

# Life Ahead of Me (feat. Rapsody)

## Talib Kweli & 9th Wonder

I got my whole life ahead of me This path got hurdles  
Smoke rappers to make up for the herbal  
It's quite fertile after 4 months of murder  
I push em to the edge, now they sanity is sorta  
Missin', I guess I'm that gifted  
Why I never celebrated damn Christmas  
I been the rap game wishlist  
The morticians boomin' business  
These bitches till bitchin'  
Sad day for you, there's no love?  
Here, better ask grandma, she can pray for you  
You just pray to me  
I just react like 8 Uzi's, blow holes in your plan like (?)  
Love the (?) in Sicily  
I pray I'm just as strong as on when I turn 60  
Hope my health good and I ain't sick, B  
Pray with news, no other icons  
Like we lost Whitney, and maybe (?)  
You'll get my age right  
Maybe one of these months, I'll sleep all night And if I don't, it's alright I got my whole life  
ahead of me  
I know this world ain't heavenly  
I'm just following this little recipe  
I got my whole life ahead of me I got my whole life ahead of me  
I got my whole life ahead of me I know this world ain't heavenly  
I'm just following this lil' recipe Stack chips like the treasury  
Nigga swear they ballin' like they 7 feet But John Lennon, just let it be  
(I got my whole life ahead of me)  
I judge a man by his enemies  
Rapsody my sister, 9th my brother  
Like the (?)  
Indie 5, the best emcee's of recent memory  
I'm a connector, that's my speciality I'm a plug with the drugs like the (?)  
They try to kill the poor, I got the remedy  
That's why I fought the (?) damn Kennedy's  
They try to pull a rug right from under you  
Buggin' you like a centipede  
Even tho it tie the room together nicely like a centerpiece  
Try to pretend you're passive but actually act aggressively  
Try to take away my energy  
Save it like Dennis Eckersley  
These niggas thirsty as a speech was in Tennessee (?)

You girl messaged me, calling me bae like the (?)  
 But never stop testing me  
 But their chances of besting of me is futile as looking for some honour in (?)  
 Black Star my body of work is heavenly  
 Death tries it's best to keep up  
 Cause life's ahead of me I got my whole life ahead of me  
 I know this world ain't heavenly  
 I'm just following this little recipe  
 I got my whole life ahead of me I got my whole life ahead of me  
 I got my whole life ahead of me  
 I know this world ain't heavenly I'm just following this lil' recipe How slow can you be, I been  
 killin' annually  
 I'm half beast machine  
 I guess Hills or Jeans make a difference If they listen or pay attention, I'm in adventure, fuck  
 you niggas  
 If I had a penis, your penis would be hard as a brick is  
 Say I'm king on some rap shit  
 But my gender got them tender  
 I recognize y'all lies  
 And understand it ain't even, ain't no 5+5's  
 Ain't no more cries like Mary Blige and them  
 Pressure part of the process, like all them diamonds been  
 So what I'm finding is (?)  
 And break promises  
 I never like a female rapper that ain't honest, if it now  
 If they never saw my profile, they probably picture me with a image  
 That do resemble (?)  
 Dissing like (?) cymbals  
 Make much noise  
 And rejoice for Cristal  
 We found the next boy  
 But not really, though  
 I'm still killin' them easy, like eenie miny moe I got my whole life ahead of me  
 I know this world ain't heavenly  
 I'm just following this little recipe  
 I got my whole life ahead of me  
 I got my whole life ahead of me  
 I got my whole life ahead of me  
 I know this world ain't heavenly  
 I'm just following this lil' recipe

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>