

# AI-D, Life & Times

[Hook: Ronnie Spencer - 4x]  
Struggling, with life and times (liiiiife and tiiiiimes)  
But I gotta keep moving, moving

[Trae]  
Reminisce bout past times, only praying daddy get better  
Giving anything for a smile, eliminating that rainy weather  
For cheddar we mash on sight, I done came a long way  
Ain't no time to be being broke, united for cash we got's to get paid  
By any means necessary, live the life that you made to live is what I was told  
No more sleeping in the cold, I gotta get up get out and get mo'  
And keep holding on, so thugging on the block is a part time grind  
So my other half, I'm wrecking shows studios all the time  
And now I'm H-Town walking on stage, looking good for Screw Zoo  
S.U.C. independent thugs, everywhere we getting ghetto love  
We done made it through the struggle, we ghetto gold superstars  
In candy blue wide body cars, crawling up the Boulevard  
Remember me, that same little hard headed nigga Trae  
Running up and down on Few Quay, grew up to be Guerilla Maab made  
With the help of a lot of love, and I'm knowing I lost a lot  
My brother Dinkie locked up for life, but I pray to get him out cause I be

[Hook - 4x]

[AI-D]  
Wish I could turn, back the hands of time  
My pops died of cancer, got a grown man crying  
Thoughts in my mind, to give up so I fell to my knees  
God fax me a picture, of my daughters sons and cheese  
So much to achieve, but it's hard when you starve for nothing  
Cookie cutting, crack seems the only way to get something  
My pops worked for forty years, and we still was po'  
Don't want sardines no mo', so I start cooking coke  
Seems I'm walking on a tight rope, trying to find a right road  
Screw made the beats slow, so my voice sounds throwed  
Having dreams since young ones, to mash together  
The man upstairs call your number, thug in peace forever  
Staying in mash mode, cause you made it fa sho  
Legend in your own time, make the music go slow  
Can't give up, all the dues you keep on paying  
And hear your voice while I'm alone, and you keep on saying

[Hook - 4x]

[AI-D]  
Poor times, made me harder  
A born bastard, trapped in hate with no father  
Mislead giving folks, in that water  
Left me looking through a window, with my daughter  
Plus I got a little brother, doing sixty agg'd  
That's why I don't smile, strapped up and mad  
Sometimes I feel like, I'm falling off the edge  
So much pain from my grace, I can't hold my head  
In the FED where they said, I would end up  
I'm staying high till I fly, I don't give a fuck  
In the cuts swanging nuts, screaming black G  
Putting it down, for my motherfucking family  
After Screw flew away, they say my shield gone  
But he ain't here to stop me, now I get my kill on  
A young nigga got plex, from his own people  
In they face on a chase, for the root of evil

[Hook - 8x]