

# Styles P, My Life

AkonStyles P  
KonvictKonvictKonvict

Feel This One Kon  
Please Tell Me It's over

Verse 1  
(Styles P)

I'm in the streets where the soldiers stay  
You can talk about getting fresh with people where they close for days  
You can roll in a nice whip, we be rolling haze  
Maintained in the game, and I'm so amazed  
Only Jews that we got was advice  
From the brothers that been through it  
But I can ask my mother she's been through it  
Back home in Africa where the struggle is real  
I can say my blood line is spectacular  
But it's a sin and I don't know my kin  
I'm a ghost don't know my beginning know my end  
Yo Konvict calm my soul pray that I live  
& I hope the lord forgive me for all of my sins

Chorus  
(Akon)

Saw my life I could fight like a solider  
Hustling was another mode a  
That I can use to survive  
Even though they said it ain't right  
So tell me where were you when those nights got colder  
The day I thought that it was all over  
As you can see I survived  
Made the best of My Life

Verse 2  
(Styles P)

I'm a man so I shed tears  
For my homies in the jail and my dead peers  
Lot of blood dropped the police the red years  
Don't show, cold sores, so the feds here  
A lot of gangsters in my town like the Greb there  
Outside all night cause it's red there  
Want to beef, forget invest, get headgear  
This is the town where you get down  
And drown nobody tread here

I swear to god that I'm telling the truth  
Was a felon when I fell in the booth  
They want me to feel  
Like I was feeling I was scared of the truth  
Yo Kon turn me up so I can give them the proof

Chorus  
(Akon)

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Verse 3  
(Styles P)

I said I'm man enough to cry  
I ought to let you know that I 'm man enough to die  
War for the cause when I do  
21 salute, can into the sky  
Have it for the drought when the grams gon' get high  
My friends are saying your man gon' get high  
Slide in the five just to gon' get a buy (LIIIIIIIIFE)  
Sixth gear, 200 trying to die on the ride  
Now I can outlaw, still arise, trunk full of pies

Chorus 2x  
(Akon)

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(Music Fades)