

# Live For

## Bas

Mama told me you were getting sicker  
Daily she'd call me say it's my name  
You were calling, I mean, I was your favorite  
I was named after your father, you were the sweetest aunt  
Never had kids of your own but you made me your own  
Busy on the road, I couldn't make it back home  
You couldn't make it that long, I'll never forgive my self  
I think I love just the hurting fact  
I think I love when you hurt me back  
Til we under the dirt, I keep you close  
Yeah, under my shirt  
I keep you tucked to the side  
I'm Mr. Jekyl, I got something to hide  
I fancy love, but I get stuck off of pride  
I hope you understand  
I got a list of daily lovers  
Succumb to the beast or become it, live from the belly of it  
Just trying to survive, I'm searching for any others  
Lets get together make the whole world believe us  
New world allegiance, fiends living our dreams out  
Nigga believe it  
Seen the world three times, nigga believe it  
They out here selling peace signs, you niggas believed it  
I don't  
My behaviors unbecoming  
My neighbors look at me funny like I should move out  
Nigga you get a new house  
This shit ain't easy  
Multiple choices I had, turned into voices I have  
No where to run, I'm moving forward and forging the path filling the loneliness path  
Nigga, this shit ain't easy  
So spare me the front and the fake  
You ain't put shit in the pot, fuck is you touching the plate?

Songwriters

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