This Is The Way I Live (Feat. Da Prince)

Baby Boy

This is the way I live
Lil' Boy still pushin' big wheels
I stack my money, lay low, and chill
Don't need to work hard, that's the way I feel, I feel, I
This is the way I liveLil' Boy still pushin' big wheels
I stack my money, lay low, and chill
Don't need to work hard, that's the way I feel, I feel, I
This is the way I liveSix months later now we're big dog status
Name elevated but I still act average
Rockin' shows in Dallas, ballin' like I play for the Mavericks
West Bank rapper and I'm one of the baddestFrench Riviera spot and I'm getting in shape man
I think I'm Super m-a-n without a cape man
Ridin' all day hustlin'; all for the cake man
I'm a Benjamin stack, one inch taller than Great DanesFirst they made cheap Ray Ban like a felon
I'm growin' up now spittin' hotter than Mount Helens
And I'm still living good, never gon' too fly
I'm a young little dude, stay runnin' from copsEmerald Row is the place where I got my props
People love me in da hood, they don't want me to stop
So uhh, that's the only way I know how to rock
And I'm a stay rappers like I ain't gon stop 'til I dropThis is the way I live
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This is the way I liveI's Baby Boy and I done it again
I'm ridin fly with D-Wizzle in the 'cedes Benz
Twenty two wanna ride with the ladies then
Red Bull, Grey Goose, now the ladies bentNow we go and do a thing under a shady tent
And they don't question what I say cause I'm a ladies pimp
See this little one right here? This fellow got stripes
And I's gon represent, my rail room for lifeMoney in my pocket, but I still act trife
While in da club they say the parlor ain't right
Look I'm doing great and that's the way I feel
Hustlin' hard all day and that's the way I liveThis is the way I live
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This is the way I liveHey, hey, it's the two-seat rider with the ketchup inside
Red pepper paint must believe my shit ride
They pause like stop signs when they rollin' up
'Cause when the doors open up, they open upI'm Lamboin' it, I was stashed, off stage I'm throwin' it
My niggas say I'm like Katrina with money, I blow the shit
Real been gravy, three years out of da eighties
Solos, shabo's valley animals played itCommodores' mirages, not the Nike Huaraches
It cost 250 on up to put your foot inside this
Y'all was wearing rocks that was my time to shine
Don't give me Viesels y'all thinkin' this McDonald's sizeI been fly-i-i-i from the crib to the ri-i-i-i-de
Fifty-Four inch screens, 26 inches from the ceiling
Dude, the plasma look like a projector up in da livin' room homieThis is the way I live
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This is the way I liveHo, this is the way I live
Ho, this is the way I live
Ho, this is the way I live
Ho, this is the way I live
Ho, this is the way I live, I live, IThis is the way I
She like it
She like it
She like it
She like itOh na na na
Oh na na na
Oh na na na
Oh na na naGroove to the jam
Groove to the jam
Groove to the jam
Groove to the, groove to the
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Songwriters
Lawrence Cennett;Reginald Lamont Matthews;Torence HatchPublished by
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