

# Keep Livin'

Jean Grae

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Verse 1]

I'm feeling numb  
Thinking of changing my name to Crystal Meth  
Playing this game  
Holding my mic like a pistol  
Aiming at death  
But I love nobody  
Alone in this world that's how I came in it  
But shit could flash and reverse the same in a minute  
I don't even love life no more  
My niggas, I just live it  
And I don't love love  
All the hurting is infinite  
I cry myself to sleep sometimes  
Wept a gallon of tears  
From malice, divorced mates to lost peers  
Drowning in a haze of smoke and glasses that never ran empty  
Bottles of So-Co  
Cheap vodka and twenty; twenty  
Spending my pennies for thoughts  
On quarts of henneything  
Got none pain like the movie have plenty  
Like a shotgun, double barrel fully loaded ready to blow  
I wanna turn around and aim at myself  
Been failing my health  
I hardly even eat no more  
My lunch is munchies from the corner store  
Tropical fantasy  
Me and my family  
Me and my niggas used to be tight  
And now we see each other on the block with no pounds  
And keep it moving you gotta move on

I know I'm doing it right  
I'm still living hustling life, still here[Hook]  
For all my niggas that smoke a pack a day  
For all my niggas hold the bottle drink the pain away  
What type of life is this  
For all my niggas that getting the cash  
And all my niggas that chill on the av  
Lets keep living  
For all my niggas drink the pain away  
For all my niggas smoke a pack of Newports a day  
What type of life is this  
For all my niggas that getting the cash  
And all my niggas that chill on the av  
Lets keep living[Verse 2]  
Grew up as a child of an alcoholic  
Sister to schizophrenic  
And already inherited one and they both are genetic  
When sun falls I gets no sleep  
Nights are filled with party and bullshit  
Bacardi and full clips  
Just to deal with it  
Got a full heart  
But don't feel with it no more  
I have fury of woman who's scorned  
Just live my life like the X-Files and trust nobody  
Forgetting everyone  
Now I'm just forgetting the money  
Funny how shit can change and switch up fragile to rip on you  
Spent too much of my young life just trying to stitch shit up  
I'm living day-by-day now  
Every step is play by play hand to mouth  
I'm just trying to make the moments count  
Eyes weak stressing my soul  
Chest roll from a heavy smoking addict since nine  
A nicotine addict  
Devoted at it but still  
I need some kinda relief  
I quit the trees at least  
I'm learning, niggas but I'm slow at it  
Always give my motherfuckers the benefit of the doubt  
But it seems that everybody is just out for self  
I used to love her  
But now I gotta make her work for my wealth  
I gotta eat y'all[Hook][Verse 3]  
From rapping to nicotine

Niggas will clapping  
And niggas who fiend  
From some shit I never seen to everything I been through  
It's like, loosing the love of your life twice in the same night  
Being deaf for years, gained your hearing and loosing your sight  
Trying to shine but just getting eclipse  
I'm just tryin to find the perfect words to fall from my lips  
Thinking too hard about what shit has fallen  
Mainly the chips  
Hoping by the next time installment that I'm not attempting to slit wrists  
Got nothing down  
I work my way up from the bottom to the  
Top of the ladder  
Claim what's rightfully mine  
Working against time  
It's been too long  
And I haven't had a chance to leave y'all yet  
I apologize  
Getting older, wiser  
Seen the picture painted  
My destiny faded for this  
And not for easy times  
I put my heart in these rhymes for always  
Love it or, leave it or ready to die  
Yeah I'm ready, come on

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