

This Life Crazy (feat. Drizzo)

Jair

(Hook)

She make it clap for me cause I'm real

Girl clap for me cause I'm here

That money good and they witcha

They laugh at you next year

Cause niggas don't play that game right

and she running back right here

I'm saying, man I'm just saying Man this life crazy,

My life so fuckin crazy

Man this life crazy,

it's crazy yeah(Verse 1)Ok now look at all this bread by me

Pray im far from fed timing

Two chains on me

Im fresh as hell

Two hoes touching I'm fed watchin

I put that shit on everybody

These lame niggas aint near fire

Pop yo ass like med products

Or jack u up like pants rising

I do

5 jobs + 7 jobs + 5 more

haikus

Grind grind & watch time fly with these fly dimes In my room

You know it

save my number in your phone

Heroic

Catch that case like balls when you throw it

Shit get deeper than a poet

Hold up

Gold up in this mofo

Hoes up in this mofo

They scheming on me I suppose

That right there for photos

Came out in that four door
Cashed that check then bought that 2 door
Ja may you stop flexin
I say hoe that what I do though
Good women over bad women
Good business over bad business
He can't see me or you
Fuck ass nigga better check his transmission
It aint a game I get it man
Them cards was dealt I had the biggest hand
I left the crib & she came back so i tapped it twice like Instagram
Oh lord!(Hook)(Verse 2)Ok now better news
Shit suit me like weddin shoes
Run It I'll forever do
I Bang these hoes like red & blue
Uhauls on my every move
Attention paid like revenue
A C me like air cool
& this All white feel like Terry Crews
This right here for real brother
This why im so real brother
Drizzo that my real brother
I Took that chance like real brother
Play my shit them kids love it
Play yo shit them men touching men touching
Hoes text us(texas) like Slim Thuggin Slim Thuggin
Man Shout out to them haters Who run it
Man yo shit just did 100
As we speak my shit 600
On my life Martin Lawrence
I'm enjoying
When they call me & I ignore it
Its that diamond On my momma
I don't wear sace I dont wear Jordans
It's just me
I Came out in that wagon homie
iPhone with no camera on it
Couldn't even get pass a woman
now we March like tax money
what more could you ask from me
I'll elbow ya like Macaroni
They Couldn't stand me
& now they pull that chair for me
So crazy!(Hook)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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