

Underground Kingz, Hi Life

Hi life

We livin' that hi life

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I'm tired livin' f**ked up, tired of livin' bad

Tired of grandmama telling me

When you gonna go to church Chad

Now I'm tryin' to live up to the image

That she would want me to be

But I got one foot in the street and every week I flip a Ki

I never wanted to be a G but Niggas depend on me

It ain't fake to hit a 10 so niggas fear wit me

And all the niggas that I went to school wit

Got cool wit, went to fool wit

I dealt selling that white shit

Pushing cocaine niggas holding pistols

Dependent on the game

What ya want me to do, it's like somebody cut my throat

Got \$20,000 tryin' to turn it into a hundred, and ain't nobody got no dough

So niggas came to smoke, bad habits do exist

And this bitch thinking she can ease my mind by suckin' my dick

Bitch make up for a minute cause that ship never last

In 1996 niggas is dyin' from layin' on some ass

First Magic Johnson got it, then Easy-E died

And you be wonderin' why you niggas

Out there smokin'cri

I wish that I could tell y'all wore a rubber every time

But if I told you that nigga you know that I would be lyin'

And I been f**kin' pussy since the tender age of nine

It's gettin' to be a full-time job just tryin' to stay alive

And crack a scandalous smirk offended by the weed

Smoke comin' of my shirt

But I still put in work and front for my folks

'cause where I come from nigga, family just ain't no joke

Now D be getting married and Edgar on the boat

But what about Baby Doe

Some say that nigga's sellin' dope

And you know I ain't lyin' that just how family talk

But what you gonna do when the devil poke you

With his fork

And everybody sittin' in the pulpit ain't saved

Most preachers just false prophet, f**kin' hoes

And gettin' paid

I'm looking for that

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You only got one life to live that's all they give us to do it

You could bullshit your way through it or stay true

It can be complicated cause niggas

Be gettin' shot in the cross

People and names get lost, the people

In the lane get tossed

Streets'll eat your ass alive, take your positions

With pistols, bare hands, and knives

And nobody's surprised if somebody

Don't survive the dust

To see the only stretch rest see how we was left to be

Down these streets that we be on

Motherf**kers sleepin' on them corners that you be on

Probably because society felt they didn't belong

Now who in the f**k made it this way for us

Got all these little niggas sellin' that dank

Because it ain't like they make higher levels gainable
And that quote piece of the American pie just ain't attainable
So how can I sustain a full life before death
Man I'm left out here to make it by my goddamn self
Now come on who gives a damn
When you can't afford a turkey or ham
Livin' off of Ramen noodles, beef jerky and spam
Now that's sad, but that's a fact of life
All I can see in front of me is up for grabs
Come off your slab, it's far from me
To push a nigga over the brink
Over the edge especially if you don't know your man
And so instead of being without I'm hustlin' tryin' to
Get through these ungodly days
Thinkin' of ways to get the f**k out of this maze
A man'll commit a crime who the&f**k it crime pays
I'm goin' through a phase you don't go out until you
Out reason a motherf**ker
Gots to pour out this 40 on the curb, disturbed and
Left with no doubt in this mind
But still sometimes he don't know why he walkin' around just hopin'
He can get one more try to make it
It's a bullshit he goin' through but yo he gots,
You can't fake it to get the
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