

# Life After 9

## Corey Finesse

[Verse 1]

We was posted up in oppland  
Looking to catch a motherfucker slipping  
We had beef with niggas down In The 50z  
Cause we was up in 90z crippin  
Ducking the Dz  
I don't need problems  
I'm minding my business  
Throwing up Cs, then we  
Bend the block  
Niggas never wanna listen  
Residue all on my hand  
I just had to pop a Xan  
My head spinning like a fan  
Cause I just blocked a block and ran  
I gotta breathe  
I gotta breathe  
I gotta breathe  
Barely could see  
Barely could see  
I take a Jag out the trees  
Medication, meditation  
Marijuana for the levitation  
I'm just tryna dodge investigation  
Tell me have you been to heaven lately?  
I ain't never felt intimidated  
Do you really wanna escalate it?  
Squeeze the nina with no hesitation

[Hook]

Life after 9  
I keep hearing screams  
Voices in my mind  
Seeing yellow tape  
When niggas cross the line  
Hope I could escape  
This life after 9  
Life after 9  
Everybody don't make it out

Life after 9  
I'm from where niggas bang it out yeah  
Life after 9  
Shootouts in that broad day  
Life after 9  
Serving feens in the hallway

[Verse 2]  
14, I turned Cuhz  
15, I was the plug  
16, my first gun  
Had the streets turned up  
17, I lost Shyste  
And my mind too  
Had me going dumb  
18, I caught Christ  
Couldn't change my life  
They took the wrong one  
Standing at the grave site  
Going out the same night  
Saying prayers while I'm lurking  
Lord knows what I'm doing ain't right  
I sacrificed my life  
And no, I never think twice  
When it come to my dogs  
I don't play  
I don't know about y'all  
You can't hang on my strip  
Thing on my hip  
We gon' hold the block down  
Don't be riding through my shit  
Shooting, I don't miss  
We gon' bring the cops out  
Hold the trenches out man  
I should really be on lockdown  
Looked the devil in his face  
And bitch you wonder why I'm hot now

[Hook]  
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Voices in my mind  
Seeing yellow tape  
When niggas cross the line  
Hope I could escape

This life after 9  
Life after 9  
Everybody don't make it out  
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Serving feens in the hallway  
Life after 9

Lyrics Submitted by Picasso

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