

It's My Life

Lil Rob

Never mind what I do, stick to you, let me live, its my life

(Its my life, its my life)

Its what I go through everyday

(Im just an average man tryna do the best I can)

Never mind what I do, stick to you, let me live, its my life

(Its my life, its my life)

Its what I go through everydayLet me tell you the type of things we go through, you know?I rap about whats
real and what I go through on the daily

Its crazy, like my neighborhood back in the 80s

I've seen shit, I lived it, I know it, so I give it

I cant stop and I wont stop until Im finishedIn the 90s you could find me on Hernandez with the homeboys

Lookin out for the chota, livin la vida loca

Look in my pockets, someone always had some fusca

You know how it is, you rollin through you keep truchaBullets flyin I ain't lyin, I got hit by one

Jefita cried, I almost died and it was just for fun

Were never doin what we oughta be

Rest in peace to my homeboy PeeweeGot shot by a cop in a robbery and honestly

That part of our lifestyle is unsuitable

Dont act like you dont know how it feels to go to a funeral

(Silencio)

Thats how were livin though and then we wonder

Why they look at us like were some fuckin criminals, you knowNever mind what I do, stick to you, let me live,
its my life

(Its my life, its my life)

Its what I go through everyday

(Im just an average man tryna do the best I can)

Never mind what I do, stick to you, let me live, its my life

(Its my life, its my life)

Its what I go through everydayI never left the pad without shavin' my head

Getting cleaned up, creased up take a joint to the head

Never been to Juvie hall, never been to the pen

But to my homeboys, Im someone you could depend onUsed to use Crylon to write on fences and walls

Big block, Old English letters standin 10 feet tall

United we stand, divided we fall

Tighter than some 1218s two sizes smallSmile now, cry later, fuck it, why cry at all?

And if we ever got busted homeboy, deny it all

We didn't do shit, they cant prove shit and even if they could

You never pulled rat or youre not welcomed back to the hoodYoure known as no good, thats how it was, thats
how it is

Fuck your predicament, get your ass killed for that shit
You dont believe me? I dont care if you do or if you dont
Im just sayin what the fuck Ive been through and its no jokeNever mind what I do, stick to you, let me live, its
my life
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Its what I go through everyday
(Im just an average man tryna do the best I can)
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(Its my life, its my life)
Its what I go through everydayI get the smallest wires, wrap em with the smallest tires
Blaze more trees than the San Diego wild fires
I get higher to inspire rhymes
Say some shit to inquire minds and make sure they admire mineMake em wonder what the fuck goes on in this
mind of mine
Im a cool dude, we can blow up for the final time
Its all the same, aint nothing changed, its still this style of mine
Neighborhood music, talkin about how we do shit, we cruise itWe sometimes lose it and act foolish but who
doesnt?
'Cause a ruckus, fuck it, thats what youre stuck with
Products of the barrio, got no where to go but we gotta go
They ask me where Im goin, shit I dunnoAround the town, see whos around, see whos down
To get a twelve pack and a pound
Im lookin for the answer at the bottom of a bottle
Its just my luck I gots no luck, no California LottoNever mind what I do, stick to you, let me live, its my life
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