

# Glad To Be Alive

Maino

Feeling like a king, rolling on that new Porsche  
Hand on the steering wheel, drowning in my own thoughts  
Photos in my mind, pictures of my dead friends  
Thinking bout the time when we was just some kids  
Then caught up in the life, we was far from innocent  
Many different nights, and life could have been the end  
Take a deep breath and inhale all the fresh air  
Think about life it's a blessing just to be here  
Phone calls for my dogs that's behind bars  
Trying to keep hope, 20 years to the parole board  
God damn, repercussions of the game  
You go from a bench to a number and a name  
A big homie wrote me a 5 years of balling they worth to a life  
So never give up only losers don't try  
Don't look back thank God that you're alive

My hat real low, money on my mind  
Dance till 7 got a model in my ride  
I got homies in the pen, homies in the sky  
Think about the drama in my life that I survived  
I'm just glad to be alive, glad to be alive  
Pop another bottle, we gonna celebrate tonight  
I'm just glad to be alive, glad to be alive  
Fuck what you saying I'm just glad to be alive

Glad to be breathing, enjoying my freedom  
Hugging my son, me telling him I need him  
Looking in his eyes while I try to blend his future  
Praying that he never does the things that I used to  
He won't be no dope boy, not a gun clapper  
He won't go to jail he'll be better than a rapper  
Many tears lost on my home boys caskets  
Fatherless sons in this world young bastards  
Holding on my champagne bottle as I think back, hustling  
In and out of town man I did that  
Picture me sitting in the cell through the night  
On the floor quiet sharpening my knife  
Product of a violent neighborhood and a ghetto  
Got above the street but it seems I can't let go  
Many different times that I could have been gone  
But I got a chance, to really live on

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Yeah, I survived drugs, I survived beats  
I survived shoot outs in the middle of the street  
I watched thug niggas go to jail and turn sweet  
I watched friends die told my son that they was sleep  
Feels like we in up in the grave or in the feds  
Praying 80 gets the feeling back in his legs

Could have been laid on the ground but now it's dead  
But it wasn't in the plan, it was meant for me to live

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