I Love My Life

Noreaga

[Noreaga]Can't stop thinkin of the game, y'know what'm mean? Can't get the game out my mind. Gotta get out the game tonight though, y'know what'm sayin? (Aw, word)
It's damn time. This is real, y'know what'm sayin? Growin up, (yeah) I did my little work. (what, what what, what) Sold my little work. (What, what)
Y'know what'm sayin?
[Verse One]Yo, I grew up like the regular thug - sold drugs
Wasn't proud about it, but this is what I gotta do
I copped the Jordan's, and the Fi-la's, too
Yo, I loved the Bo Jackson's, the orange and blue
Used to snatch Lee patches, now I wear Cartier glasses
Thinkin that the earth's axis,
revolves around my waist.. and how the fuck I feel
Yo I played ball for Vince, yo I handled the pill
Then it dawned on me, came strong on me
I belonged with these, niggaz thuggin with me
So I switched crews, started rollin with the older dudes
Drinkin brews, did what they say, and paid dues
My hands dirty, trying to keep little Lea
And got jerked, the first time I tried to re-up
People my age, tried to say slow my speed up
Cause I smoked bogies, staked on weed up
Chorus: [Carl Thomas] (Noreaga)
I love my life (Love my life, yo)
Sold drugs my life (Did it all in my time)
Its my whole life (Live it up)
I sacrificed (Sacrificed twice)
This game we play (Play for keeps)
I live and pray (Control the streets)
Hear her say (Yo, just live your life, baby, live your life,baby)
Ooo, yeah
[Verse Two]These is the days of sparkin, I used to roll with Rob Profit

Troy Outlaw, Freddie Bedrock, and Joe Wood
Runnin in Timbo's ???, shine shoes
Section Two, part of Iraq I grew up at
Had to learn how to slapbox, instead of a gat
I never knew rap, all I knew was crack
Yo there's rules to this game, and people to blame
When you see another little brother doing the same

As you used to
Growing up like you
Palyin skully, with his heat out, cellular phone
Getting little drug money, but got the world sewn
I recall, cause he gonna die
Yo, I cry
It's hard to, get tarred up with God jewel, part two
Smily got shot up to (Rest in peace)
Aiyyo, you realize that you miss a nigga (miss him)
When you realize (realize) that you never gonna see him again
Chorus
[Verse Three]Aiyyo, its totally, up to the team, to me
So don't, make a move if you don't ask me
I'm, casually known, halfly blown
In Miami, cause now Uncle Wise came home
Jello, copped me a Role', copped them one, too
You keep it real with a person, keep it real with you
Use confidence, Thugged Out aimed for dominance
Nostradam' in this, he slits wrists just like ?Glomerus?
??, Grenad', iced out for Tito
Puerto Rico, we live life now cause we know
The other side of the fence stay friendly
Its just war in there, done, there ain't no Henny
I can't live that, d

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