

Soul Survivor (feat. Akon)

Young Jeezy

Convict
Akon and Young Jeezy
Tryin' to take it easy
Only way to go and soIf you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
With my thang cocked possibly sittin' on a drop, now
'Cause, I'm a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah'Cause everybody know the game don't stop
Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped now
If you a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeahTonight night I can't sleep
We livin' in hell, yeah
First they, give us the work
Then they throw us in jail, ayy
Won't trip yeah, I'm trafficin' in the white
Please Lord don't
Let me go to jail tonight, yeah
Who me? I'm a soul survivorAsk about 'em in the street
The boy Jeez a rida
A hundred grand on my wrist, yeah life sucks
Fuck the club, Dawg
I rather count a million bucks, ayyIf you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
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'Cause, I'm a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah'Cause everybody know the game don't stop
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If you a rida, yeah
Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah
Another day, another dolla same block
Same nigga, same part, same green
I guess we got the same dreams, ayy
Or is it the same nightmaresWe 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, yeahI'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 MayneIf you get jammed up don't mention my name, no
Forgive me Lord, I know I ain't livin' right
Gotta feed the block
Niggaz starvin', they got appetites, ayyAnd this is everyday, it never gets old
Thought I was a juvenile stuck to the G-code

This ain't a rap song, nigga this is my life
 And if the hood was a battlefield then I earned stripes, yeah
 If you lookin' for me I'll be on the
 block
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 Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah
 'Cause everybody know the game don't stop
 Tryin' to make it to the top for your ass get popped now
 If you a rida, yeah
 Yea I'ma soul survivor, yeah
 Gotta watch er' move 'cause them eyes be on you
 Gotta drive real cool when them pies be on you
 Just because we stack paper and we 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 ain't 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
 My biography, you damn right, the true story, yeah
 Set the city on fire and I didn't even try
 Run these streets all day, I can sleep when I die, ayy
 'Cause if you lookin' for me you can find
 me
 On the block disobeyin' the law
 Real G, thorough bred 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, hey
 If you lookin' for me I'll be on the block
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