

# All My Life

## Bandit Gang Marco

They wanna live my life  
They wanna walk in my shoes  
They have no idea  
All my life  
I've always been told  
You gotta be prepared 'cause the world is so cold  
It's lonely at the top 'cause the bottom gets old  
Never listen to 'em just go for what you know, yea  
All my life they told me stop tryin  
I never been the one to not go and get mine  
I never been the one to not put it on the line  
And I'm a be this way all my life, yea  
All my life...  
(I take you to the gully streets,  
With the gully god... Mavado get 'em)  
[Mavado:]These streets is like a jungle and we're like the lion  
Many of times me haffi strap with me iron  
Never scared, never fret  
Gangsta for life til my last breath  
Momma even if dem kill me don't cry  
I'm a gangsta for life, I was prepared to die  
I'm a die rich, never die poor  
Mansions in the sky, no more sleeping on the floor  
All my life  
I've always been told  
You gotta be prepared 'cause the world is so cold  
It's lonely at the top 'cause the bottom gets old  
Never listen to 'em just go for what you know (yeah)  
All my life they told me stop tryin  
I never been the one to not go and get mine  
I never been the one to not put it on the line  
And I'm a be this way all my life (yeah)  
All my life...  
(From the streets of New York,  
Where the streets don't sleep... Shyne get 'em)  
[Shyne:]All my life  
I been rollin with the B's and the C's, 13's and the kings  
They greens in the pen  
Steady duckin the police, ain't a friend

Til they take me to hang and they fill me with lead

Like Fred Hampton for the people I bang  
Til it come to an end I be bleeding in red  
I live the story that you read in the Feds  
Daddy wasn't there but my momma was a gen  
But I ain't trippin though  
That's how I kill a foe

We gon get it straight so tell me what it's hittin for  
And if you didn't know  
I really live the low  
I got the O's and the Yo  
Screamin really though  
All my life  
I've always been told

You gotta be prepared 'cause the world is so cold  
It's lonely at the top 'cause the bottom gets old  
Never listen to 'em just go for what you know (yeah)  
All my life they told me stop tryin

I never been the one to not go and get mine  
I never been the one to not put it on the line  
And I'm a be this way

(All my life... Shyne get 'em)

[Shyne:]All my life I've been sufferin  
Steady strugglin

I run the streets where they screen for the government

Harry Cumberland coming from the cold  
Got it like I'm Sutherland, but this ain't 24

This a ode for the O's and the Loc's  
Partna's and the cookers doin life on the road  
Long as you know you a part of Po  
Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone

I spit the gully rap, I spend the bloody cash  
I'm the shotta word to papa, where the money at?

I'm from the gully jack, where we bury rats  
Ain't nothin funny, put a bullet in ya skully cap  
All my life

I've always been told

You gotta be prepared 'cause the world is so cold  
It's lonely at the top 'cause the bottom gets old  
Never listen to 'em just go for what you know (yeah)

All my life they told me stop tryin  
I never been the one to not go and get mine  
I never been the one to not put it on the line  
And I'm a be this way all my life (yeah)

All my life...

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