Life's a Bitch

Mac Dre

Chorus: Bitch Life's a bitch Life's a bitch and then you die Life's a bitch and then you die Lifes a bitch and then you die Lifes a bitch and then you die It's not often young niggas get a chance to enjoy riches in legitimate fashion So many of us say fuck it get a bucket and run up in something and keep smashing It's all about survival but jealous rivals make it hard for us to do this So everybody got a gun but when we was younger our only weapon was our two fists Now who missed the first lesson in life don't be no punk If you a man have heart be a savage whether you sober or drunk I seen niggas in the pen getting their ass dug out over some hop or a pack of Kamels But thats the game home boy and every move you make is a gamble Them squares don't under stand so it takes niggas like me to explain it I show vengeance violence and hatred because underneath it's so much pain I aint no sissy or punk so don't trip when you see me crying A nigga just hella mad his partners is dead and his folks keep on dying My enemys feel the same way they want me dead they think I'm the nigga that put they partner 6 feet under and left his son with no father figure I live day by day not giving a fuck and when they ask me why I pause for a minute then I reply because lifes a bitch and then you die (Chorus) Lifes a bitch then you die nigga don't want a whole slice just let me taste the pie They sent me to the pen for five years for a crime that was never committed I aint no bank robber but that five years had me thinking maybe I should have did it Do my thoughts deceive me? What a mutherfucker supposed to think Locked down trapped looking at four walls a toilet bowl and a sink Aint that a bitch I've been struggling ever since I could remember But I stay strong year round from January all the way to December See I am a hustler I need cash bad as a fat bitch need jogging So I specialize in three things and thats Pimping hogging and dogging (thats right) Half these suckers walking around here fake as three dollar bills If you with that bullshit don't come around me

I do this for reals not for thrills I got to watch my back for them suckers thats out to do harm Got a tattoo of a list full a partners thats dead that run all the way down my arm So If you see me mugging tripping and bugging don't stop and ask me why A nigga just hella mad because Lifes a bitch and then you die (Chorus) I got a crew full of the realest thats deep as the Pittsburgh Steelers Retired bank robbers ex-dope dealers and adversary killers Our mission is simple get rich and stay real nigga So our kids can live fat better then we did when we was little niggas Life is short you only live once and aint no telling when your leaving So I'm going to do it all have a ball while I'm still living and breathing See I am a philosopher and my philosophy is this Don't be no punk young homey if it's worth it take that risk Anything's possible but nothings for sure Got to take advantage of all opportunities and get your money you know Love those who love you but don't never let it fuck up your vision How much love did your loved ones have when you was broke or doing time in prison Stay on your toes don't fuck with hoes before you read them Watch your back for them rats that set niggas up to keep they freedom It takes 365 days for the earth to spin one time But it only takes one minute for that guilty verdict when that snitch drops that dime A damn shame I thought rat heads get nothing but cheddar But I got partners doing all day with 35 next to that letter So I'm in trouble unless I bubble So I struggle to keep my peace Staying money motivated with thoughts of Mike Robinson and D.J. Cee Bitch Life's a bitch Life's a bitch and then you die Life's a bitch and then you die Lifes a bitch and then you die Lifes a bitch and then you die Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/