

Soul Survivor (feat. Akon)

Young Jeezy

Convict
Akon and Young Jeezy
Tryin' to take it easy
Only way to go and soIf you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
With my thang cocked possibly sittin' on a drop, now
'Cause, I'm a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah'Cause everybody know the game don't stop
Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped now
If you a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeahTonight night I can't sleep
We livin' in hell, yeah
First they, give us the work
Then they throw us in jail, ayy
Won't trip yeah, I'm trafficin' in the white
Please Lord don't
Let me go to jail tonight, yeah
Who me? I'm a soul survivorAsk about 'em in the street
The boy Jeez a rida
A hundred grand on my wrist, yeah life sucks
Fuck the club, Dawg
I rather count a million bucks, ayyIf you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
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Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah'Cause everybody know the game don't stop
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If you a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah
Another day, another dolla same block
Same nigga, same part, same green
I guess we got the same dreams, ayy
Or is it the same nightmaresWe let the doves do it for us
We don't cry tears, that's right
Real niggaz don't budge
When mail man got his time
He shot birds at the judge, yeahI'm knee deep in the game
So when it's time to re-up
I'm knee deep in the cane, damn
Real talk, look, I'm tellin' you MayneIf you get jammed up don't mention my name, no
Forgive me Lord, I know I ain't livin' right
Gotta feed the block
Niggaz starvin', they got appetites, ayyAnd this is everyday, it never gets old
Thought I was a juvenile stuck to the G-code

This ain't a rap song, nigga this is my life
And if the hood was a battlefield then I earned stripes, yeah
If you lookin' for me I'll be on the
block

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Yea I'm a soul survivor, yeah
'Cause everybody know the game don't stop
Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped now

If you a rida, yeah

Yea I'm a soul survivor, yeah
Gotta watch er' move 'cause them eyes be on you

Gotta drive real cool when them pies be on you

Just because we stack paper and we ball outrageous

Them alphabet boys gotta us under surveillance, ayy
Like animals they lock us in cages

The same nigga that's a star when you put 'em on stages

I ain't cheat, played the hand I was dealt

Tried to tax the grand pearl when I got it myself
Let's get it, no nuts, no glory

My biography, you damn right, the true story, yeah

Set the city on fire and I didn't even try

Run these streets all day, I can sleep when I die, ayy
'Cause if you lookin' for me you can find
me

On the block disobeyin' the law

Real G, thorough bred from the streets

Pants saggin' with my gun in my draws
Just to keep on movin' now

Just to keep on movin' now

Just to keep on movin' now

Just to keep on movin' now, hey
If you lookin' for me I'll be on the block

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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