

Jay-Z, In My Lifetime (Remix)

Uh huh

Blackhand Ent.

Roc a Fella Records

In association with the streets

The Black Gangster

In conjunction

With everything official

Yeah

I ride throught the ghetto windows down halfway

Halfway out of my mind music on 9 blasting Donny Hathaway

Me and my niggas spending half the day

Plotting how we gon get this math with out getting balst away

I wake up to the same problems after today

Life is harsh, niggas gotta ?

Right from the start they place me in the ghetto tender age of nine

I tend to mine and to surrender to crime

Wouldnt wish this on nobody like the end of like mine

Ever since i was quite young a nigga been in divine

Had to scratch for every plaque, rap aint even all its cracked up to be

Niggas dont stack up to me

Had to hustle in a world of trouble

trapped in, clostrophobic the only way out was rapping

America dont understand it, the demographics i tapped in

I'm the truest nigga to do this nigga and anything else is foolish

Like those who stay high, under God's grey skies

My lyrics is like Bible, made to save lives

In the midst of all your misery nigga, stay fly

Never let em see you frown, even smile when you down

Shit, i floss on my off-days fuck what they all say

Niggas cant stop me like rumors, i'm too strong

All-day

Socks explode and sweatpants pockets is bulging

Holding it down on the corner with my glock holding

My spot is golden, drop the price on the coke and

Drove the competition out and let the dough flow in

The cops is closing in, i can do the time

But whats really on my mine, is there's no hoes in the pen

I play the low and try and make it hard to find me

Feds still tryna build a case since '93

I told them, i'm retired but they like whatever

You know them pigs dont wanna see you get your life together

Chorus:

I'm stuck in this life forever

The more things change the more they stay the same

Who am i to change the game?

You gotta move quick like her-o-in and dope can

The blocks hotter than its ever been

Once again

Hold the gun at eye level, i aint afraid of conflict

I let the nine rip, nigga say "hi" to the devil

I blind with the bezel, i'm in line with the ghetto

What yall nigga afraid of my mind or the metal

Niggas tryna subtract my life, my mathematics is precise

I carry the nine, so fucking with me just aint the answer

I cant lose when i was young i was like Fresh

Poppa raised me to chess moves

And though your gone i'm not bitter you left me prepared

We got divided by the years, but i got it from here

Dont sweat that, sounds bump from Marcy to Lefrak

To that pocket in DC where my man caught his death at

Over my years i've seen Rooks get taken by the Knight

Lose they Crown by tryna defend a Queen

Checkmate, in 4 moves the Bobby Fischer of rap

??? in a time where we all move
Lets face it either your dough chasin, or basing
Lacing, cops got your face sprung like mason
Careful, any infultration i'm leaving niggas
Leaving more than just information
Chorus
Uh
Real shit
The Black Gangsta
Blackhand Ent.
Roc a Fella
Never interrupt this thing of ours
The Black Ganagsa
Jigga
Hova
Roll with me