

# All My Life

## Flo Rida

All my life, had to hustle just to make a way  
All my life, riding dirty on the highway  
All my life, and it all changed in one day  
All my life, it's the moment I been waiting on  
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The hood never caused but they all was hard  
His kind never represented love at all  
Purple hearts in the hood, them ghetto scars  
Where every time I see my daddy it was just a mirage  
Now my mammy need a mechanic when  
the car wouldn't start  
I couldn't understand it, even told it to God  
Now my family in jeans, heading straight to the top  
Access granted with this empty can of starch  
Knowing not to panic, liquor store got robbed  
Yellow tape was the moon every night on the block  
Surrounded by the stars, them dirty cars  
Dreadlocks in the grill try to camouflage  
Gotta make it out for real for I be at large  
I wrote double XL in the view of my squad  
Got a record on the shelf they say I'm good at the mall  
I had to learn to help myself, no sugar to borrow 'cause  
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A four course meal every first of the month  
Everybody in the projects family home  
Don't know you till the DJ like I want some  
But before thanksgiving was a Catholic nun  
Crabs in the bucket dirty eleven to one  
Without the struggle probably never woulda heard of LeBron  
Try and juggle in the casket with your sister Lavonne  
Suicide, live lavish at the tip of my tongue  
Only thing come to ratchet was the twenty third song  
Yeah, it coulda been tragic for the boy from the scums  
Yeah, he got the craftmatic no rest till I won  
Life took a stab at him, couldn't punch him alone  
Born near the savages kinda made me numb  
Two doors from where the dope boy magic was slung  
It was real not a fancy, they'd kill you for crumbs  
Only reason why I rap keep from being a bum 'cause  
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Sitting here, reminiscing  
Of all the nights I had to grind  
Taking chances with the system  
I put my whole life on the line  
All my life know it ain't been sweet  
All my life I been in the streets  
All my life up against concrete  
All my life mama gave me the speech  
All my life somebody died every week  
All my life ducking the police  
All my life without soda I weeped  
All my life no first class seats  
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