## **Lawd Knows**

## **Plies**

Lord knows I ain't living right But I gotta get me some of this bread Lord knows I ain't living right Without money out here a nigga dead Lord knows I ain't living right But I gotta do what I gotta do Lord knows I ain't living right With nothing going I heard a nigga through Lord knows I ain't living right Lord knows, Lord knows Lord knows I ain't living right Lord knows I ain't living right But I gotta get me some of this bread Lord knows I ain't living right Without money out here a nigga dead I take pity to the chase every day nigga Just to get me some of this bread If I did take none of these shits, nigga I'm thinking might as well be dead Some days don't eat anything Some nights don't need sleep But one thing I'm a do every day Is try to get money in these streets If I don't do it who the fuck gonna do it? Don't nobody owe me shit If I ain't go and get it who gonna get it? 'Cause ain't nobody giving me shit I remember when I was a little bitty boy Remember hearing this from a lady She said nobody can buy the labor pains Motherfucker just wanna see the baby Lord knows I ain't living right But I gotta get me some of this bread Lord knows I ain't living right Without money out here a nigga dead Lord knows I ain't living right But I gotta do what I gotta do Lord knows I ain't living right With nothing going I hear a nigga through

Lord knows I ain't living right Lord knows, Lord knows Lord knows I ain't living right Lord knows I ain't living right But I gotta get me some of this bread

Lord knows I ain't living right

Without money out here a nigga deadAin't gots to be thinking about nothing else

If you get money, nigga, go on

Ain't got time to focus on nothing else

Told the same ol' shit to my momma

Where I'm from being broke is a no-no

But the niggas with the money talk rough, though

If you a petty ass niggas you get the door closed

But the nigga with the money get the front row

Ain't got time to think about a bitch leave

But I do think about how I'm gonna eat

'Cause fucking with the wrong you going broke

But if you got the right plan, you can mop, though

Came now, motherfucker who ain't got nothing going

Can't tell me shit, I swear

But I wake up every morning, tell myself

Don't be in these streets for your healthLord knows I ain't living right

But I gotta get me some of this bread

Lord knows I ain't living right

Without money out here a nigga dead

Lord knows I ain't living right

But I gotta do what I gotta do

Lord knows I ain't living right

With nothing going I hear a nigga through

Lord knows I ain't living right

Lord knows, Lord knows

Lord knows I ain't living right

Lord knows I ain't living right

But I gotta get me some of this bread

Lord knows I ain't living right

Without money out here a nigga dead

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

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