Hi Life

UGK

Hi life, we livin' that hi life

Hi life, we livin' that hi life, mmm

(Hi life, mmm)I'm tired livin' fucked up, tired of livin' bad

Tired of hearing grandma tellin' me

When you gonna go to church Chad

Now I'm tryin' to live up to the imageThat she would want me to be

But I got one foot in the street

And every week I flip a Ki

I never wanted to be a GBut niggas depend on me

It ain't safe to hit I-10

So niggas fear with meAnd all the niggas that I went to school wit

Got cool wit, went to fool wit

I dealt selling that white shit

Pushin' cocaine, niggas holding pistolsDependant on the game

What ya want me to do?

It's like somebody cut my throat

Got 20,000 dollar tryin' to turn it to a hundredAnd ain't nobody got no dough

So niggas came to smoke, bad habits do exist

And if this bitch came thinking to ease my mind

By sucking my dickBitch make up for a minute 'cause that ship never lasts

In 1996 niggas is dyin' from layin' on that ass

First Magic Johnson got it, then Eazy-E died

And you wonder why yo' niggas out there smokin' fryI wish that I could tell you, I wore a rubber every time

But if I told you that nigga you know that I be lyin'

And I've been fucking pussy since the tender age of nine

It's gettin' to be a full-time job just tryin' to stay aliveAnd Crackers tend to smirk

Offended by the weed smoke comin' off my shirt

But still I puts in work and front for my folks

'Cause where I come from nigga, family just ain't no jokeNow D be gettin' married and Edgar on the boat

But what about Baby Doe, some say that nigga's selling dope

And you know that I ain't lyin', that just how family talk

But what you gonna do when the Devil poke you with his forkAnd everybody sittin' in the pulpit ain't saved

Most preachers are false prophets

Fuckin' hoes and gettin' paid, I'm lookin' for the Hi life, we livin' that hi life

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(Hi life, mmm) You only got one life to live

That's all they give you to do it

You could bullshit your way through it

Or stay true, it can be complicated Cause niggas be gettin' shot in the cross

People and names get lost

The people in the lane get tossed

The streets'll eat your ass alive Take your positions with pistols, bare hands and knives

And nobody's surprised if somebody

Don't survive the dusk to see dawn

It's treacherous how we was left to dieOn the streets that we be on

Motherfuckers sleepin' on them corners that you pee on

Probably 'cause society felt they didn't belong

Now who in the fuck made it this way for us? Got all these little niggas slangin' that yay

Because it ain't like they make high levels gain able

And that punk piece of American pie just ain't obtainable

So how can I substain a full life before deathMan, I'm left out here to make it by my goddamn self

Now c'mon, who gives a damn

When you can't afford the turkey or ham

Livin' off of Raemon Noodles, beef jerky, and SpamNow that's sad, but that's a fact of life

All I can see in front of me is up for grabs

Come off that slab

'Cause poverty will push a nigga over that brinkOver the edge especially if you don't know your ledge So instead of being without, I'm hustling

Tryin' to get through these ungodly days

Thinkin' of ways to get the fuck outta this mazeA man will commit a crime 'cause a fuckin' crime pays

I'm going through a phase you don't grow out

Until there's a reason a mother fuckers gots to pour out

His 40 on the curb, disturbed and left with no doubt in his mindBut still sometimes he don't know why he walkin'

Around just hopin', he can get one more try to make it It's bullshit he going through but yo, he gots to take it You can't fake it, to get that hi lifeHi life, we livin' that hi life

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