

Underground Kingz "Hi Life"

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Hi life
We livin' that hi life
Hi life
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I'm tired livin' fucked up, tired of livin' bad
Tired of grandmama telling me
When you gonna go to church Chad
Now I'm tryin' to live up to the image
That she would want me to be
But I got one foot in the street and every week I flip a Ki
I never wanted to be a G but Niggas depend on me
It ain't fake to hit a 10 so niggas fear wit me
And all the niggas that I went to school wit
Got cool wit, went to fool wit
I dealt selling that white shit
Pushing cocaine niggas holding pistols
Dependent on the game
What ya want me to do, it's like somebody cut my
throat
Got \$20,000 tryin' to turn it into a hundred, and ain't
nobody got no dough
So niggas came to smoke, bad habits do exist
And this bitch thinking she can ease my mind by
suckin' my dick
Bitch make up for a minute cause that ship never last
In 1996 niggas is dyin' from layin' on some ass
First Magic Johnson got it, then Easy-E died
And you be wonderin' why you niggas
Out there smokin' cri
I wish that I could tell y'all wore a rubber every time
But if I told you that nigga you know that I would be lyin'
And I been fuckin' pussy since the tender age of nine
It's gettin' to be a full-time job just tryin' to stay alive
And crack a scandalous smirk offended by the weed
Smoke comin' of my shirt
But I still put in work and front for my folks
'cause where I come from nigga, family just ain't no
joke
Now D be getting married and Edgar on the boat
But what about Baby Doe
Some say that nigga's sellin' dope
And you know I ain't lyin' that just how family talk

But what you gonna do when the devil poke you
With his fork
And everybody sittin' in the pulpit ain't saved
Most preachers just false prophet, fuckin' hoes
And gettin' paid
I'm looking for that
Hi life (Hi life)
We livin' that hi life
Hi life (hi life)
We livin' that hi life
You only got one life to live that's all they give us to do
it
You could bullshit your way through it or stay true
It can be complicated cause niggas
Be gettin' shot in the cross
People and names get lost, the people
In the lane get tossed
Streets'll eat your ass alive, take your positions
With pistols, bare hands, and knives
And nobody's surprised if somebody
Don't survive the dust
To see the only stretch rest see how we was left to be
Down these streets that we be on
Motherfuckers sleepin' on them corners that you be on
Probably because society felt they didn't belong
Now who in the fuck made it this way for us
Got all these little niggas sellin' that dank
Because it ain't like they make higher levels gainable
And that quote piece of the American pie just ain't
attainable
So how can I sustain a full life before death
Man I'm left out here to make it by my goddamn self
Now come on who gives a damn
When you can't afford a turkey or ham
Livin' off of Ramen noodles, beef jerky and spam
Now that's sad, but that's a fact of life
All I can see in front of me is up for grabs
Come off your slab, it's far from me
To push a nigga over the brink
Over the edge especially if you don't know your man
And so instead of being without I'm hustlin' tryin' to
Get through these ungodly days
Thinkin' of ways to get the fuck out of this maze
A man'll commit a crime who the fuck it crime pays
I'm goin' through a phase you don't go out until you
Out reason a motherfucker
Gots to pour out this 40 on the curb, disturbed and
Left with no doubt in this mind
But still sometimes he don't know why he walkin'
around just hopin'
He can get one more try to make it

It's a bullshit he goin' through but yo he gots,
You can't fake it to get the
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