Ed O.G., Too Much to Live For

[Verse One]

Everybody got excuses which are useless

My niggas scientific died what about they sons and they futures

Niggas don't fight yo they shoot you

Now everybody think they hot like the gear that's stolen by our boosters

Not a thug but got thug tendencies

For rappers and enemies

Half pint of Hennessy

Stand on my own with legs like a centipede

Jumping out your car with ??? smelling like the scent of weed

While haters want to see us bleed

But my crew got mouths to feed

Y'all remain in court with a case to plead

Supporting cast, MIA won't take the lead

Not for fame or the greed

Get the fertile soil, lay it down, go ahead plant the seed

Throw up a three but I still give more

Cuz' ED O.G. has got a lot to live for

[Chorus]

Yo I got to much to live for

Yo I got to much to live for

I said I got to much to live for

Yo I got to much to live for

[Verse Two]

Some niggas scared to die but are scared of living

All the dirt that I did God is very forgiving

With the sharks I'm swimming, for the cake and the trimming

Get possessed by life, money, drugs and women

Striaght ahead dog with no stops kid

Don't want to get shot in my back like my pops did

Too many questions and not enough answers

Life's about chances, major labels and big advances

What I saw in my life will make the sofest nigga harden

Plus I keep it moving like Osama Bin Laden

Cuz' I got to give more

ED O.G. got a lot to live for

[Chorus]

Yo I got to much to live for

Yo I got to much to live for

I said I got to much to live for

Yo I got to much to live for

[Verse Three]

Look at this mess we in

Surrounded by a gang of sneaky thespians

With madd L's and no wins

If it ain't floss related, incarcerated

It quickly faded, or hardly ever made it

I ain't the one to hate it, to many imperfections

One of the few exceptions to stay hard like an erection

Ninety-nine new elections, by two thousand no more public housing

What you going rap about?

If I talk it, I'll back it up

You niggas need to stop rapping and wrap it up

I'm just trying to kick vocals, live amongst the locals

Refrain from the beefin' and the choke-holds

If you don't know me ain't a damn thing you could show me

I still keep it real with my homies

Yo, throw up the three but I still give more

Cuz' ED O.G got a lot to live for

[Chorus]
Yo I got to much to live for
Yo I got to much to live for
I said I got to much to live for
Yo I got to much to live for

RIP
Scientific LD
Uh, yeah
And my nigga Black
Coming back
What
Everbody on the boat
Humboat that is
What
RIP, keep living
It's all about living