Beanie Sigel, What Ya Life Like

(What your life like)

Ùh

(What your life like)

C'mon

(What your life like) Fuckin' faggot asses

Nigga

(What your life like)

Man

(Mines is real)

(What your life like)

Think this is a game

Fucker

(What your life like)

Trickses and kids

Niggas

(What your life like)

Strictly grown man shit

(What your life like)

(Mines is real)

Yeah

(Everything signed is sealed)

(What your life like)

(What your life like nigga)

(What your life like)

(Tell me what your life like)

Niggas wanna know if Beanie Sigel life is real

Nigga twenty-five ta life is real

I get a body, take me right ta jail

I know what it's like in hell

I did a stretch in a triflin' cell

What you know about twenty-three and one

Locked down all day, underground, neva seein' the sun

Vision stripped from you, neva seein' your son

You got bricks on the strip, neva see 'em get done

What you know about all day

Them Little Debbies and them Chi Chi's, they makin' you sick

You gotta wash out your drawers same water you shit

Brush, gargle, and spit same water you piss

You down wit this nigga, you done killed his brotha

But dog, don't think he don't know it

Think he a sucker 'cause he don't show it

Paybacks a muthafucka, and he won't blow it

What you know about them 4 letters, not the kind you write

Or the kind you sit down and type

Sign at the margin, get it right

I'm talkin' 'bout that real time

Life like Eddie or Martin

Ta my niggas, that's up the fort

When I get there fuck a pack, hand me a log

And a push rod toilet sword

So when I hit these niggas up they can't call the guards

Tell me what your life like

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Everything signed is sealed

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What you know about solitary Locked down, no commentary

And you wild or ready

And you just seen your mom get buried

You got drowns, comin' in all kinds of flurries

What you know about your towel on your cell when you alone at night

Or a jailhouse hunger srike

Or you sittin' in your cell and just zone one night

And you think "damn, I'm neva comin' home one night"

You got 5 years in, neva been flown a kite

You hearin' grown men moan at night

They got you stuck in the can

White man got you fuckin' your hand

Your wife on land fuckin' your man

What you know about no parole

Life in the hole

Life's cold, you be eatin' them swags

Guards on the nightshift they be beatin' you bad

The hardest nigga turned bitch, be sleepin' wit fags

What you know about gettin' and shippin' balloons

Keep switchin' positions in the visitin' room

Gotta take Ex-Lax, hope you did it in time

Gotta shit in your palm just ta get ta her rhyme

And you talkin' 'bout your life is this, your life is that

Your life ain't shit, your life is whack

Man you listenin' ta the realest nigga

Close your eyes, muthafuckas tell me you don't feel this nigga

The illest nigga

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Tell me what your life like (What your life like)

Mines is real (What your life like)

Mines is real (What your life like)