

My Lifestyle

Fat Joe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Ya'll wanna live my lifestyle
Never seen a brick, never seen a crackhouse
Wanna a war with the Don have your techs out
Bring it on, and I'm a show you gangstaYo, yo, I stand alone in this cold world, could you believe that?
I've seen some good men get blown over G-packs
In the Bronx where it's known to hear the heat clap
And live niggaz get it on with the D-techsShit, my life's legendary
If I wrote it all down in a book it would be very scary
What you know 16 BM'ers and Benzes
Rope chains down to my dick, the beef looks tremendousMe and my niggaz flip holes in bitches
Back then, when I wouldn't even pose for bitches
A-YO, you can ask Dapper Dan, who was the man?
Back in 88, every other week tricked 30 grandEven my bitches wore Gucci and Louie
My peeps already in the crowd lookin' for groupies to screw me
Exit the club, about to cruise up the block now
With the Taj, stay frontin' with top downSee me in that new thing with my fiancée
Ass so fat, makin' you say, "Muchos Grande"
Don't blame me, blame them, the white folk
For givin' me ten mil, for possessin' the tight flow, whoaYa'll wanna live my lifestyle
Never seen a brick, never seen a crackhouse
Wanna a war with the Don have your macs out
Bring it on, and I'm a show you gangstaYa'll wanna live my lifestyle
Never seen a brick, never seen a crackhouse
Wanna a war with the Don have your macs out
Bring it on, and I'm a show you gangstaBlow half your head off, leave you with brain damage
He got his shit rocked 'cause he didn't pay homage
It's the Don of this rap shit, go on with that wack shit
Heard you walked the dorm in a thong on your last bidJoey Crack is, the most official
Toke the pistol for those who oppose the issue
I hope I convinced you to back up, really you acted up
Believe me I could easily get your ass touchedAnd that sucks, ain't nobody fuckin' with this
Bullet shook could make you take a bucket of piss

For runnin' your lips, got the fifth stuck in your ribs
Don't make me splash your lungs right in front of your kids I'm a basket case, don't ever give this bastard space
Or I'ma have your ass erased, I'm from the Bronx amongst corrupt cops
We mothered this rap shit but still don't get enough props
All I hear is 'Gangsta', you ain't built like that Don't make me have to pull a tool and really tilt your cap
I'm from crills to crack, you've been dealin' with rap
You ain't never run the streets, now I'm revealin' your act
What the fuck? Ya'll wanna live my lifestyle
Never seen a brick, never seen a crack house
Wanna a war with the Don have your mags out
Bring it on, and I'm a show you gangsta Ya'll wanna live my lifestyle
Never seen a brick, never seen a crack house
Wanna a war with the Don have your mags out
Bring it on, and I'm a show you gangsta

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