

# Beanie Sigel, What Your Life Like, Pt. 2

C'mon, let's try this Guru  
When I was five years old, I realized it was a road  
But at the end, I ain't seen lots of pots of gold  
I seen a long cell block, the box, the hold  
Six hundred fenced in, some innocent, some rotten souls  
Some men with men, stop it, whoa  
I ain't runnin' up in shit but a broad on her back  
Tryin' to cop a small hammer, move out like Shawshank  
With redemptions, I got my mind on revenges  
They tryin' to kill me at the same time keep me alive  
I'm movin' out like Adebisi on Oz  
With my skully on tilt, two whacks in my palm  
Posted up in the yard, everyday I think of pokin' the guard  
Throw a crack, a nigga turnin' me in  
Tryin' to crack a nigga turnin' me thin  
Food soakin' in lard, news fools get opened in cards  
With in this prison life, what you livin' like?  
Can you tell me what you live like?  
Can you tell me what that bed like  
What's that cell like?  
What's livin' in hell like? Tell me do you eat right?  
Do you even sleep right?  
Yo, tell me what your life like  
Tell me do you sleep nights  
Tell me what that life like?  
Gettin' no kites like, no flicks like  
Make you wanna quit life  
Them four letters is a motherfucker  
That's forever like a motherfucker  
Without a letter from a motherfucker  
It ain't even 'bout the cheddar from a motherfucker  
Write a kite, some flicks from a motherfucker  
Some drawers, some socks, some kicks from a motherfucker  
I can't believe I'm doin' this bid for you motherfuckers  
I'm down for another joker case  
I was dealt this hand, and I'ma play it with my poker face  
On the block ready to poke a face  
I got an L goin' around with a smokin' case  
You steal the deoderant out of CVS  
You locked for retail theft  
I got it body half a block stolen DT vest  
My rap sheet read three D abreast  
Dangerous, duct tape daughters  
I take to the street  
Like a duck take to water  
Get your duck game in