

Life Of A Gangster

Mr. Capone-E

It's so rough you gotta stay tough
(gotta stay tough in these streets)
Keep your heads upIt's so rough you gotta stay tough
(gotta keep your head up homeboys)Keep your heads upIt's so rough you gotta stay tough
(it's to everbody out there)
Keep your heads upIt's so rough you gotta stay tough
(once again your homeboy Capone-E)[Chorus:]
If there is
Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)
Those who not here on the streets to between world peace (bald head peace blad head peace)
If there is
Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)
Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)[Verse 1:]
So rough so tough let me tell you something
Is there a heaven for a g thats what i been wondering
Broken lights drug abuse all kinds of crimes
Youngster on the corner slangin them nickels and dimes
One times places us on arrest fill the rano being tough it's another drug bust
With the schools on the corner with the windows locked
All the homies gettin popped closing off the block
With the birds on my sky
Just to live and die
Politicians passing bills just to keep self devise
Homicide gang junction in place
Theres no turning back tattoos filling the face
Smiling now quiet leader its the attitude
Crash units setting there marks to make there moves
Faces bruised with the knuckles bust
Trippin off efita dust living life so rough[Chorus:]
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If there is
Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)
Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)[Verse 2:]
Well its brutality
Everybody got more enemys the homies packing glock
Everbody having felonys
Dirty money just to pay the rent

Fuck the president never gave a neighborhood a cent
They got money for war that cant feed the poor
So we join gang now we labeled hardcore
For to survive product of the system
Been out of jail and my cousin i miss him
It's that rough life so you got to earn your stripes
Its do or die just to survive
All these homicide pee wees
gettin caller and hurt
Tryin to do right but the haters on every corner
Everybody representing drinking some bud
Gettin drunk at the club
Gettin kicked out for acting up
Livin rough cant get no peace
survival of these feria of these man made streets[Chorus:]

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Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)[Verse 3:]

Its so rough you gotta stay tough all my gangsters from my hood gotta keep your heads up

Its so rough you gotta stay tough all single ladies with babies keep your heads up

Its so rough you gotta stay tough all kids with the dads locked up keep your heads up

Its so rough you gotta stay tough if you lost up into the streets keep your heads up[Chorus:]

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Life of a gangster (life of a gangster life of a gangster)

Though with neighborhood props making shots by the cops (so rough so rough)Life of a gangster life of a
gangster

Bald head peace bald head peace

Life of a gangster life of a gangster

Songwriters

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