Look at Life Different

Boosie Badazz

Everybody got a story
When I heard this storyBoosie Bad AzzHe say son
I been here 40 years (Been here 40 years)
Ain't had a visitor since 1987 (Damn man)
Ain't had a money order, since my sister passed lil daddy (You can get some of my food)
Long as I wake up every morning breathing
I'm still happy (Huh bruh)
I lost my Mama soon as I got my time man (Ya Mama dead too?)
The family blame me for her passing
And I ain't lying man (Aw man)
I lost some fingers way back picking cotton in the field
Say his case was kinda straight
But he done ran through his appeals
I'm almost in tears
Say he don't want no lawyer
Say he wish he had a daughter
'Cause his son heart been cold since 6 years old
Told me when I leave, can I leave my socks & my tennis shoes
Shit, even my state suite man
Wish I could save ol' manConversations bring realities
Look at life differently
It make you look at life differently nowHard times and tragedies
Make you look at life differentlyTalkin' to this lady at visit
Who was waiting on her son
She say them people at Angola hatin' on her son
And she don't play 'bout her son (I don't play 'bout my baby)
She say her 4th son got murdered
They killed him downtown
And her oldest on a charge
They saying he killed a boy from downtown
Asked me to pray with her
And asked me can I call Johnnie (Lil Johnnie)
Plus her baby boy who wildin', catchin' body after body
The other son, he on the dog food
He lost up in New Orleans man
Imagine what this Mama saw manI had to thank God for Boosie, Boosie, Boosie, Boosie, Boosie
I had to go and roll a Bugle, Bugle, Bugle, Bugle (My head was hurting)When I heard OG story
I had to thank God for Boosie, Boosie, Boosie
(I had to hit my knees, and say thank you God)

When that nigga told me
I had to really share a Bugle, Bugle, Bugle
He say he don't want no lawyer man
Lord

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