

Life's a Bitch

Nas

Aiyyo, wassup wassup let's keep it real son
Count this money, you know what I'm saying?

Yea yea

Aiyyo, put the Grant's over there in the safe you know what I'm saying?

Yea yea

'Cause we spendin' these Jackson's

The Washington's go to wifey, you know how that go

I'm sayin', that's what this is all about right?

Clothes, bankrolls, and hoes you know what I'm saying?

Yo then what man, what? Visualizin' the realism of life and actuality

Fuck who's the baddest a person's status depends on salary

And my mentality is, money orientated

I'm destined to live the dream for all my peeps who never made it 'Cause yeah, we were beginners in the hood
as five percenters

But somethin' must of got in us 'cause all of us turned to sinners

Now some, restin' in peace and some are sittin' in San Quentin

Others such as myself are tryin' to carry on tradition Keepin' the schwepervegence street ghetto essence inside us

'Cause it provides us with the proper insight to guide us

Even though, we know somehow we all gotta go

But as long as we leavin', thievin' we'll be leavin' with some kind of dough So and to that day we expire and
turn to vapors

Me and my capers, I'll be somewhere stackin' plenty papers

Keepin' it real, packin' steel, gettin' high

'Cause life's a bitch and then you die Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high

'Cause you never know when you're gonna go

Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we puff lye

'Cause you never know when you're gonna go

Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high

'Cause you never know when you're gonna go

Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we puff lye I woke up early on my born day, I'm twenty years of
blessing

The essence of adolescent leaves my body now I'm fresh in

My physical frame is celebrated 'cause I made it

One quarter through life some godly like thing created Got rhymes 365 days annual plus some

Load up the mic and bust one, cuss while I puffs from

My skull, 'cause it's pain in my brain, vein money maintain

Don't go against the grain simple and plain When I was young at this I used to do my thing hard

Droppin' foreigners take they wallets

They jewels and rip they green cards

Dipped to the projects flashin' my quick cash
And got my first piece of ass smokin' blunts with hash
Now it's all about cash in abundance, niggaz I used to
run with
Is rich or doin' years in the hundreds
I switched my motto, instead of sayin', "Fuck tommorrow"
That buck that bought a bottle could've struck the Lotto
Once I stood on the block, loose cracks produce stacks
I cooked up and cut small pieces to get my loot back
Time is illmatic, keep static like wool fabric
Pack a four-matic that crack your whole cavity
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we puff lye
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we get high
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die, that's why we puff lye
'Cause you never know when you're gonna go
Life's a bitch and then you die

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