## All My Life

## Flo Rida

All my life, had to hustle just to make a way All my life, riding dirty on the highway All my life, and it all changed in one day All my life, it's the moment I been waiting on All my life, had to hustle just to make a way All my life, riding dirty on the highway All my life, and it all changed in one day All my life, it's the moment I been waiting on The hood never caused but they all was hard His kind never represented love at all Purple hearts in the hood, them ghetto scars Where every time I see my daddy it was just a mirage Now my mammy need a mechanic when the car wouldn't start I couldn't understand it, even told it to God Now my family in jeans, heading straight to the top Access granted with this empty can of starch Knowing not to panic, liquor store got robbed Yellow tape was the moon every night on the block Surrounded by the stars, them dirty cars Dreadlocks in the grill try to camouflage Gotta make it out for real for I be at large I wrote double XL in the view of my squad Got a record on the shelf they say I'm good at the mall I had to learn to help myself, no sugar to borrow 'cause All my life, had to hustle just to make a way All my life, riding dirty on the highway All my life, and it all changed in one day All my life, it's the moment I been waiting on All my life, had to hustle just to make a way All my life, riding dirty on the highway All my life, and it all changed in one day All my life, it's the moment I been waiting on A four course meal every first of the month Everybody in the projects family home Don't know you till the DJ like I want some But before thanksgiving was a Catholic nun Crabs in the bucket dirty eleven to one Without the struggle probably never would aheard of LeBron Try and juggle in the casket with your sister Lavonne

Suicide, live lavish at the tip of my tongue Only thing come to ratchet was the twenty third song Yeah, it could been tragic for the boy from the scums Yeah, he got the craftmatic no rest till I won Life took a stab at him, couldn't punch him alone Born near the savages kinda made me numb Two doors from where the dope boy magic was slung It was real not a fancy, they'd kill you for crumbs Only reason why I rap keep from being a bum 'cause All my life, had to hustle just to make a way All my life, riding dirty on the highway All my life, and it all changed in one day All my life it's the moment I been waiting on All my life, had to hustle just to make a way All my life, riding dirty on the highway All my life, and it all changed in one day All my life, it's the moment I been waiting on Sitting here, reminiscing Of all the nights I had to grind Taking chances with the system I put my whole life on the line All my life know it ain't been sweet All my life I been in the streets All my life up against concrete All my life mama gave me the speech All my life somebody died every week All my life ducking the police All my life without soda I weeped All my life no first class seats All my life, had to hustle just to make a way All my life, riding dirty on the highway All my life, and it all changed in one day All my life, it's the moment I been waiting on All my life, had to hustle just to make a way All my life, riding dirty on the highway All my life, and it all changed in one day All my life, it's the moment I been waiting on

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/