

Mr. Capone-E, Life Of A Gangster

It's so rough you gotta stay tough
(gotta stay tough in these streets)
Keep your heads up

It's so rough you gotta stay tough
(gotta keep your head up homeboys)Keep your heads up

It's so rough you gotta stay tough
(it's to everybody out there)
Keep your heads up

It's so rough you gotta stay tough
(once again your homeboy Capone-E)

(Chorus:)

If there is

Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)

Those who not here on the streets to between world peace (bald head peace blad head peace)

If there is

Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)

Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)

(Verse 1:)

So rough so tough let me tell you something

Is there a heaven for a g thats what i been wondering

Broken lights drug abuse all kinds of crimes

Youngster on the corner slangin them nickels and dimes

One times places us on arrest fill the rano being tough it's another drug bust

With the schools on the corner with the windows locked

All the homies gettin popped closing off the block

With the birds on my sky

Just to live and die

Politicians passing bills just to keep self devise

Homicide gang junction in place

Theres no turning back tattoos filling the face

Smiling now quiet leader its the attitude

Crash units setting there marks to make there moves

Faces bruised with the knuckles bust

Trippin off efita dust living life so rough

(Chorus:)

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If there is

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Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)

(Verse 2:)

Well its brutality

Everybody got more enemys the homies packing glock

Everbody having felonys

Dirty money just to pay the rent

F**k the president never gave a neighborhood a cent

They got money for war that cant feed the poor

So we join gang now we labeled hardcore

For to survive product of the system

Been out of jail and my cousin i miss him

It's that rough life so you got to earn your stripes

Its do or die just to survive

All these homicide pee wees

gettin caller and hurt

Tryin to do right but the haters on every corner

Everybody representing drinking some bud
Gettin drunk at the club
Gettin kicked out for acting up
Livin rough cant get no peace
survival of these feria of these man made streets

(Chorus:)

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If there is

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Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)

(Verse 3:)

Its so rough you gotta stay tough all my gangsters from my hood gotta keep your heads up

Its so rough you gotta stay tough all single ladies with babies keep your heads up

Its so rough you gotta stay tough all kids with the dads locked up keep your heads up

Its so rough you gotta stay tough if you lost up into the streets keep your heads up

(Chorus:)

If there is

Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)

Those who not here on the streets to between world peace (bald head peace blad head peace)

If there is

Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)

Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)

Life of a gangster life of a gangster

Bald head peace bald head peace

Life of a gangster life of a gangster