C'est la Vie (feat. Innanet James)

[Swindail](#)

[Verse 1]
Been on edge since '93 and I was born in '94
In '94 I told the lord to roll the weed up for my boys
'95 I got so high I couldn't think of '94
In '96 I asked the weed and started reaching for my toys
Didn't wanna leave my mama, I was screaming making noise
Noisey, I think I'm Vice, what's ya Vice when ya bored
'97 Jii crazy, all in Vice City baby
'98 was still the same, we ain't think the shit would change
Like a nigga on the block, who been trapping for some days
Ain't a day in '99 I think of Y2K
'Cause my laptop ain't a terminator with a K
In the triple 0's, we was making waves, getting paid
Double '01, niggas had the spinners with the braids
Big north face pockets hid drugs so you safe
Double '02, I ain't give a fuck about a rule
Used to play the grinding beat in classrooms in the school[Chorus]
C'est la vie, vie, vie (x16)[Verse 2]
'03, I was wylin' when Lebron got drafted
A year later, geekin' just cause Vick was on my Madden
And mandem mad, over there they didn't have it
I had 5, threw it on a dime for a fat spliff
And that was '05 and I fired up the PAQ since
In a '06, 6 series getting lit
7, 8, 9, had a whole bag round 10
Double digits, double 1's, eleven, I double then
In '12, I was like fuck it, I'm finally kicking the bucket
So I grabbed me a dozen of percs and popped a dozen
Blessed that I ain't pop another, I made it to '13
Made it outta high school, ain't go out like CoCheise
Skip '14, fuck it, been burning up all my money
Round '15, fuck it, I finally learned how to budget
Dropped Black, ran the summer, next summer I'd run another
Way a nigga running making everyone a runner upper[Chorus]