

## Master P F/ Kane % Abel, Mia X, Mystikal, Silkk Th "Just Tryin ta Live"

Visit "[Just Tryin ta Live](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

We need to change our ways  
Doin the same thing we did yesterday  
Making beats, getting high  
Chasing freaks, feeling fine  
Its just the same old shit  
But I think we aint gone quit  
Makin a rhyme, climbing the hill  
Staying alive, just tryin ta live

[Verse One]

It's a constant struggle, but brothers gotta keep  
climbing  
People be thinking this shit is simple and simon  
Lookin at my wrist to see the position that I'm in  
Kinda clothes I'm wearing, the type of car that I'm  
drivin  
I been strivin  
With damn near nothing to fight with  
Flashlight, nightstick, aint no blowin up right quick  
Type shit, I just write shit, hopin it might hit  
So I can make a living, but there some who don't like it  
But I.. I really don't give a motherfuck  
A nigga's tryin to get another buck  
The legal way that people say what they want em  
But I'm gonna, smoking drinkin fuck with these freaks  
Til I find one life with mona  
On a mission  
Every day wishin and prayin  
Cant be kidding and playing  
Fast break missing the laying  
So what you saying?

Man we need to make these beats, fuck these freaks,  
fire these sweets

[Hook]

[Verse Two]

Constantly asking me to change my ways  
But the way I'm acting now is the way I'm acting since

the first day  
But the sumas to Vics (?) smoke blunts significant  
others man  
Ya'll can't stop the jump up for pound with these  
brothers  
It's a rough long climb up the hill to the top  
Giving it all that we got  
As we proceed to wreck shop  
And it's the same shit, Aint shit changed since 94'  
You see the scorn left the scene  
And paid the circle back to let you know  
Gotta get my paper bro  
If I cant Imma let it do  
We coming back for mo, and kicking the hinges off  
your door.  
(kickin the hinges off your door)  
And life is so lunt slunt  
Reality hits bluntly  
Amongst all these issues we grind, cause the rents due  
monthly  
But everything you do is certain consequences  
I know there is more than this is a Piz and hes three  
dimensions  
I'm just trying to hold it down and maintain my  
existence  
Lets put something down right here and we can do it  
with persistence  
I'm knowing its real cause I can feel it in the distance  
(talk to me)  
Man listen  
Its like old folks that get settle in their ways  
And it pays for one to be wise these days  
Not afraid  
Smoke one is my typical habitual ritual  
That let this music and these words give you a visual  
Come Now!

[Hook]

[Verse Three]

Now I'm just tryin to gain green  
(I'm doing the same thing)  
Them hoes don't wanna see me live  
(They all wishing to change thing)  
All doing some strange things  
But leemee(?) Rico I know  
My baby mama keep them crooked police booking my  
dough  
Looking for dough  
(What you got?)  
Nothing but beer, plus I got these fucking lyrics I wrote

You mean them niggaz fucking with you by flows  
You make em count by zeros  
(Aint they some hoes?)  
Hell yeh!  
I know, all up in a nigga shit  
Fuckin with your women get, with it  
Come on my nigga, ya'll stay committed  
Spit it  
If you aint got a nigga get it  
Flip it  
Stay the same dog, never quit it  
Dig it, Dig it

[Hook]

Visit [Master P F/ Kane % Abel, Mia X, Mystikal, Silkk Th](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.