

# Life

## Mark Farina

[Chorus: woman singing - repeat 4X]

Take a look in my life and see what I see..

[Yo Gotti]

M-E-M-P-H-I-S

3 - 8 - 1 - 2 - 7

shady vista, segshaw lane

my ghetto game, where it all started for gotti  
little summin', running around [?] and naughty  
asking for dollars from niggaz I assumed was ballin'  
twelve years old, and talking about flippin' tomorrow  
counting my cheese, think I had 'bout 37 bones  
I made up my mind, tomorrow gotti's starting to cone  
bought me a deal, posted up on top of the hill  
throughout these years, i've seen a lot of niggaz get killed  
my life is the truth, i'd rather rap outside a booth  
y'all ain't talking about shit, i'm 100 proof..  
that's what my life like

[Chorus]

[Yo Gotti]

I'm from the projects, jaded in, fence surround  
I'm a normal teen black, but these chinks around  
'cause they on the corner stores, like how could they afford  
something we can't, they never seen these dollars before  
I wrote this here for the government, me and my people sufferin'  
break bread with the immigrants, not word for recipients  
tell me what my benefit, long jazz, fifty cents  
eighty-five percent with no parole in parenthesis  
the north memphis president, here to set the record straight  
rob, steal, kill, put some food on your people plates  
going lethal, thrill me, before these people kill me  
gotti's just a spokesman for the north and they gon' feel me  
my block consists of.. lost hope  
gangbangers and street-thugs.. plus coke  
there's one way in and one way out, take summin'  
a cop working; wait for drought, like yo gotti

[Chorus]

[Yo Gotti]

Back in the day, used to cut the five off of twenties  
Back in the day, I used to cut the two off of tens  
Back in the days, I thought everybody was friends  
Back in the day, the hood had me trapped within  
Back in the day, used to play "pick up and run"  
the shit was fun, but nowadays we picking up guns  
Back in the day, me and my niggaz fought with each other  
shared with each other, but nowadays we bust at each other  
trust in each other just like we done sealed-up leather  
never, we're all clever but on different levels  
Back in the day, used to play "that's my car"  
Back in the days, I never thought i'd make it this far  
Back in the day, used to play "catch a girl, get a girl"  
nowadays, niggaz let a girl ruin they whole world  
last days, it was existing in the dirty south  
rediculous in the dirty south, come get me out this dirty south  
my life like..

[Chorus: repeat to fade]

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