

We from the city of them riders  
Born to die but we was raised to be survivors, (for the rest of my life)  
Yeah is always some shit I wanna change  
I look around man it's gon always stay the same, for the rest of my life  
Yeah we boght them drugs and...  
It's fucked up nigga I'm a proud of it, for the rest of my life  
Yeah this shit is hell let them tell it  
But it make me so forever I'm a weapon (for the rest of my life)

Thug till I die won't let nobody change me  
Seen a lot of niggas switch up but I'm still the same  
Ain't try to be like y'all, y'all niggas lying  
I came in the game of G and that's how I'm gonna remain  
Always stay the same I don't even know how to change  
You think I give a damn about the shit they call fame  
When I was there broke none of these hoes want to fuck me  
But now you say you love me when I'm suppose to feel lucky  
When I was there broke I ain't had as many friends  
Not everybody cool since I all got some mens  
They real so long I can pick when you fake  
You niggas ain't one hundred I see it in your face  
I'm an H-town weed smoking country nigga with money  
And keep a bunch of bad bitches and stay stunning  
Hogg life I'm a live it till I'm dead and I'm a be this way until I die I go  
fade

Grown man shit I don't need your hand out  
This nigga try to fit in well fuck it then I'm a stand up

Niggas call for fakes but fuck it homie I rain out  
Never call this lucky this shit was something I played out  
The underdog is heading to the top half the black  
Kicking in doors they think they got a luck  
Never stop niggas is shaq they never had a shot  
Same once chaine in the crowd hoping that you fly  
I'll never change and give my soul to this fake shit  
Fake that, fake hugs, fake bitches, fake love  
Fake this and fake that knowing with my faith... only one above is the only  
one can judge  
And I thought I never... in the truck got the Top  
Missing everything there's something I'm gonna remain  
And I better still boe when they take me out the game

These niggas leave in contradiction

I contemplate if I wasn't in this position  
I wonder if niggaz will give a fuck how I was living on  
Not at all  
No probably be on the block  
Probably die for what I' m sayin like pac was shootd shot  
These streets tell me I'm next probably not  
Fuck these niggas knew I can' t...