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

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Lyrics Submitted by Picasso

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