

In This Life...

Gang Starr

DJ Premier]

Word up

Aiyyo Rome' (yo)

Yo life ain't what it's cracked up to be these days, why'knahmean?

[Rome]Word! Knahmsayin?

Life hard out this muh'fucker, why'knahmsayin?

[DJ Premier]So you gotta make the best of a bad situation, and hold your head

[Rome]Know what I'm sayin? You gotta progress through the struggle man

[Chorus][Guru] In this life.. (ohhh, this life)

[DJ P] "You better wake up"

[Guru] In this life.. (talkin bout this life)

[DJ P] "are-are-Remember this"

[Guru] In this life.. (whoah-ohhh)

[DJ P] "S-S-Survival of the fittest" -> Nas

[Guru] In this life..

[DJ P] "I go all out" - "why'knahmsayin?"

[Verse One: Guru]From New York to Cali it remains the same

Bitch niggaz always want to go against the grain

The strong will survive, the weak shall perish

Why'all need more courage, I keep why'all nourished

Get in line, I let you know right now

You need to slow right down or you get blown right now

From what I see it's systematic how we push to addicts

Demographics make the street life hell or drastic

In the hood we see oppressive genocide

'Cause if it's on it's on, you know at least 10 men'll ride

But on the other side, corruption runs deep

I'm aware of the conspiracies, discussion is brief

They're building more prisons, spendin less on schools

On the block Smith & Wess-ons and Teflons rule

It's hard to escape it, certain laws are sacred

In this life my nigga, it's mad hard to make it

[Chorus][Guru] In this life..

[Dogg] Money is key

[Dogg] And everybody you see ain't what they claim to be

[Guru] In this life..

[Dogg] I try to do right

[Dogg] I live a treacherous life, I know I ain't right, mm

[Guru] In this life..
[Dogg] You got to keep on
[Dogg] You got to be strong, you got to hold on
[Guru] In this life, heh, I come in peace
[Guru] But still yo, I come from the streets
[Verse Two: Snoop Dogg] This one's for my sons and my lil' daughter
Peace to JMJ and my nigga Headquarters
A +GangStarr+ with a gangster, on a mission
World +Premier+, limited edition
My mind keeps driftin cause I haven't had a spliff in
A long time, I'm doin fine, I feel terrific
I bop up the street, see-walk to the beat
It's cold outdoors, so I got to keep some heat
I never know when a cutthroat gon' try to test me
Disrespect me, things could get messy
Yes he, shoot a good game, like James
I mean Jesse, watch out nigga, heavens to Betsies
The big drum beater
With a car full of heaters and some fly senioritas
In some Stacy's or some Chucks, cause I gotsta keep it G'd up
Run up on the Dogg man you bound to get beat up
[Chorus][Guru] In this life.. (ohhh, this life, I'm tryin to make it better)
[DJ P] "You better wake up"
[Guru] In this life.. (I won't have to struggle no mo', no I won't)
[DJ P] "are-are-Remember this"
[Guru] In this life.. (ohhh, this life, this life)
[DJ P] "S-S-Survival of the fittest" -> Nas
[Guru] In this life.. (tryin to make it better, yes I am)
[Outro: Uncle Reo] Oooooohhh, talkin bout this life
Whoahhhhhh, this life, this life...

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