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