Ups & Downs

Ryan Leslie

Please don't get it confused
'Cuz I rap that I'm like these other dudes
I doubt that V I P don't get to me, I'm where the crowd at
Still the same, hate the fame, loud and all that
Wylin' ain't a thang we can brawl in the back
Hit hard, sock jaw, fall on your back
No bodyguards imagine and all that
Hear from the streets like, 'Where my doggs at?'
Keep 'em with heat in case they involve gats
9-11 is for certain hurry call back
Don't paid to get dirt done, now what you call that?
So much love on the streets I can take a fall back
My credentials is based on all facts
Some things you can hate on, we all macks
So if your broad get take on, it's like that
Overwhelmed like conversations she'll be right back
Ups & downs, all my life
I'm just trying to stay rich, all the time
(Life's so motherfucking hard on a nigga)
Life's so hard for a young ass nigga
Trying to get his money in the rap game homie
All my life I dreamed of seeing this, leading this
Rap game, G'ing this, we in this doing this
Doing it for the whole wizord
All my homeboys, tiny loccs and the lil' baby gizerds
Yes it's true that dreams can come true
If it happened to me, it can happen to you
Watch out, they shootin', look good for a nigga now
You know me, I gotta kick a hundred niggaz down

Even niggaz that I ain't supposed to
Let them dirty, gritty killas close too
I do it for the love of it
No nigga, I do it for the fuck of it
E C I C S P and Naj even though I'm living large
Man, life is still hard
Ups & downs, all my life
I'm just trying to stay rich, all the time
(Life's so motherfucking hard on a nigga)

No matter how hard the road
No matter how hard the cold
No matter far I gotta go
With my cash flow I'm gon' go, 'cuz I'm coming down
I started at the bottom so ain't nothing to do
But come up with the homies that I call my crew
Stay true to the game, kept it the same, despite the fame
Maintain through the downs we kept our heads up, remain
We all in, it's all in, so fall in
We went from nothing to now, we straight rolling
No matter how cold it gets
I'm on the road to get rich trust no ho, trust no bitch
Ups & downs, all my life
I'm just trying to stay rich, all the time
(Life's so motherfucking hard on a nigga)
Ups & downs, all my life
I'm just trying to stay rich, all the time
(Life's so motherfucking hard on a nigga)

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