

Memphis Bleek, My Life

[Bleek talking:]

yeah, MADE, no mob shit,
money additude direction and education,
on some real shit think about my hood one time,
my hood this is a trip,
Change and cross niggaz, where did we go wrong

[Verse 1:]

I'm from that two bedroom apartment marcy, 534 middle building yeah this here started me, i'm nev
consider me young, seen it all happen and understand what was done, but all i wanted was fly kick
but still kept a fly bitch, and back then it was love in the hood, knuckle up with ya dogs but fuck it its
in the crib rippin up to go to war with him, same little nigga i used to steal from the store with him. I'
from school, we used to take the same bus same train back then we was koo, i broke bread at lunch
me with two singles then u know i'm splitting one with him. We cut skoo in the building i lived in, on
smoking and get high. Damm think of H, now he locked up north it was like yesterday we was prac
flipping on mats and now he flipping in the box, locked 23 hours a day he in the max, ain't no lookin
goes on, we was kids didn't think about the rights or wrongs. Nobody judged us the ghetto loved, s
eva took something from us. I lost a couple friends, but i promised and prayed that when i make it i
admit i was wild as a child and my moms didnt like none of my friends we used to call her Ms. Vow
punishment, mamma found out he hustling , found couple jacks her plan she thought of flushing the
swore i neva change my brother caught a case i came up to do the same

[Chorus:]

This is all about my days, this is all about my nights, this is all about my pain, this is all about my life
[repeat]

[Verse 2:]

yo, i got my first week about the age of 14, my brother fighting the case his bill was 14, me still hus
school not going, clothes started changing, money started showing, my right hand was O, and ever
us through the ghetto and every hood we know, yeah he put me on to that traffic, though the money
learned to handle that package then a body dropped, O locked for a minute tha squad it neva died
took a nigga out his crib, his name i ain't gon' mention it, i know this hit home, i know this nigga lis
tighter than brothers, where did the love go, i called your mother my momz dawg i let tha love show
us, u was supposed to have the next verse dawg this is supposed to be us and u know i taught u th
pitchens, i gave u that gear, got u all tha bitches, i neva think u would've crossed me dawg, u back
get em off me dawg, now i see exactly where we went wrong, when i spin through the hood, and i s
the ghetto looking at me like i changed, but i'm still that regular nigga i'm stil tha same

[Chorus]

This is all about my days, this is all about my nights, this is all about my pain, this is all about my life
[repeat]