

# Gangsta Blac, Life's A Bitch

[Cool 'B']

Now first of all I know my story sound wild  
But guess what I swear to god I was a mama's child  
You see my mama left me back in 79'  
I knew it was gods will so I'm done cryin  
You see my mama was the one who  
Brought me up, taught me up  
And showed me what was good and bad  
Now after her I was raised a bastard child  
Every now and then I got to see my f\*\*kin' dad  
You see my dad was a wicked and wild man  
Everytime I saw him he had a fat knot in his head  
Sportin' that ??? but I'm lookin' bummy  
So didn't f\*\*kin' understand  
Prayin' that my dad would step to me  
I was chillin in Tennessee  
He was livin in Atlanta, G.  
Now years rolled on luckily ?unkown?  
Mad mad face I'm mad as f\*\*k, uh

(chorus)x2

One thing that I learned that was no lie  
That life is a bitch, you pay bills and then you die  
See life's a bitch so ?clock? G's  
See life's a bitch so ?clock? G's young nigga

[Cool 'B']

Since ?INT? it just wasn't fair to me  
I wanted all the luxuries  
I'm tired of f\*\*kin' poverty  
Now what the hell am I supposed to do  
You said don't slang dope, but dope makes my loot  
I really didnt have a f\*\*kin' friend in the world  
See my grandma tryin' raise 5 boys and 7 girls  
And them was only grand kids g  
One of them was my brother Gangsta Blac, respect see  
Work the life it was the streets  
and them South Park niggas in Tennessee SPV  
That taught this new dog old tricks  
New dog old tricks, yo now ain't that a bitch?  
You see me and my brother we hung tight  
Fight after fight drinkin' night after night  
Enough respect to my niggas like dre  
Keep ??? f\*\*kin' taylor

[Gangsta Blac]

Well I'm happy in November  
Whe month before december  
The where is and the who was  
I really don't remember  
growin up as a young buck  
Let me tell you how I came up  
No life without no mama  
Each night I deal with drama  
My father was a no-show  
His where has I want info  
Found out ?and lost? my kinfolds  
Much love gotta keep it real though  
Been ballin to nintendo  
Got niggas through the window  
Lookin' cause I can't go out  
Nigga like me knew they was out  
My friend they out their ballin  
??? for who's callin

My ?teachin'? came from preachin  
On sunday's ain't no stallin'  
Dressed up its time for ge  
I know yo eyes be on me  
Cool B and Gangsta baby  
?Well uh? you made us crazy  
?They leave all up in stranger?  
Your face gon grow some anger  
My ??? hold me down now.  
My cousin call me danger  
So now I got the rest hung  
Go home and count my income  
GB and Wicked Wild Child  
My heart is where this came from

[Chorus fades]

One thing that I learned that was no lie...