

# 10-20-Life

## Trick Daddy

(Chorus)

This for the boys that? s on the grind/  
Servin bids and doin crime/  
Stuck in the pen and doin time/  
Facin 10, 20, Life/

(Verse 1)

Make ways of the 90? s/  
Babies havin babies (Babies havin babies)/  
N\*\*\*\*\*s dyin young/  
Boy this s\*\*t crazy/  
You got drugs and guns/  
But a n\*\*\*a need them/  
Prospect for a jack/  
Then you can squeeze them/  
To his head/  
Left him deader than a doorknob/  
Chose to rob/  
He should have got a muthaf\*\*\*\*\*n job/  
His kids left without a pops/  
Cuz he got shot/  
His mama struggle every 5/  
Now she slangin her car/  
Probably lost full cost/the bills are late/  
S\*\*\*\*\*y diapers on her babies/  
And they haven? t ate/  
So she flex/catch a date/its her duty though/  
She never h\*? d but it? s the only way to go/  
She turned a trick/got a bare buck/food to eat/  
The bills are due in one week/so she? ll be back on the street/  
She get a check/but that ain? t s\*\*t but the f\*\*\*\*\*n rent/  
And food stamps in the wind/that ain? t s\*\*t to spend/  
Oldest child is her son in the 7th grade/  
And he? ll just be turning 12 on his birthday/  
A small boy with a brain to make a good life/  
But he don? t sleep at night/  
So he can? t function right/  
Sister needin a crib/  
He gots to pull through/  
Quit school/snatched a book/and hit for grands too/  
He was in love wit school/now they won? t let him back/  
He started hangin with the boys/now he slangin crack/  
He got this young girl pregnant/what she gon do/

Have a baby hope his daddy don? t die too/  
The young n\*\*\*\*? s in the county on the 10th floor/  
Jumped out and roped him with a little dope/  
His first charge so they gave him house arrest/  
He better chill/cuz he don? t know the prison next/  
He left his crib one night/went out hangin out/  
He wasn? t home when the c\*\*\*\*\*s came by the house/  
Now he up the road in Broward wit a year to do/  
Now he wildin? already doin his whole two/  
His little shorty bout to walk/soon to talk/  
His mama is the daddy/because that is all he saw/  
(Chorus)And now this n\*\*\*a need money up the road/  
plus a pair of shoes and socks to wear to vis her/  
she try to visit every week now she dead broke/  
she missed one weekend because she needed flow/  
he cursed her out/called her names/made the girl cry/  
she won? t accept his phone calls/and he wonder why/  
she got another n\*\*\*a in her life now/  
she tired of kissin a\*\* and getting cursed out/  
He found the will to chill/now he on the turf/  
Told the girl lies/Promised that he gon work/  
She left that n\*\*\*a/went back to that same jit/  
He copped a vert/on ther corner doin the same s\*\*t/  
She sayin/You told me things/and I believed them all/  
They stay together/got a condo up in C.C./  
A water bed/big screen t.v./  
He getting money but he ain? t savin none up/  
Dropped a grip/bought his big new dodge truck/  
He sixteen but he deep in the dope game/  
Got connections to them boys slangin cocaine/  
He got a name/all the h\*\*s call him diamond d\*\*k/  
But he got robbed one night for this big lick/  
They had the ups/he couldn? t buck/down to gave it up/  
They got all his jewelry/10 grand/and his new truck/  
And now he back on his d\*\*k but he pissed off/  
He knew the jack boys got him/go and take em out/  
He got drunk one night and told his boys off in the hood/  
How he got his money back and now he doin good/  
He ridin round his city with the same gun/  
Police pulled the boy/booked a murder 1/  
He made the news/now he famous got a lil rep/  
Done left his lady and his baby/ all by they self/  
Jumped on a plea/5 for 3/  
Now its cold comin from his dog JB/  
JB drivin his shit/fuckin his best bitch/  
Supposed to be best friends/and he done crossed the jit/  
And he holla at his shorty every week/kinda mad at the h\* so they don? t speak/  
Outta sight/outta mind/cuz he got time/

And he aint getting out until 2029/(Chorus)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>