

Nirvana F/ Curt Kirkwood

"Life in the Projects"

Visit "[Life in the Projects](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

[Thurgood of PJ's]

Yeah, get up, get down

That's what P Funk say

[Snoop]

Get your money man, it's hard out there

It's hard out there, dogg

What, yeah, huh

Get yours, get yours, get yours

Shootin' dice on length with a couple of G's

Dust off my knees, twist off my cap and breathe

Jump in the six-four, sittin' on D

Spit a few caps at my enemies

Please, freeze, there's a new sheriff in town

Livin' in the projects, Dogg Pound Pound

No father figure, just gangbang nigga

Cuz they give it up quicker and they learn to pull a trigger

All role models on TV

Most of us ain't got a TV, you feel me?

Shit, Michael Jordan don't come through

I bet the nigga get the money when it time to sell his shoe

I'm telling you, I ain't puttin' him down

Cuz I love him to death but I ain't ever seen him in my town

But you could see Snoop Dogg everyday

I'm boss to the blocks like the projects in the PJ's

Yeah, for those of you who don't know

This is the land of the scandalous and cut throats

Child support- that's unheard of

Number one crime in the motherfucker- murder

Ya heard me? Hmm, I'ma stay down

For the get down, from a puppy to the big dogg

Put that on the penthouse

Life in the projects, bang, bang, pow, pow

Is how it sounds

[Chorus]

Life in the projects
Where it's hard to get by
But you got it cuz your spot's gettin' hotter
Life in the projects
Where grass is cheese and cheese is power
Life in the projects
Where you got to have the will to know how
Know how to do what? Survive
Life in the projects
You got to get yours cuz I'ma get mine

Life in the projects, goodness grief
Everybody waitin' on the 1st and 15th
The police man is tryin' to get atcha
Catcha, snatcha, open up your fridge
Nuttin' lookin' back atcha
So you open up your freeza and say 'God, please'
I wish we had some more of this government cheese
I'm duckin' buckshots, see, walkin' on my knees
Ain't no trees, the grass ain't green
And when I say it's all bad, you know what I mean
There's One In Every Family- what? A Fiend
And a basketball star with no team, no dreams
Remember good times? JJ and Michael?
And all the lil' thangs they went through despite
Nobody in the projects gave a fuck
Ain't no good, it's all badluck, shucks, shoppin' poppin'
Back up on all the scene, from the George Down, PJ's,
Cali or projects
And the Cabrini Greens, my niggas get wild on they ass
We like to pow-pow on they ass
Here's a toast to the coast, so take a blast
>From the projects to the upper deck, upper class
A long way from where I come from
I know where I'm at, nigga, I can't forget where I came
from

[Chorus]

[Repeat to fade]
Life in the projects

[Adlibs]
Yeah
I know all them real niggas out there that's livin' they
life in the projects
That's going through that bullshit, y'know
I know how y'all niggas feel
Nigga, Doggy Dogg for ya pain
It's like I'm livin' in the motherfuckin' projects, too
Y'know what I'm sayin'?

They want y'all to throw me out my state
So, fuck
I might as well move back in the projects
That's where my real niggas at any motherfuckin' way
I gotta get mine, I gotta get mine
Life in the projects
Nigga, better get yours cuz I'ma get mine
Life in the projects, feel me?
You better get yours cuz I'ma get mine
Life in the projects, yeah
You better get yours cuz I'ma get mine
Life in the projects, yeah
We out, we out

Visit [Nirvana F/ Curt Kirkwood](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.