

How Ya Livin'

[Az](#)

What?

Back to back Benzes, wit the wild gremlins
Gaudiere style lenses, talents in the 40 cal
This is life now, let me find out
You want the life style of mine? No pal of mine
Runnin' wit goons wit knife wounds from jail time
Got the squad lookin' like tycoon, we all shine
While we parle wit the flyest mommy of 25th street
Watch how honey in the Lex do it
I'm in the 6 V wit the 12 next to it
You wanna stick me, then put ya best to it
I die black, we see you in Allah Kingdom, you try that
Check the fly cat, 2 point 5, multiply that
Cash rules, on my arm I flash jewels an' tattoos
You can look, but don't touch, we bad news
American me, elegancy, treasury
Wit the hopes to be rich before they bury me
Born a Baptist, but moved on to higher practice
My fire ashes, only macks I interact wit
We all Dons, strong arm, all on calm
But if it's war we on, comin' for niggas who crossed me wrong
Select features, sit back connect the pieces
Inject the thesis, spoke to my pops an' left him speechless
He saw me sprout, goin' through worlds that wore me out
Never call me out, bitches an' money, that's what we all about
Through all the routes landed here, beach houses wit the chandalier
Me an' my crew, mad cans of beer
It's copin', live vibe, still eyes open, it's clear
Presidential Suites at the Tangiere
How you livin' on your block?
Mines is hot, how you livin' on your block?
I got it locked, what's goin' down on your side, who got shot?
Same shit, dun, yeah, alright I'll meet you up top
Yo, it's hard to shake this feelin' that I might get knocked
Dun, you know it don't stop, we can't close up shop
VVSin', nuttin' less than how we steppin'
Coupes kidded, cuties wear the sleazy dress an'
See me flexin' through the hood, Ds be stressin'
Illegal search, tryin' to find weapons for gun possession

Never want for questions, every move made is destined
Black professors, let's take it back to the essence
Another version of the Goldie, mack, pimp servin'
Convince the urban, project, ghetto prince emergin'
Half Hispanic, hollow tips, massive damage
The path was granted, loaded gats, blast the cannon
Chipped up, live by morals, don't get it mixed up
Dis what? Millionaire strut, wit the Crist cup

Switched up, slow goin', gold showin'
Doe flowin', eyes don't lie, hoes knowin'
Main attraction, lace love in the latest fashion
Trained in mackin' never, rockin' Gators clashin'
Assorted wear, AZ, Firm extra ordinaire
Make it more severe, lockin' shit down all this year
Nowhere to go from here, but the top of this sphere
Nuttin' stoppin' us here, we lockin' this here
Wit the black toaster by my hip bone, fuck a holster
See me at the Copa, platinum choka
The God's wit me, mad blunt smoke, it's hard to miss me
Pick one out of two dimes to twist me
New nines is crispy, mind on chips, rhyme on shit
That's strictly made for cats whose rich
Excuse me, is that your bitch in my 6
Turnin' up the volume when she hear my hits?
On her wall mad flicks, now you want me blasted
But don't get it confused over this rap shit
Kinda laced, lookin' at diamonds in my onyx face
Oyster perpetual Roly wit the day an' date
Y'all playa hate this, to fly for female singers
Who get face lifts an' fake titties
We rule the world an' take cities
I dreamed of this son, happy we made it past the jakes
Fakes an' fiends of the slum
How you livin' on your block?
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Yo, it's hard to shake this feelin' that I might get knocked
Dun, you know it don't stop, we can't close up shop
It's a doe thing, niggas know the game don't change
From the coke game to the dope game
From a slow brain, ha, ha
We done did it again son, they can't fuck around
You know the game don't stop

From the coke game to the dope game
Niggas know that the game don't stop
From the coke game to the dope game, fuck a no name
That the game don't stop, from the coke game
To the dope game, know the doe
Niggas know that the game don't stop
From the coke game to the dope game
Niggas know that the game don't stop
Niggas know that the game don't stop
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From the coke game, to the dope game, fuck a no name

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