Buddha Monk, Live My Life

(Intro: Buddha Monk)

It's crazy, I'm just try'nna live my life

It won't let me... check it out

(Buddha Monk)

I was, born in the streets, where most thugs come from Born in the streets, where every nigga got a gun Born in the streets, where beef will get you leaking Born in the streets, where police'll beat you frequent Or go to get that, ya'll cats, ya'll still need that Pull out the heat and make sure, your body eat that Low profile, watch it, where you be at So me and my mans, can poly, nigga, come and see that See what you lack to move quiet, but ya bitch is on ya back Telling how much you make, nigga, and where you keep it at You think you need that, when the g's ain't trynna see that Now you're sitting there, wondering where you bleeding at But no need for that, for you making your soul see that Six feet under the ground is where you sleep at Rest now, only the image of you looks over the ground While your kids is with a bastard who don't care now Rest in peace...

(Chorus: Buddha Monk)
This world is nothing but sorrow and pain
I'm just try'nna get by the day
Can I live my life? I just wanna live my life, and
No matter how hard I try to refrain
For putting a slug in someone's brain
Can I live my life? Why can't I just wanna live my life? Oh no...

(Buddha Monk)

It ain't my fault I turned out to be a bastard But as them bullets got close, I had to learn to bust a ratchet I wasn't even, looking for the war But Sally hit me off, on how they wanted to score Had clips galore, vest up, grab henny from the store Call my man, Kenny, nigga and told him to meet me at four With discreet when I walk, causing all beef when as we walk Cuz if I did that, man, that's more heat that we brought So we, peace with our walk, low key with our talk Gave out bags of weed, to throw them nosy niggaz off Now that we did that, it's green light where we live at Let them punks bring the beef, nigga I'm ready to clap Send 'em back to the essence, where their man rest at Or while I'm doing that, make sure that we don't get clapped When the smoke clears, is there any one there? I don't care, for all I know is I'm still here Never worry about staring at the death of my peers Cuz I know they wishing it was my death, instead of theirs That's why they laying there, scared, hoping death they don't hear But their heart is beating fast, tell 'em now beware Slug punch the left lung, body now numb Now it's back to the light of dirt, where you came from Look dunn, this beef here, we didn't even want, son But we gonna deal with the shit, nigga, however it comes, believe that

(Chorus 2X)