Soul Survivor

The Dead 60s

Convict

Akon and Young Jeezy

Tryin' to take it easy

Only way to go and so

If 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, yeah

Tonight 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 survivor

Ask 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, ayy

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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 nightmares

We 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, yeah
I'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 Mayne
If 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, ayy

And 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 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, 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

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