

# Life's a Bitch (New Version) [New Vox Up Version]

## Nappy Roots

{ Aye man, I wonder what's gon' happen the minute my cash get dropped  
You ever thought about that skinny? Nope?  
Shit what about you scales man? I'm I'm unsure man  
I got alotta, lotta question that need to be answered  
True we all got questions, but dawg I got questions  
I got a lot on my mind, just just  
Just get me a blunt man, just fire it up man  
Man} Now fire up the weed, 'cuz one day I'm gon' pro'ly burn  
The ten commandments in life, never my concern  
Thing on my mind was, 'get 'em, fore they get you  
Thing on my mind was, stick 'em fore they stick you  
That's why niggaz know, I'm bout the game before peace  
'Cuz being free-hearted that's where it leave you deceased  
Cold world, cold game they gon' split ya thang  
And bang shit out the car what, would drive the average man insane  
Ghetto love, ghetto life, ghetto death, then ya gone  
And after I'm deceased I'll know life gon' go on  
And what about my sons, will they do what daddy didn't finish?  
Will the light come to a close, shortly after my decision? What about daddy's girl? Will she do  
what I wanted?  
Or will she break my heart and let these, niggaz up on it?  
What about daddy's girl? Will she do what I wanted?  
Or will she break my heart and let these, niggaz up on it? Life's a bitch  
I swear to god, you take your chances  
Too many questions, and not enough answers  
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Too many questions, and not enough answers  
I'm on the verge of losin' my mind, this word is my last nerve  
I done served my last dime, standin' on this crack curb  
It's absurd, I been on this block, from the first to the third  
Rocked a 'bird and seen two niggaz shot and left for dead in the dirt  
I'm concerned if I die by the glock, will my soul soon burn?  
My past clash with my future then, take a drastic turn I'm submerged knee deep in this here, but  
those around can soon return  
Morality's hotter than burn, makin' they hearts they burn  
And say, "Fuck the world!"

We all going to hell for some, shit that we deserve  
 But first we was promised a hearse  
 And a chance on earth to visit church, for what it's worth I'm tryin' make ammends for all the  
 sins that occurred  
 The uncontrollable urge that emerged when I, snatched that lady's purse  
 And the, last week that I slurred, when I, cursed on every verse  
 Inevitable, but well rehearsed, freezin' my hunger as well as my thirst  
 Is glocked, ready to burst, on any fools I encounter first  
 With the, maximum amount of force, even if, worst comes to worst  
 'Cuz life's a bitch Life's a bitch  
 I swear to god, you take your chances  
 Too many questions, and not enough answers  
 Life's a bitch, you take your chances  
 Too many questions, and not enough answers  
 Life's a bitch, you take your chances  
 Too many questions, and not enough answers  
 Life's a bitch, you take your chances  
 Too many questions, and not enough answers My total first, nineteen seventy six  
 Welcome to the world I did nine months for this shit?  
 Moms and pops couldn't get along, older brothers gettin' grown  
 Now I got nothin' but this dice I'm sittin' on  
 At night I'm closin' my eyes, and thinkin' about my folks that died  
 Tryin' to sleep on 'em, thinkin' I ain't supposed to cry  
 Uncle Paul he just died from too much alcohol  
 And all he wanted was a fifth and pack of Paul mall And Momma's heart gettin' bad, grew up on  
 hormones  
 I'm tryin' cut down on drinkin' but that's a lost cause  
 Guess we don't learn our lesson until we all fall  
 These racist cops got niggaz writin' they own laws  
 Please god, don't let 'em take us  
 Just tell momma I meant well, in time don't let me wake up  
 "Please God, don't let them folks take us!"  
 Sincerely, I meant well, in time don't let me wake up Life's a bitch  
 I swear to god, you take your chances  
 Too many questions, and not enough answers  
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