

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
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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
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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 woulda heard 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 coulda 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
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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
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