The Life Of A... (gangsta)

N.o.r.e.

There'll be a man, one to lead his people into victory
One who goes through time, one who seen pain
The one who sees the glory, that man is I, Capone
The leader, follow me
They wanna beat me like Rodney, see me like Pac
Have me like O.J. doing a 100 in the drop
Railroad me like the Hurricane but I won't stop, let's go
Look at my life
(Look at my life)
Look at my life, I'ma gangsta
(Gangsta, gangsta, gangsta)
Look at my life
(Look at my life)
Look at my life, I'ma gangsta
(Gangsta)
I'ma gangsta
Yo, yo, take a journey through my life
Walk through the nights with me
It's a long road ahead of us, I hope that your night's crispy
Queensbridge, a trife city dilapidated slums
I've seen political homicides and crack related ones
Pac and Biggie, God bless 'em I don't know where to begin
Forgive me Lord for I've committed a sin
I sold crack to my man's mom, I feed my uncle dope in his arm
I testify to every word wrote in this song
Except the 5th Commandment, thou shall not kill
I obviously ignored it 'cause my blood shall not spill
So I chose to squeeze first put you 6 feet deep in the dirt
And watch your cold soul emerge from the earth
I was a star first, then I grew into the sun
Destined to shine over the planet
Till I came across a gun, infatuated by the sound
When the shots get sprayed, like
I'm about to take the streets through another phase
Look at my life
(Look at my life)
Look at my life, I'ma gangsta
(Gangsta, motherfucking gangsta)
Look at my life

(Look at my life)
Look at my life, I'ma gangsta
(Death chant)
I'ma gangsta
I'm amazed I'm still living, I came close to the end of my days
I couldn't have the streets raise my two siblings
Or my kid, I'm too thoro, I survived through prison
Collide with rival clicks spitting, listen
I live life, a like I'm racing to an early death
Exceeding the speed limit, with no brakes
Quiet when I step, reality bites
I'm gangsta for life, so I squeeze like
I hold the mac precise with 32 shot clips
And turn your hard top into a convertible drop whip
They talking to rappers, chose my name to reflect
I'm hot, grimy entertainers come drama East to West
I don't wanna kill no more
At times I hear death knocking at my front door
Feeling like I'm being watched every time that I score
What if the pigs got me on surveillance
A rebel to the law, I got 2 strikes against me
1 shot in me, a vest and a semi
It's me against the world don't tempt me
Look at my life
(Look at my life)
Look at my life, I'ma gangsta
(I'ma gangsta man, a motherfucking gangsta man, hit it)
Look at my life
(Look at my life)
Look at my life, I'ma gangsta
(Gangsta, motherfucking gangsta)
I'ma gangsta
Ah yo what's all bust from jail, a mink
A pound of the real, a 37 inch link
Money in the bank, a Coup to match it
I was released like a boss mis-acting
You know the kind of things a gangsta can relax with
Life's a bitch, but fuck it
Trying to keep my whole faculty covered
And spits more like an Iraqian thugging
If you gonna take me, mommy I'm coming
But if not, they can never break
I'ma keep gunning and bust shots
Look at my life
(Look at my life)

Look at my life, I'ma gangsta
(I'm the one that was running from the cops
I bust back at them niggas)
Look at my life
(Look at my life)
Look at my life, I'ma gangsta
(It's real man I came from the bottom strivin'
Label to label, with the Yankees now)
I'ma gangsta
Look at my life
(I'm with big bosses)
Look at my life I'm a gangsta
(The life, it's the loud, the corns, the mourns
The kings we movin' up now)
Look at my life
(Big gangsta moves)
Look at my life I'm a gangsta
(Taking care of business, my niggas up North, got you)
(Streets)
I'm a gangsta

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/