

# Dis Iz da Life

## St. Lunatics

Man, uh, I've been thinking  
What you've been thinking about, man?  
Ever since Country Grammar done spent seven million  
Millions, I told you, that shit's been crazy  
Shit's been fucking crazy, I tell yaMan, dis iz da life, club packed, I'm lovin' that  
Picking the best hoes like a running back, what up with that?  
Ma, let's break and leave the spot  
(Come on, Ma)  
Before the haters who ain't fuckin' shoot up the parking lotMan, dis iz da life, club packed, I'm lovin' that  
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Man, dis iz da lifeAy yo, I'm Chachee Acolla, dirty, I know ya heard me  
'Cause I'm forty eight plus negative thirty, Murphy perverted  
And you know that, be in strip clubs where the shows at  
Keep a show packed, ay, Yella Mack, where my dough at?Herky got my quarter 0 sack and blunt papers  
Quick to rip and rap roll that, my life saver  
Playa hater hater, Lunatic rhyme maker  
I'm the arm, the leg, the leg, arm, head makerCall me when you finna' break up, you can't take a  
I take care a that, it be okay when we wake up  
Short so I gotta lay up, no dunkin' for me  
I sport the ten, ain't no puntin' for meMurphy Lee, the school boy's, what you want me to be?  
So, I'm a be that, for six D I G I T's  
I'm a L U N A T I C, 'bout to B L O W U P, c'monMan, dis iz da life, club packed, I'm lovin' that  
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Man, dis iz da lifeY'all be hatin' a lot 'cause we makin' a lot  
I be's that nigga like Vacant Lot

I'm achin' hot, check what you got to get in the spot  
 I'm takin' a shot before I pull up on the lotIt's V.I.P. parkin', walked in sparkin'  
 Ain't nobody chargin', feelin' like a sergeant  
 They all linin' up, all nines and up  
 And I better make my choice, the night's windin' enoughLong skirt, cornrows, she's fine enough  
 Dressed in black, black suit and my brim be black  
 With a Cardinal bird on it, my team gon' blow  
 Nigga, I put my word on it, my team shoots wellThat's if I had a curve on it, no standin' in line  
 (Who, me?)  
 My coat got fur on it, I'm a slide right in  
 And I keep a room key, ain't no need for no pin  
 I got Sugar Daddy partyin' wit' me, man, bring mo' friendsMan, dis iz da life, club packed, I'm lovin' that  
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 Man, dis iz da lifeCheck it  
 It ain't my fault, I was born with Country Grammar and talk, Ma  
 No Ma, I ain't hurt, that's just my walk, Ma  
 Slight limp son, you know, to Simpson  
 I keep it burged out, play your cards right you get someCall me Kane when ya sayin' my name, the lips numb  
 I'm talkin' brains in the back of the Range, been done  
 I be's like only five, ten, weighin' one, seven, one  
 But if you close your eyes, swore you're gettin' crushed by a bumBe like, "Oh Nelly, can I call you Mr. Hanes?"  
 Whichever one just made you came, then that'll be thy name  
 The one they couldn't tame, I ain't speakin' from the vain  
 I'm speakin' from the change, the rapper and the chainThe high rise, overlookin' ducks and thangs  
 I can see you're fascinated by the trucks and thangs  
 On Q, when she hopped on the tip my man  
 She must've been a vibrant thang, a vibrant thang, ayAll my niggas, if you wit' me, let me know  
 (Why?)  
 Who keep it hotter in the night than in the day  
 (I)  
 You boys for real, you fakin at the same time  
 Gotta set the game tight 'cause some of y'all ain't playin' rightMan, dis iz da life, club packed, I'm lovin' that  
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(Come on, Ma)  
Before the haters who ain't fuckin' shoot up the parking lot  
Man, dis iz da lifeEver since that Country Grammar shit  
You know, this has been the life  
Man, I don't know, I've been thinking  
I don't man, like, everywhere I fucking go  
They all know that 'Down, Down, baby' shitMaybe, it's nothing changed  
It's the other people around them changing  
Everybody else around you changed, I have noticed that  
I noticed that maybe, maybeYou just try to do what you've been tryin' to do from day one  
You know, it's like everybody with you until this shit happens  
Once the shit happens, nobody rolls with you anymore  
Everybody wants to be like, you know 'Fuck him'  
You know what I'm sayin'? Fuck them, dis iz da life

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