

# Soul Survivor

Young Jeezy

Convict  
Akon and Young Jeezy  
Tryin' to take it easy  
Only way to go  
And So...

If you lookin' for me I'll be on the block  
With my thang cocked possibly sittin' on a drop (Now)  
'Cuz I'm a rida (Yeah)  
I'm just a Soul Survivor (Yeah)

'Cuz er'body know the game don't stop  
Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped (Now)  
If you a rida (Yeah)  
Or just a Soul Survivor

(Let's get it) Tonight I can't sleep--we livin' in Hell (Yeah)  
First they, give us the work then they throw us in jail (Ayy)  
Road Trip ya--I'm trafficking in the white  
Please Lord don't let me go to jail tonight (Yeah)  
Who Me? I'm a Soul Survivor  
Ask about 'em in the street, the boy Jeez a rida (Jeez a rida)  
A hundred grand on my wrist, yeah life sucks  
Fuck the club, dawg, I rather count a million bucks (Ayy)

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Another day, another dolla (dolla)-same block, same nigga, same part, same g  
reen  
I guess we got the same dreams (Ayy)  
Or is it the same nightmares (nightmares)  
We let the doves do it for us -- we don't cry tears (That's right)  
Real niggaz don't budge  
When Mail Man got his time he shot birds at the judge (Yeah)  
I'm knee deep in the game  
So when it's time to re-up, I'm knee deep in the cane (Damn)  
Real talk, Look, I'm tellin' you Mayne (tellin' you Mayne)  
If you get jammed up don't mention my name  
Forgive me Lord--I know I aint livin' right  
Gotta feed the block, niggaz starvin', they got appetites (Ayy)  
And this is er'day, it never gets old (Old)  
Thought I was a juvenile stuck to the G-Code (Yeah)  
This aint a rap song, nigga this is my life (this is my life)  
And if the hood was a battlefield then I'd earn stripes (Yeah)

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Gotta watch er' move 'cuz them eyes be on you (eyes be on you)  
Gotta drive real cool when them pies be on you (pies be on you)  
Just because we stack paper and we ball outrageous (ball outrageous)  
Them alphabet boys gotta us under surveillance (Ayy)  
(Like animals) They lock us in cages  
The same nigga that's a star when you put 'em on stages  
I aint cheat--played the hand I was dealt  
Tried to tax the grand pearl when I got it myself  
(Let's Get It) No nuts, no glory (no glory)  
My biography, you damn right, the true story (Yeah)  
Set the city on fire, and I didn't even try (try)  
Run these streets all day, I can sleep when I die (Ayy)

'Cuz if you lookin' for me you you can find me  
On the block disobeyin' the law  
Real G--thoroughbred from the streets  
Pants saggin' with my gun in my draws  
Just to keep on movin' now  
Just to keep on movin' now  
Just to keep on movin' now  
Just to keep on movin' now

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(2x)

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