

Till I Die

Zuse

[Intro]

It's holiday season bitch

[Hook]

Imma hustle everyday 'til the day I die
In the trenches with my niggas trying to stay alive
Cockroaches on the floor where I lay at night
This my ghetto got a whole different way of life
Trying to make it out for good trying to save my life
Done things I wouldn't do gotta make it right
Done things you couldn't do that don't make it right
Oh Lord my God may me survive

[Verse 1]

In this concrete jungle never had nothing but my heart
And this hustle trigger finger itch got a problem
When it fuck you fuck a walk by walk up and then
I touch you Imma make it burn make it burn like Usher
Came up all with the fame though but focused on my goal though
Same mother fuckers from the bottom that suffered
My savages my savages we just like brothers

[Hook]

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[Verse 2]

My life got to praise got my name on the fame
My life on the line it's my time to provide ain't no hope for you and I
Slang dope to the fiends gotta grind to survive
I'm a grind til I die money is the root to all evil juvenile
Put God first he will keep you juvenile
Watch where you walk and talk juvenile
Can't laugh with the road me a tell you Juvenile

[Hook]

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