

This Is the Life (feat. Sam Bostic)

E-40

[Hook] (Sam Bostic):

This is the life.

All of the things people go through. X2(E40)

Uhhhh....I am lookin' at it from the inside lookin' out,

Not the outside lookin' in,

Sittin' here writtin' with my pen,

Wonderin' who really my friend.

If I died today would they try to get at my broad? My
bitch?

On some old double back, on some old I always
had eyes for her type of shit.

Ain't no tellin' that's what Willie told Nelson.

Don't nothing surprise me or amaze me these days,
It's crazy.

I survived and made it through the sickest and
toughest times, the 80's.

The crack epidemic, hover hands, and dro-mers, smokin
coke out of TV antennas and blood donors.

When it was organized game,
Not organized lame,

When niggas had real reasons to put some change on
your brain.

When you lived your life on I-5 to LA LA land,
To re-cop and re-up during the drought season.

This beat tremble, trob in the trunk.

I'm sittin' in the chiro, in the (be-low blunt)?

Right hand on my thump, in case they think I'm a cook,
California didn't raise no punk! This is the life.

All of the things people go through. X2

Let me touch down on some real subjects man, you know,
a lot of people going through this. Touch down man.

We trying to get our mortgage low,

You tell us to stop makin' payments.

Black people been hood winked and bamboozled and and
denied out of modifications.

A set up for fore-closer and then ya'll take it over.

Now we sleepin' in our car, man, that ain't kosher.

You say we got to do better so we take it there,
Can't afford healthcare but can afford hair.

And a new pair of Jordan's, probably got 2 pair.
Designer rims, tires, and a spare.
We got out priorities fucked up, but that's life.
You in the books, I'm on the ave shooting dice.
Gonna move my kids up out the hood and spoil um'
rotten.
But in the suburbs they have drugs like Roxy-Cotton.
I got one foot in the pool-pit, got one foot on the
block.
Got one hand on the bible,
Got the other hand on my Glock.
I wonderin' how much time God got left on my clock,
Before I am chillin' in thug mansion with my patna 2Pac. This is the life.
All of the things people go through. X2Lyrics by 750,
Berkeley, CA;)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>