Livin' The Life

Yung Joc

Yeah, the game of life
In this game, it's not whether you win or lose
But how you played the game, come on
Everything involves The LOX
Ask the niggas with the money in the safe and the cats on cell blocks
Car parked in the lot, door is locked
And the only time the phone is blocked is when home is hot
I announce the bounce, smooth like an ounce
Blow more ways than one y'all niggas count
One Mississippi, you can't get with me
Two Mississippi, you never gon' hit me
Three Mississippi, can't no bitch trick me
Four Mississippi, won't no dog sick me
Five Mississippi, we in Mississippi
Twenty deep in the block, real niggas rock with me
Blazing, revving in the black 9/11
Lox out of sight like Michael Knight and Kevin
Living dead, hoes giving head to the Feds
Catch him with the Calico, light him up in bed
Livin' the life, either you rise or fall
It's a two way street, be large or small
Livin' the life, either you die or ball
It's a two way street, be rich or poor
Livin' the life, either you rise or fall
It's a two way street, be large or small
Livin' the life, either you die or ball
It's a two way street, be rich or poor
My niggas order parts for cars
Like motherfuckin' pizza for years
While you get all yours from Sears
What nigga even my guns be German
Links, Cuban, rugs, Persian
Now we can take this another level papa
And simply bust your pinata, you hot sa
LOX take blocks, turn 'em into Fort Knox
Cake wasn't blowin' here, till we started going there
What I ain't hating you 'cause you's a little richer
But you old and I'm young, so that mean I think quicker
When bitch drunk, I'm bent up, I bounce with the land blow

[Incomprehensible] pump the missile, black berry molassi
Flossin' with the bad mama sita
My chi ca, be ten cent
Job with the government
Tap the Fed line so when they raid I'll be lovin' it
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I swear under oath, no bullshit will any lock take
'Cause we stop drama like anti lock brakes
High stakes, politic, pies and cakes
Real niggas do dirt, tell lies then skate
What up, son? What you bullshittin' 'bout now, huh?
Where we from? Don't matter 'cause we gettin' it done
Land Rover, double sun roof, bulletproof
Tangaray and grapefruit, got me hurlin' on my boots
Man, please spit it out, twist the trees
5:40 I fly when I'm dissin' the D's
Deep Dish P., Sip Dom P. with ease
First two words I ever learn, cock and squeeze
Ain't about that, trying to do without that
Makin' niggas fuck up their budget
Time to get their paper route back
L O X three letter word, black mall
With every last member of the team on the job
Whether it be controllin' the street, holdin' the heat
Really don't matter to me, long as we eat
Livin' the life, either you rise or fall
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